



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

UC-NRLF



B 3 947 011



PROVERBS, ECCLESIASTAS
THE SONG OF SOLOMON

HEREFORD, AND PURVEY



JOB, PSALMS, PROVERBS, ECCLESIASTES,
AND THE SONG OF SOLOMON

WYCLIFFE, HEREFORD, AND PURVEY

London

HENRY FROWDE



OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS WAREHOUSE

7 PATERNOSTER ROW

Group 6. 7. Poetical books. English Middle
English

THE BOOKS OF

JOB, PSALMS, PROVERBS, ECCLESIASTES,
AND THE SONG OF SOLOMON

ACCORDING TO THE

WYCLIFFITE VERSION

MADE BY

NICHOLAS DE HEREFORD

ABOUT A.D. 1381

AND REVISED BY

JOHN PURVEY

ABOUT A.D. 1388

FORMERLY EDITED BY

THE REV. JOSIAH FORSHALL, F.R.S., &c.

Late Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford

AND

SIR FREDERIC MADDEN, F.R.S., &c.

Keeper of the MSS. in the British Museum

And now reprinted

Oxford

AT THE CLARENDON PRESS

M DCCC LXXXI

[All rights reserved]

D2134

.3

1881

INTRODUCTION.

THE portion of the Old Testament printed in this volume is a reprint from the *later* of the two Wycliffite versions of the same, as exhibited in 'The Holy Bible, containing the Old and New Testaments, with the Apocryphal Books, in the earliest English Versions made from the Latin Vulgate by John Wycliffe and his followers: edited by the Rev. Josiah Forshall, F.R.S., &c., and Sir Frederic Madden, K.H., F.R.S., &c.; Oxford, at the University Press, 1850.' The later Wycliffite version of the New Testament was reprinted in 1879, with an Introduction which fully explains all that is most necessary to be known concerning these interesting Middle-English versions. To this the reader is referred for further information.

For the use of readers who may not possess a copy of that volume, some points most worthy of observation are here briefly recapitulated.

The Preface to the large quarto edition (in four volumes), by Forshall and Madden, of which the title is given above, is the chief source of our knowledge respecting the Wycliffite versions. The MSS. are there enumerated and described, and the whole subject is carefully investigated¹.

There are two distinct Wycliffite versions, known as the earlier and the later. The later version is a revised one, and better suited than the other for general reading. The earlier version is rougher and more literal, and contains, on the whole,

¹ See also The History of the English Bible, by the Rev. W. F. Moulton; chap. ii.

a larger number of unusual words, rendering it somewhat more valuable for purely philological purposes, but less eligible on other grounds. The earlier version is mainly the work of John Wycliffe and Nicholas de Hereford, about A.D. 1380-1383; the later version was revised by John Purvey, about A.D. 1388.

Both versions were made from MSS. of the Latin version known as the Vulgate. A few specimens, selected from the portion here reprinted, may be of service in shewing the nature of the renderings. It is well to remember that *both* versions are, not unfrequently, almost unintelligible in certain passages until the Latin version has been consulted.

Job xx. 22 (Vulgate). Cum satiatus fuerit, arctabitur, æstabit, et omnis dolor irruet super eum¹.

Earlier Version (N. de Hereford). Whan he shal be fulfild, he shal be streyned, and brenne; and alle sorewe shall falle in-to hym.

Later Version (Purvey). Whanne he is fillid, he schal be maad streit; he schal be hoot, and alle sorewe schal falle in on hym.

Job xxxix. 13. Penna struthionis similis est pennis herodii, et accipitris. Quando derelinquit ova sua in terra, tu forsitan in pulvere calefacies ea?

Earlier Version. The fether of a strucioun is lic to the fetheris of a ierfakoun, and of a goshawk; that leueth hir eiren in the erthe, thou peraenture in powder shalt make them hot.

Later Version. The fethere of an ostriche is lijk the fetheris of a gerfawcun and of an hawk; which *ostrige* forsakith hise eirun in the erthe, in hap thou schalt make tho hoot in the dust.

Psalms cii (ciiii). 12. Quantum distat ortus ab occidente: longe fecit a nobis iniquitates nostras.

Earlier Version. Hou myche the rising stant fro the going doun; aferr he made fro vs oure wickidnessis.

Later Version. As myche as the eest is fer fro the west; he made fer oure wickidnessis fro vs.

¹ Quoted from 'Biblia Sacra vulgatae editionis, &c. Parisiis, apud A. Jouby, 7, Via Majorum Augustinianorum. MDCCCLXII.'

Psalms cvi (cvii). 5. Esurientes, et sitientes: anima eorum in ipsis deficit.

Earlier Version. Hungrende and thirstende; the soule of hem in hem failide.

Later Version. Thei *weren* hungry and thirsti; her soule failide in hem.

In the last example, the difference between the close translation in the earlier version and the freer one in the later version, is well marked.

The necessity of consulting the Latin text may be illustrated from the version here printed, in the following instances:—

Job xiv. 9. It [a tree] schal make heer¹; *Lat.* faciet comam.

Job xxi. 17. Flowing schal come on hem; *Lat.* superveniet eis inundatio.

Ps. ci (cii). 29. The seed of hem schal be dressid in-to the world; *Lat.* semen eorum in sæculum dirigitur.

Ps. cviii (cix). 18. He clothide cursing as a cloth; *Lat.* induit maledictionem sicut vestimentum.

Prov. xxx. 31. A cok gird the leendis; *Lat.* gallus succinctus lumbos.

A comparison with our Authorised Version is full of interest, especially in the renderings of the Psalms. Sometimes the likeness is very close, as in the following:—

Ps. iii. 4. With my vois Y criede to the Lord; and he herde me fro his hooli hil.

(A. V.) I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill.

The text here reprinted is taken from MS. I. C. VIII. in the Old Royal Library in the British Museum, i. e. from the same MS. as that which contains the best copy of the later text of the New Testament. It is described in full in Forshall and Madden's preface, and their description is repeated in the Introduction to the late reprint of the New Testament, at p. xii.

As regards the later version, the large quarto edition not only

¹ i. e. hair.

gives the text from the above MS., but also records various readings from other MSS., besides numerous glosses or interpretations (printed in the margin) of the more difficult passages. Thus, in Job i. 5, the expression 'in-to the world' is glossed by 'that is, in the ende of the wouke¹.' These glosses, together with the various readings, are omitted in the present volume, to save space and expense. It may be noted here, that the names of the Hebrew letters prefixed to the various parts of Psalm cxviii (cxix). do not occur in the MS. from which the later version is printed, but are copied from the best MS. of the *earlier* version, in which they are duly inserted.

It will at once be observed that most of the Psalms are marked with a *double* numbering. The explanation is as follows. The editors of the quarto edition very properly followed the numbering of the Chapters (or Psalms) and Verses as given in the ordinary editions of the *Vulgate version*, as this is the one upon which the Wycliffite translations really depend. But this numbering does not always agree with that in our Authorised Version, and there is, in particular, a difference in the mode of numbering the Psalms which causes a difficulty in finding the place. In order to remedy this to some extent, the numbering of the Psalms as in the Authorised Version has been supplied within marks of parenthesis. Even then, there is frequently a discrepancy in the numbering of the verses; but, as this is a minor difficulty, it was not worth while to attempt to remove it. A double set of numbers in a long chapter or Psalm would, perhaps, have only tended to confuse. A short account of the nature of the discrepancies may here be useful.

The difficulty begins after verse 21 of Psalm ix., where the Vulgate version has the remark 'Psalmus x. secundum Hebræos,' with a fresh numbering of the remaining verses in the Psalm. The English version makes Psalm x. begin here. But the Vulgate version heads our Psalm xi. with the title: 'In finem, Psalmus David x.' This throws the whole numbering out

¹ i. e. week. The Vulgate has: 'Cumque in orbem transissent dies convivii.'

for a long way, down to the end of Psalm cxlvi.¹ Ps. cxlvii. has its verses numbered from 12 to 20, and agrees with the latter part of Ps. cxlvii. in the English version. The three last Psalms are the same in both versions.

In the book of Ecclesiastes there are also certain slight differences of numbering, which are due rather to the Latin MSS. used by the Wycliffite translators than to the ordinary numbering of the Vulgate version. They cause no particular difficulty, as the numbering *of the verses* is clearly marked in the margin, and the English numbering of the chapters is inserted between marks of parenthesis, wherever any discrepancy exists.

REMARKS ON THE LANGUAGE, &c.

Remarks on the language of the Wycliffite versions are given in the Introduction to the reprint of the New Testament; see also the Introduction to Specimens of English, ed. Morris and Skeat, in the Clarendon Press Series. The following notes are thrown together in the briefest possible form.

Dialect.—The dialect of Purvey's version is Midland, resembling that of standard English.

Pronunciation.—The pronunciation of Middle-English differed widely from that now in use, especially in the vowel-sounds, which resembled those of modern Italian and German².

Spelling.—The spelling is *phonetic*, i.e. the words are written as they were then pronounced. The scribes occasionally miswrite a word, chiefly by adding a final *e* where it is not required by the grammar. Thus *wynde* in Job i. 19 should be *wynd*.

Capital letters, &c.—The editors have, in general, altered the capitals of the MS., so as to conform them to the modern use. Words printed in italics, such as *he is* in Job i. 8, are not in the original Latin.

¹ Psalms cxiii., cxiv., cxv. in the Vulgate are strangely divided. The first is our Psalms cxiv. and cxv.; the other two make up our Psalm cxvi.

² The Middle-English sounds are described in the Preface to Chaucer's *Man of Law's Tale* (Clarendon Press Series).

Punctuation.—The punctuation is due to the editors, the MS. not being punctuated.

Compound words.—The parts of compound words are written separately in the MS., and are so printed. Thus *in to* in Job i. 12, is the modern *into*. To save the reader trouble, the use of hyphens has been rather freely introduced into the present reprint¹, so that *with out* here commonly appears as *with-out*. Wherever they are omitted, the reader can easily supply them.

Alphabet.—The character ȝ signifies *y* at the beginning of a word, and *gb* elsewhere. Thus *riȝtful* = *rightful*, Job i. 1; *ȝaf* = *yaf*, old form of *gave*, Job i. 21. For words beginning with ȝ, see the *last* section of the Glossary.

The character *u* between two vowels is to be read as *v*. Thus *peraurenture* = *peraventure*, Job i. 5. It is sometimes so to be read at the beginning of a syllable; thus *siluer* = *silver*, Job iii. 15. The use of *v* for *u* is not common, and only found at the beginning of words, as in *vs* (*us*), *vp* (*up*). Observe *ȝyue* = *yyue* = *yive* = *give*, Job ii. 4.

Grammar.—The final *-e*, usually to be sounded as a distinct syllable, plays an important part in Middle-English grammar, representing several older inflections. Thus *allē* (dissyllabic) is the plural of *al* (*all*), and is rightly associated with *men*; Job i. 3. *Etē* (dissyllabic) is the infinitive mood, from A.S. *etan*; Job i. 4. *Biboldē* is short for *bibolden*; Job i. 8. *For to tellē* is a gerund (A.S. *tó tellanne*); Job i. 15. *Fleddē* is the past tense of a weak verb; Job i. 19. See further in the Introductions to Chaucer's Prologue, &c. (Clarendon Press Series), and to Chaucer's Prioress's Tale (same series).

Vocabulary.—The vocabulary contains numerous French words. The following is a list of such words in Job i. Symple, possession, femal, meynee, feestis, feeste, passid, sacrifices, peraventure, present, cumpassid, seruaunt, veyn, catel, cumpas, encreeside, touche, face, gendrid, messenger, femal, touchid, ascapide, cumpenyes, assaileden, entride, suden, coost, desert, corneris, oppreside, pleside. Of these words, the difficult word *touch* is probably

¹ In the quarto edition they are very sparingly employed.

of Teutonic origin, according to Diez; the others are all various modifications of Latin words. *Camel* is an Oriental word, and so probably is *ass*. The rest of the words in the same chapter are, mostly, of the highest antiquity and of pre-historic origin; many of them first emerge into history in Anglo-Saxon forms. The word *offride* (offered), from A.S. *offrian*, to offer, is, however, merely borrowed from Lat. *offerre*.

Changes of meaning.—The meaning of many words has changed. Thus *cheer* can hardly now be used in the sense of ‘countenance,’ as in ‘the list of thi *cheer*,’ Ps. iv. 7; we still retain some remembrance of this old use in the phrase ‘to be of good *cheer*.’

Imperfect translation.—In some places, especially in the book of Psalms, the translators have been content to retain Latin words and phrases, and even idioms, without any attempt to supply their place by English expressions. ‘Thou schalt gouerne hem *in an yrun 3erde*’ (Ps. ii. 9) is not, nor ever was, good English; it is simply due to retaining the Latin *in*, in the phrase ‘*Reges eos in virga ferrea*.’ *Singularli* in Ps. iv. 10 is merely the Lat. *singulariter*. ‘Lord, be thou conuertid’ represents ‘*convertere, Domine*,’ Ps. vi. 5. In Ps. vii. 17, the Latin version has: ‘*Convertetur dolor ejus in caput ejus; et in verticem ipsius iniquitas ejus descendet*.’ The Wycliffite version is not a little curious, viz.: ‘His sorewe schal be turnid in-to his heed; and his wickidnesse schal come doun in-to his necke.’

Glossarial Index.—For the explanation of unusual or obsolete words, see the Glossarial Index, partly compiled from the original glossary to the quarto edition made by the Rev. Josiah Forshall and Sir Frederic Madden. Several additions, however, have been made to this, and the glossary, as here printed, has been carefully prepared by Mr. W. E. Gabbett, B.A., of Lincoln College, Oxford, and subsequently revised by myself. I have also supplied an Index to the first words of the Latin psalms.

WALTER W. SKEAT.

CAMBRIDGE, Nov. 5, 1880.

J O B.

CAP. I.

1 A MAN, Joob bi name, was in the lond of Hus; and
thilke man was symple, and riȝtful, and dredynge God,
2 and goynge away fro yuel. And seuene sones and thre
3 douȝtris weren borun to hym; and his possessioun was
seuene thousynde of scheep, and thre thousynde of camels,
and fyue hundrid ȝockis of oxis, and fyue hundrid of femal
assis, and ful myche meynee; and thilke man was grete
4 among alle men of the eest. And hise sones ȝeden, and
maden feestis bi housis, ech man in his day; and thei
senten, and clepiden her thre sistris, that thei schulden ete,
5 and drynke wiyn with hem. And whanne the daies of
feeste hadden passid in to the world, Joob sente to hem,
and halewide hem, and he roos eerli, and offride brent
sacrifices bi alle. For he seide, Lest perauenture my sones
do synne, and curse God in her hertis. Joob dide so in
6 alle daies. Forsothe in sum day, whanne the sones of
God weren comun to be present bifor the Lord, also
7 Sathan cam among hem. To whom the Lord seide, Fro
whennus comest thou? Which answeride, and seide, Y
haue cumpassid the erthe, and Y haue walkid thorouȝ it.
8 And the Lord seide to hym, Whether thou hast biholde
my seruauȝt Joob, that noon in erthe is lyk hym; *he is*
a symple man, and riȝtful, and dredynge God, and goynge

9 awei fro yuel? To whom Sathan answeride, Whether Joob
 10 dredith God veynli? Whethir thou hast not cumpassid
 hym, and his hows, and al his catel bi cumpas? Thou
 hast blessid the werkis of hise hondis, and hise possessioun
 11 encreesside in erthe. But stretche forth thin hond a litil,
 and touche thou alle thingis whiche he hath in possessioun;
 12 if he cursith not thee in the face, *bileue not to me.* Therfor
 the Lord seide to Sathan, Lo! alle thingis, whiche he hath,
 ben in thin hond; oneli stretche thou not forth thin hond
 in to hym. And Sathan ȝede out fro the face of the Lord.
 13 Sotheli whanne in sum dai hise sones and douȝtris eeten,
 and drunken wiyn in the hows of her firste gendrid brothir,
 14 a messanger cam to Job, whiche *messanger* seide, Oxis
 15 eriden, and femal assis weren lesewid bisidis tho; and
 Sabeis felden yn, and token away alle thingis, and smyt-
 iden the children with swerd; and Y aloone ascapide for
 16 to telle to thee. And whanne he spak ȝit, anothir cam,
 and seide, Fier of God cam doun fro heuene, and wastide
 scheep, and children touchid; and Y aloone ascapide for
 17 to telle to thee. But ȝit the while he spak, also anothir
 cam, and seide, Caldeis maden thre cumpenyas, and as-
 sailiden the camels, and token tho awei, and thei smytiden
 also the children with swerd; and Y aloone ascapide to
 18 telle to thee. And ȝit he spak, and, lo! anothir entride,
 and seide, While thi sones and douȝtris eeten, and drunken
 19 wiyn in the hows of her firste gendrid brothir, a greet
 wynde felde yn sudenli fro the coost of desert, and schook
 fouré corneris of the hows, which felde doun, and oppres-
 side thi children, and thei ben deed; and Y aloone fledde
 20 to telle to thee. Thanne Joob roos, and to-rente hise
 clothis, and with pollid heed he felde doun on the erthe,
 21 and worschypide *God*, and seide, Y ȝede nakid out of the
 wombe of my modir, Y schal turne aȝen nakid thidur; the

Lord 3af, the Lord took awei; as it pleside the Lord, so
 22 it is doon; the name of the Lord be blessid. In alle these
 thingis Joob synnede not in hise lippis, nether spak ony
 fonnid thing aȝens God.

CAP. II.

1 FORSOTHE it was doon, whanne in sum dai the sones of
 God weren comun, and stoden bifor the Lord, and Sathan
 2 was comun among hem, and stood in his siȝt, that the Lord
 seide to Sathan, Fro whennus comest thou? Which an-
 sweride, and seide, Y haue cumpassid the erthe, and Y
 3 haue go thurȝ it. And the Lord seide to Sathan, Whethir
 thou hast biholde my seruauunt Joob, that noon in erthe
 is lijk hym; *he is* a symple man, and riȝtful, and dredynge
 God, and goynge awei fro yuel, and ȝit holdynge inno-
 cence? But thou hast moued me aȝens him, that Y schulde
 4 turmente hym in veyn. To whom Sathan answeride, and
 seide, A man schal ȝyue skyn for skyn, and alle thingis
 5 that he hath for his lijf; ellis sende thin hond, and touche
 his boon and fleisch, and thanne thou schalt se, that he
 6 schal curse thee in the face. Therfor the Lord seide to
 Sathan, Lo! he is in thin hond; netheles kepe thou his
 7 lijf. Therfor Sathan ȝede out fro the face of the Lord,
 and smoot Joob with a ful wickid botche fro the sole of
 8 the foot til to his top; which *Joob* schauyde the quytere
 9 with a schelle, and sat in the dunghil. Forsothe his wijf
 seide to hym, Dwellist thou ȝit in thi symplenesse? Curse
 10 thou God, and die. And Joob seide, Thou hast spoke as
 oon of the fonnid wymmen; if we han take goodis of
 the hond of the Lord, whi forsothe suffren we not yuels?
 11 In alle these thingis Joob synnede not in hise lippis. Therfor
 thre frendis of Joob herden al the yuel, that hadde bifelde

to hym, and camen ech man fro his place, Eliphath Temanytes, and Baldach Suythes, and Sophar Naamathites; for thei hadden seide togidere to hem silf, that thei wolden
 12 come togidere, and visite hym, and coumforte. And whanne thei hadden reisd afer her igen, thei knewen not hym; and thei crieden, and wepten, and to-renten her clothis, and
 13 spreynnten dust on her heed in to heuene. And thei saten with hym in the erthe seuene daies and seuene nyztis, and no man spak a word to hym; for thei sien, that his sorewe was greet.

CAP. III.

1 AFTER these thingis Joob openyde his mouth, and curside
 2, 3 his dai, and seide, Perische the dai in which Y was borun, and the nyzt in which it was seid, The man is conceyued.
 4 Thilke dai be turnede in to derknessis; God seke not it aboue, and be it not in mynde, nethir be it liztned with
 5 lizt. Derknessis make it derk, and the schadewe of deeth and myist occupie it; and be it wlappid with bittirnesse.
 6 Derk whirlwynde holde that nyzt; be it not rikynynd among the daies of the 3eer, nethir be it noumbrid among the
 7 monethes. Thilke nyzt be soleyn, and not worthi of
 8 preisyng. Curse thei it, that cursen the dai, that ben redi
 9 to reise Leuyathan. Sterris be maad derk with the derknesse therof; abide it lizt, and se it not, nethir the bigyn-
 10 nyng of the morwetid risyng vp. For it closide not the doris of the wombe, that bar me, nethir took awei yuels
 11 fro min igen. Whi was not Y deed in the wombe? whi 3ede Y out of the wombe, and perischide not anoon? Whi
 12 was Y takun on knees? whi was Y suclid with teetis? For
 13 now Y slepynge schulde be stille, and schulde reste in my
 14 sleep, with kyngis, and consuls of erthe, that bilden to hem
 15 soleyn places; ethir with prynces that han gold in posses-

16 sioun, and fillen her housis with siluer; ethir as a thing
 hid not borun Y schulde not stonde, ethir whiche con-
 17 seyued sien not list. There wickid men ceessiden of noise,
 18 and there men maad wery of strengthe restiden. And sum
 tyme boundun togidere with out disese thei herden not the
 19 voys of the wrongful axere. A litil man and greet man be
 20 there, and a seruaunt free fro his lord. Whi is list ȝouun
 to the wretche, and lijf to hem that ben in bitternesse of
 21 soule? Whiche abiden deeth, and it cometh not; as men
 22 diggynge out tresour and ioien greetly, whanne thei han
 23 founde a sepulcre? *Whi is list ȝouun* to a man, whos weie
 is hid, and God hath cumpassid hym with derknessis?
 24 Bifore that Y ete, Y siȝhe; and as of watir flowynge, so
 25 is my roryng. For the drede, which Y dredde, cam to
 26 me; and that, that Y schamede, bifelde. Whether Y dis-
 symilide not? whether Y was not stille? whether Y restide
 not? and indignacioun cometh on me.

CAP. IV.

1, 2 FORSOTHE Eliphat Themanytes answeride, and seide, If
 we bigynnen to speke to thee, in hap thou schalt take it
 3 heuyli; but who may holde a word conseyued? Lo! thou
 hast tauȝt ful many men, and thou hast strengthid hondis
 4 maad feynt. Thi wordis confermyden men doutynge, and
 5 thou coumfortidist knees tremblynge. But now a wounde is
 comun on thee, and thou hast failid; it touchide thee, and
 6 thou art disturblid. Where is thi drede, thi strengthe, and thi
 7 pacience, and the perfeccioun of thi weies? Y biseche thee,
 haue thou mynde, what innocent man perischide euere, ethir
 8 whanne riȝtful men weren doon awei? Certis rathir Y siȝ
 hem, that worchen wickidnesse, and sowen sowewis, and
 9 repen tho, to haue perischid bi God blowynge, and to be

10 wastid bi the spirit of his ire. The roryng of a lioun, and
 the vois of a lionesse, and the teeth of whelpis of liouns ben
 11 al to-brokun. Tigris perischide, for sche hadde not prey;
 12 and the whelpis of a lioun ben distried. Certis an hid word
 was seid to me, and myn eere took as theueli the veynes of
 13 priuy noise therof. In the hidousnesse of nyztis sizt, whanne
 14 heuy sleep is wont to occupie men, drede and tremblyng
 15 helde me; and alle my boonys weren aferd. And whanne
 the spirit 3ede in my presence, the heiris of my fleisch hadden
 16 hidousnesse. Oon stood, whos chere Y knewe not, an
 ymage bifor myn 3en; and Y herde a vois as of softe
 17 wynd. Whether a man schal be maad iust in comparisoun
 of God? ethir whethir a man schal be clenner than his
 18 Makere? Lo! thei that seruen hym ben not stidefast; and
 19 he findeth schrewidnesse in hise aungels. Hou myche more
 thei that dwellen in housis of cley, that han an ertheli
 20 foundement, schulen be wastyd as of a mouzte. Fro morew-
 tid til to euentid thei schulen be kit down; and for no
 man vndurstondith, thei schulen perische with outen ende.
 21 Sotheli thei, that ben residue, schulen be takun awei; thei
 schulen die, and not in wisdom.

CAP. V.

1 THERFOR clepe thou, if ony is that schal answeere thee,
 2 and turne thou to summe of seyntis. Wrathfulnesse sleeth
 3 a fonned man, and enuye sleeth a litil child. Y sizt a fool
 4 with stidefast rote, and Y curside his feirnesse anoon. Hise
 sones schulen be maad fer fro helthe, and thei schulen be
 defoulid in the 3ate, and noon schal be that schal delyuere
 5 hem. Whos ripe corn an hungri man schal ete, and an
 armed man schal rausche hym, and thei, that thirsten,
 6 schulen drynke hise richessis. No thing is doon in erthe

with out cause, and sorewe schal not go out of the erthe.
 7, 8 A man is borun to labour, and a brid to fliȝt. Wherfor
 Y schal biseche the Lord, and Y schal sette my speche to
 9 my God. That makith grete thingis, and that moun not
 be souȝt out, and wondurful thingis with out noumbre.
 10 Which ȝyueth reyn on the face of erthe, and moistith alle
 11 thingis with watris. Which settith meke men an hiȝ, and
 12 reisith with helthe hem that morenen. Which distrieth the
 thouȝtis of yuel willid men, that her hondis moun not fille
 13 tho thingis that thei bigunnen. Which takith cautelouse
 men in the felnesse of hem, and distrieth the counsel of
 14 schrewis. Bi dai thei schulen renne in to derknessis, and
 15 as in nyȝt so thei schulen grope in myddai. Certis God
 schal make saaf a nedi man fro the swerd of her mouth,
 and a pore man fro the hond of the violent, *ethir rauynour*.
 16 And hope schal be to a nedi man, but wickidnesse schal
 17 drawe togidere his mouth. Blessid is the man, which is
 chastisid of the Lord; therfor repreue thou not the blam-
 18 yng of the Lord. For he woundith, and doith medicyn;
 19 he smythith, and hise hondis schulen make hool. In sixe
 tribulaciouns he schal delyuere thee, and in the seuenthe
 20 tribulacioun yuel schal not touche thee. In hungur he schal
 delyuere thee fro deeth, and in batel fro the power of swerd.
 21 Thou schalt be hid fro the scourge of tunge, and thou schalt
 not drede myseiste, *ethir wretchidnesse*, whanne it cometh.
 22 In distriyng *maad of enemyes* and in hungur thou schalt leȝe,
 23 and thou schalt not drede the beestis of erthe. But thi
 couenaunt schal be with the stonys of erthe, and beestis of
 24 erthe schulen be pesible to thee. And thou schalt wite,
 that thi tabernacle hath pees, and thou visityng thi fairnesse
 25 schalt not do synne. And thou schalt wite also, that thi
 seed schal be many fold, and thi generacioun schal be as
 26 an erbe of erthe. In abundaunce thou schalt go in to the

27 sepulcre, as an heep of wheete is borun in his tyme. Lo!
this is so, as we han sou3t; which thing herd, trete thou in
minde.

CAP. VI.

1, 2 FORSOTHE Joob answeride, and seide, Y wolde, that my
synnes, bi whiche Y desseruede ire, and the wretchidnesse
3 which Y suffre, weren peisid in a balaunce. As the grauel
of the see, this wretchidnesse schulde appere greuouse;
4 wherfor and my wordis ben ful of sorewe. For the arowis
of the Lord ben in me, the indignacioun of whiche drynkith
vp my spirit; and the dredis of the Lord fixten a3ens me.
5 Whether a feeld asse schal rore, whanne he hath gras?
Ethir whether an oxe schal lowe, whanne he stondith byfor
6 a ful cratche? Ether whethir a thing vnsauery may be etun,
which is not maad sauery bi salt? Ether whether ony man
may taaste a thing, which tastid bryngith deeth? For whi
7 to an hungri soule, 3he, bittir thingis semen to be swete;
tho thingis whiche my soule nokde touche bifore, ben now
8 my meetis for angwisch. Who 3yueth, that myn axyng
9 come; and that God 3yue to me that, that Y abide? And
he that bigan, al to-breke me; releesse he his hond, and
10 kitte me doun? And this be coumfort to me, that he tur-
mente me with sorewe, and spare not, and that Y a3enseie
11 not the wordis of the hooli. For whi, what is my strengthe,
that Y suffre? ethir which is myn ende, that Y do pacientli?
12 Nethir my strengthe is the strengthe of stoonus, nether my
13 fleisch is of bras. Lo! noon help is to me in me; also my
14 meyneal frendis 3eden away fro me. He that takith awei
15 merci fro his frend, forsakith the drede of the Lord. My
britheren passiden me, as a stronde *doith*, that passith rusch-
16 yngli in grete valeis. Snow schal come on hem, that dreden
17 frost. In the tyme wherynne thei ben scaterid, thei schulen

perische; and as thei ben hoote, thei schulen be vnknyt
 18 fro her place. The pathis of her steppis ben wlappid; thei
 19 schulen go in veyn, and schulen perische. Biholde 3e the
 pathis of Theman, and the weies of Saba; and abide 3e
 20 a litil. Thei ben schent, for Y hopide; and thei camen til
 21 to me, and thei ben hilid with schame. Now 3e ben comun,
 22 and now 3e seen my wounde, and dreden. Whether Y seide,
 Brynge 3e to me, and giue 3e of 3oure catel to me? ethir,
 23 Delyuere 3e me fro the hond of enemy, and rauysche 3e
 24 me fro the hond of stronge men? Teche 3e me, and Y
 schal be stille; and if in hap Y vnknew ony thing, teche
 25 3e me. Whi han 3e depraued the wordis of trewth? sithen
 26 noon is of 3ou, that may repreue me. 3e maken redi spechis
 oneli for to blame, and 3e bryngen forth wordis in to wynde.
 27 3e fallen in on a fadirles child, and enforsen to peruerte
 28 3oure frend. Netheles fille 3e that, that 3e han bigunne;
 29 3yue 3e the eere, and se 3e, whether Y lie. Y biseche, an-
 swere 3e with out strijf, and speke 3e, and deme 3e that, that
 30 is iust. And 3e schulen not fynde wickidnesse in my tunge,
 nethir foli schal sowne in my chekis.

CAP. VII.

1 KNY3THOD is lijf of man on erthe, and his daies ben as
 2 the daies of an hired man. As an hert desireth shadowe,
 3 and as an hirede man abideth the ende of his werk; so and
 Y hadde voide monethis, and Y noumbrede trauailous niztes
 4 to me. If Y schal slepe, Y schal seie, Whanne schal Y
 rise? and eft Y schal abide the euentid, and Y schal be
 5 fillid with sorewis til to derknessis. Mi fleisch is clothid
 with rot, and filthis of dust; my skyn driede vp, and is
 6 drawun togidere. My daies passiden swiftliere thanne a
 web is kit doun of a webstere; and tho daies ben wastid

7 with outen ony hope. *God*, haue thou mynde, for my lijf
 is wynde, and myn ize schal not turne azen, that it se goodis.
 8 Nethir the sizt of man schal biholde me; but thin izen ben
 9 in me, and Y schal not be *in deedli lijf*. As a cloude is
 wastid, and passith, so he that goith down to helle, schal
 10 not stie; nether schal turne azen more in to his hows,
 11 and his place schal no more knowe hym. Wherfor and
 Y schal not spare my mouth; Y schal speke in the tribula-
 cioun of my spirit, Y schal talke togidere with the bitter-
 12 nesse of my soule. Whether Y am the see, ethir a whal,
 13 for thou hast cumpassid me with prisoun? If Y seie, My
 bed schal coumfort me, and Y schal be releueyd, spekyng
 14 with me in my bed; thou schalt make me aferd bi dremys,
 and thou schalt schake me with orroure, *ethir hidousnesse*, bi
 15 siztis. Wherfor my soule chees hangyng, and my boonys
 16 *cheesiden* deth. Y dispeiride, now Y schal no more lyue;
 17 Lord, spare thou me, for my daies ben nouzt. What is
 a man, for thou magnifiest hym? ether what settist thou
 18 thin herte toward hym? Thou visitist hym eerly, and sud-
 19 eynli thou preuest hym. Hou long sparist thou not me,
 20 nether suffrist me, that Y swolowe my spotele? Y haue
 synned; A! thou kepere of men, what schal Y do to thee?
 Whi hast thou set me contrarie to thee, and Y am maad
 21 greuouse to my silf? Whi doist thou not awei my sinne,
 and whi takist thou not awei my wickidnesse? Lo! now
 Y schal slepe in dust, and if thou sekist me eerli, Y schal
 not abide.

CAP. VIII.

1, 2 SOTHELI Baldath Suytes answeride, and seide, Hou longe
 schalt thou speke siche thingis? The spirit of the word of
 3 thi mouth is manyfold. Whether God supplauntith, *ethir*
disseyueth, doom, and whether Almyhti God distrieth that, that

4 is iust? 3he, thou3 thi sonen synneden azens hym, and he
 5 lefte hem in the hond of her wickidnesse; netheles, if thou
 6 risist eerli to God, and bisechist Almy3ti God, if thou goist
 clene and rij3ful, anoon he schal wake fulli to thee, and schal
 7 make pesible the dwellyng place of thi ry3tfulnesse; in so
 miche that thi formere thingis weren litil, and that thi laste
 8 thingis be multiplied greetli. For whi, axe thou the formere
 generacioun, and seke thou diligentli the mynde of fadris.
 9 For we ben men of 3istirdai, and kunnen not; for oure daies
 10 ben as schadewe on the erthe. And thei schulen teche thee,
 thei schulen speke to thee, and of her herte thei schulen bring
 11 forth spechis. Whether a rusche may lyue with out moys-
 12 ture? ethir a spier may wexe with out watir? Whanne it is
 3it in the flour, nethir is takun with hond, it wexeth drie bifer
 13 alle erbis. So the weies of alle men, that for3eten God; and
 14 the hope of an ypocrite schal perische. His cowardise schal
 15 not plese hym, and his trist *schal be* as a web of yreyns. He
 schal leene, *ether reste*, on his hows, and it schal not stonde; he
 16 schal vndursette it, and it schal not rise togidere. The rusche
 semeth moist, bifer that the sunne come; and in the risyng
 17 of the sunne the seed therof schal go out. Rootis therof
 schulen be maad thicke on an heap of stoonys, and it schal
 18 dwelle among stoonys. If a man drawith it out of his place,
his place schal denye it, and schal seie, Y knowe thee not.
 19 For this is the gladnesse of his weie, that eft othere ruschis
 20 springe out of the erthe. Forsothe God schal not caste a wei
 21 a symple man, nethir schal dresse hond to wickid men; til
 thi mouth be fillid with lei3tir, and thi lippis with hertli song.
 22 Thei that haten thee schulen be clothid with schenschip; and
 the tabernacle of wickid men schal not stonde.

CAP. IX.

1, 2 JOOB answeride, and seide, Verili Y woot, that it is so, and
 that a man comparisound to God schal not be maad iust.
 3 If he wole stryue with God, he may not answer to God oon
 4 for a thousynde. He is wiys in herte, and strong in myzt;
 5 who aȝenstood hym, and hadde pees? Which bar hillis fro
 o place to anothir, and thei wisten not; whiche he distriede
 6 in his strong veniaunce. Which stirith the erthe fro his
 place, and the pilers therof schulen be schakun togidere.
 7 Which comaundith to the sunne, and it risith not; and he
 8 closith the steris, as vndur a signet. Which aloone stretchith
 9 forth heuenes, and goith on the wawis of the see. Which
 makith Ariture, and Orionas, and Hiadas, *that is, seuene ster-*
 10 *ris*, and the innere thingis of the south. Which makith grete
 thingis, and that moun not be souȝt out, and wonderful
 11 thingis, of whiche is noon noumbre. If he cometh to me,
that is, bi his grace, Y schal not se hym; if he goith away,
that is, in withdrawynge his grace, Y schal not vndurstonde.
 12 If he axith sodeynli, who schal answer to hym? ethir who
 13 may seie to hym, Whi doist thou so? God *is he*, whos
 wraththe no man may withstonde; and vndur whom thei ben
 14 bowid, that beren the world. Hou greet am Y, that Y
 15 answer to hym, and speke bi my wordis with hym? Which
 also schal not answer, thouȝ Y haue ony thing iust; but Y
 16 schal biseche my iuge. And whanne he hath herd me in-
 wardli clepynge, Y bileue not, that he hath herd my vois.
 17 For in a whirlewynd he schal al to-breke me, and he schal
 18 multiplie my woundis, ȝhe, without cause. He grauntith not,
 that my spirit haue reste, and ~~he~~ fillith me with bittirnesses.
 19 If stregthe is souȝt, he is moost strong; if equeyte of doom
 o *is souȝt*, no man dar ȝelde witnessynge for me. If Y wole

make me iust, my mouth schal dampne me ; if Y schal schewe
 21 me innocent, he schal preue me a schrewe. 3he, thou3 Y am
 symple, my soule schal not knowe this same thing ; and it
 22 schal anoye me of my lijf. O thing is, which Y spak, he
 schal waste *bi deth* also the innocent and wickid man. If he
 23 betith, sle he onys, and lei3e *he* not of the peynes of innocent
 24 men. The erthe is 3ouun in to the hondis of the wickid ; he
 hilith the face ðf iugis ; that if he is not, who therfor is ?
 25 Mi daies weren swifter than a corour ; thei fledden, and sien
 26 not good. Thei passiden as schippis berynge applis, as an
 27 egle fleyng to mete. Whanne Y seie, Y schal not speke
 so ; Y chaunge my face, and Y am turmentid with sorewe.
 28 Y drede alle my werkis, witynge that thou woldist not spare
 29 the trespassour. Sotheli if Y am also thus wickid, whi haue
 30 Y trauelid in veyn ? Thou3 Y am waischun as with watris of
 snow, and thou3 myn hondis schynen as moost cleene,
 31 netheles thou schalt dippe me in filthis, and my clothis, *that*
 32 *is, werkis*, schulen holde me abhomynable. Trewli Y schal
 not answere a man, which is likj me ; nether that may be
 33 herd euenli with me in doom. Noon is, that may repreue
 34 euer eithir, and sette his hond in bothe. Do he awei his
 35 3erde fro me, and his drede make not me aferd. Y schal
 speke, and Y schal not drede hym ; for Y may not answere
 dredynge.

CAP. X.

1 Y^T anoieth my soule of my lijf ; Y schal lete my speche
 2 3gens me, Y schal speke in the bitternesse of my soule. Y
 schal seie to God, Nyle thou condempne me ; schewe thou
 3 to me, whi thou demest me so. Whether it semeth good to
 thee, if thou falsli chalengist and oppressist me, the werk of
 thin hondis ; and if thou helpist the counsel of wickid men ?
 4 Whethir fleischli 33en ben to thee, ethir, as a man seeth, also

5 thou schalt se? Whether thi daies *ben* as the daies of man,
 6 and thi 3eeris ben as mannus tymes; that thou enquere my
 7 wickidnesse, and enserche my synne? And wite, that Y
 haue do no wickid thing; sithen no man is, that may delyuere
 8 fro thin hond? Thin hondis han maad me, and han formed
 me al in cumpas; and thou castist me down so sodeynli.
 9 Y preye, haue thou mynde, that thou madist me as cley, and
 10 schalt brynge me azen in to dust. Whether thou hast not
 mylkid me as mylk, and hast cruiddid me togidere as cheese?
 11 Thou clothidist me with skyn and fleisch; thou hast ioyned
 12 me togidere with boonys and senewis. Thou hast 3oue lijf
 13 and mercy to me, and thi visiting hath kept my spirit. Thou
 thou helist these thingis in thin herte, netheles Y woot, that
 14 thou hast mynde of alle thingis. If Y dide synne, and thou
 sparidist me at an our; whi suffrist thou not me to be cleene
 15 of my wickidnesse? And if Y was wickid, wo is to me; and
 if Y was iust, Y fillid with turment and wretchidnesse schal
 16 not reise the heed. And *if Y reise the heed* for pride, thou
 schalt take me as a lionesse; and thou turnest azen, and
 17 turmentist me wondirli. Thou gaderist in store thi witnessis
 azens me, and thou multipliest thin yre, *that is, veniaunce*,
 18 azens me; and peynes holden kny3thod in me. Whi hast
 thou led me out of the wombe? And Y wolde, that Y were
 19 wastid, lest an i3e schulde se me. That Y hadde be, as if Y
 were not, and were translatid, *ethir borun ouer*, fro the wombe
 20 to the sepulcre. Whether the fewnesse of my daies schal not
 be endid in schort? Therfor suffre thou me, that Y biweile
 21 a litil my sorewe, bifer that Y go, and turne not azen, to the
 derk lond, and hilid with the derknesse of deth, to the lond of
 22 wrecchidnesse and of derknessis; where *is* schadewe of deeth,
 and noon ordre, but euerlastynge hidousnesse dwellith.

CAP. XI.

1 FORSOTHE Sophar Naamathites answeride, and seide,
 2 Whether he, that spekith many thingis, schal not also
 here? ether whethir a man ful of wordis schal be maad iust?
 3 Schulen men be stille to thee aloone; whanne thou hast
 scorned othere men, schalt thou not be ouercomun of ony
 4 man? For thou seidist, My word is cleene, and Y am cleene
 5 in thi sȳt. And Y wolde, that God spak with thee, and
 6 openyde hise lippis to thee; to schewe to thee the priuetees
 of wisdom, and that his lawe is manyfold, and thou schuldist
 vnderstonde, that thou art requirid of hym *to paie* myche lesse
 7 thingis, than thi wickidnesse disserueth. In hap thou schalt
 comprehendende the steppis of God, and thou schalt fynde
 8 Almyȳti God til to perfeccioun. He is hiȳere than heuene,
 and what schalt thou do? he is deppere than helle, and
 9 wherof schalt thou knowe? His mesure *is* lengere than
 10 erthe, and brodere than the see. If he distrieth alle thingis,
 ethir dryueth streitli in to oon, who schal *ȳenseie* hym?
 11 Ethir who may seie to hym, Whi doest thou so? For he
 knowith the vanyte of men; and whether he seyng byholdith
 12 not wickidnesse? A veyn man is reisid in to pride; and
 13 gessith hym silf borun fre, as the colt of a wilde asse. But
 thou hast maad stidefast thin herte, and hast spred abroad
 14 thin hondis to hym. If thou doest awei fro thee the wickid-
 nesse, which is in thin hond, and vnriȳtfulnesse dwellith not
 15 in thi tabernacle, thanne thou schalt mowe reise thi face with
 out wem, and thou schalt be stidefast, and thou schalt not
 16 drede. And thou schalt forȳete wretchidnesse, and thou
 17 schalt not thenke *of it*, as of watris that han passid. And
 as myddai schynnyng it schal reise to thee at euentid: and
 whanne thou gessist thee wastid, thou schalt rise vp as the

18 dai-sterre. And thou schalt haue trist, while hope schal be
 19 set forth to thee; and thou biried schalt slepe sikurli. Thou
 schalt reste, and noon schal be that schal make thee aferd;
 20 and ful many men schulen biseche thi face. But the iȝen of
 wickid men schulen faile; and socour schal perische fro hem,
 and the hope of hem schal be abhominacyoun of soule.

CAP. XII.

1, 2 SOTHELI Job answeride, and seide, Therfor ben ȝe men
 3 aloone, that wisdom dwelle with ȝou? And to me is an herte,
 as and to ȝou, and Y am not lowere than ȝe; for who
 4 knowith not these thingis, whiche ȝe knowen? He that is
 scorned of his frend, as Y am, schal inwardli clepe God, and
 God schal here hym; for the symplenesse of a iust man is
 5 scorned. A laumpe is dispisid at the thouȝtis of riche men,
 6 and *the laumpe* is maad redi to a tyme ordeyned. The
 tabernaclis of robberis ben plenteuouse, *ether ful of goodis*;
 and boldli thei terren God to wraththe, whanne he hath ȝoue
 7 alle thingis in to her hondis. No wondur, ax thou beestis,
 and tho schulen teche thee; and *axe thou* volatilis of the eir,
 8 and tho schulen schewe to thee. Speke thou to the erthe,
 and it schal answere thee; and the fischis of the see schulen
 9 telle tho thingis. Who knowith not that the hond of the
 10 Lord made alle these thingis? In whos hond the soule is of
 ech lyuyng thing, and the spirit, *that is, resonable soule*, of
 11 ech fleisch of man. Whether the eere demeth not wordis,
 12 and the chekis of the etere *demen* sauour? Wisdom is in
 13 elde men, and prudence is in myche tyme. Wisdom and
 strengthe is at God; he hath counsel and vndurstondyng.
 14 If he distrieth, no man is that bildith; if he schittith in a
 15 man, noon is that openith. If he holdith togidere watris,
 alle thingis schulen be maad drie; if he sendith out tho

16 wattris, tho schulen distrie the erthe. Strengthe and wisdom
 is at God; he knowith bothe hym that disseyueth and hym
 17 that is disseyued. And he bryngith conselours in to a
 fonned eende, and iugis in to wondryng, *ethir astonying*.
 18 He vnbindith the girdil of kyngis, and girdith her reynes
 19 with a coorde. He ledith her prestis with out glorie, and
 20 he disseyueth the principal men, *ethir counselours*; and he
 chaungith the lippis of sothefast men, and takith awei
 21 the doctrine of elde men. He schedith out dispisyng on
 22 princes, and releueth hem, that weren oppressid. Which
 schewith depe thingis fro derknessis; and bryngith forth in
 23 to lizt the schadewe of deeth. Which multiplieth folkis, and
 leesith hem, and restorith hem destried in to the hool.
 24 Which chaungith the herte of princes of the puple of erthe;
 and disseyueth hem, that thei go in veyn out of the weie.
 25 Thei schulen grope, as in derknessis, and not in lizt; and he
 schal make hem to erre as drunken men.

CAP. XIII.

1 Lo! myn ije siȝ alle thingis, and myn eere herde; and Y
 2 vnderstood alle thingis. Euene with ȝoure kunnyng also Y
 3 kan, and Y am not lowere than ȝe. But netheles Y schal
 speke to Almyȝti God, and Y coueite to dispute with God;
 4 and firste Y schewe ȝou makeris of leesyng, and louyeris of
 5 weyward techyngis. And Y wolde that ȝe weren stille, that
 6 ȝe weren gessid to be wise men. Therfor here ȝe my chas-
 7 tisyngis; and perseyue ȝe the doom of my lippis. Whether
 God hath nede to ȝoure leesyng, that ȝe speke gilis for hym?
 8 Whether ȝe taken his face, and enforsen to deme for God?
 9 Ethir it schal plese hym, fro whom no thing mai be hid?
 Whether he as a man schal be disseyued with ȝoure fals-
 10 nessis? He schal repreue ȝou; for ȝe taken his face in

11 hiddlis. Anoon as he schal stire hym, he schal disturble
 12 3ou; and his drede schal falle on 3ou. 3oure mynde schal
 be comparisound to aische; and 3oure nollis schulen be
 13 dryuun in to clei. Be 3e stille a litil, that Y speke, what
 14 euer thing the mynde hath schewid to me. Whi to-rende
 Y my fleischis with my teeth, and bere my lijf in myn
 15 hondis? 3he, thou3 God sleeth me, Y schal hope in hym;
 16 netheles Y schal preue my weies in his sijt. And he schal
 be my sauyour; for whi ech ypocrite schal not come in his
 17 sijt. Here 3e my word, and perseyue 3e with eeris derke
 18 and harde figuratif spechis. Yf Y schal be demed, Y woot
 19 that Y schal be foundun iust. Who is he that is demed with
 20 me? Come he; whi am Y stille, and am wastid? Do thou
 not to me twei thingis oneli; and thanne Y schal not be hid
 21 fro thi face. Make thin hond fer fro me; and thi drede
 22 make not me aferd. Clepe thou me, and Y schal answeere
 thee; ethir certis Y schal speke, and thou schalt answeere
 23 me. Hou grete synnes and wickidnessis haue Y? Schewe
 24 thou to me my felonyes, and trespassis. Whi hidist thou
 25 thi face, and demest me thin enemy? Thou schewist thi
 my3t a3ens a leef, which is rauyschid with the wynd; and
 26 thou pursuest drye stobil. For thou writist bitternessis a3ens
 me; and wolt waste me with the synnes of my 3ong wex-
 27 ynge age. Thou hast set my foot in a stok, and thou hast
 kept alle my pathis; and thou hast biholde the steppis of
 28 my feet. And Y schal be wastid as rot, and as a cloth,
 which is etun of a mou3te.

CAP. XIV.

1 A MAN *is* borun of a womman, and lyueth schort tyme,
 2 and is fillid with many wretchidnessis. Which goith out,
 and is defoulid as a flour; and fleeth as schadewe, and

3 dwellith neuere perfilti in the same staat. And gessist thou
 it worthi to opene thin *izen* on siche a man; and to brynge
 4 hym in to doom with thee? Who may make *a man* clene
 conseyuod of vnclene seed? Whether not thou, which art
 5 aloone? The daies of man ben schorte, the noumbre of his
 monethis is at thee; thou hast set, *ethir ordeyned*, hise termes,
 6 whiche moun not be passid. Therfor go thou away fro hym
 a litil; *that is, by withdrawyng of bodili lijf*, that he haue reste;
 til the *meede* coueitid come, and his dai is as the dai of an
 7 hirid man. A tree hath hope, if it is kit down; and eft it wexith
 8 greene, and hise braunches spreden forth. If the roote therof
 is eeld in the erthe, and the stok therof is ny³ deed in dust;
 9 it schal buriowne at the odour of watir, and it schal make
 10 heer, as whanne it was plauntid first. But whanne a man is
 deed, and maad nakid, and wastid; Y preye, where is he?
 11 As if watris goen awei fro the see, and a ryuer maad voide
 12 wexe drie, so a man, whanne he hath slept, *that is, deed*, he
 schal not rise *azen*, til heuene be brokun, *that is, be maad*
newe; he schal not wake, nether he schal ryse togidere fro
 13 his sleep. Who *ziueth* this to me, that thou defende me in
 helle, and that thou hide me, til thi greet veniaunce passe;
 and thou sette to me a tyme, in which thou haue mynde on
 14 me? Gessist thou, whethir a deed man schal lyue *azen*?
 In alle the daies, in whiche Y holde kny³thod, now Y abide,
 15 til my chaungyng come. Thou schalt clepe me, and Y schal
 answeere thee; thou schalt dresse the ri³t half, *that is, blis*, to
 16 the werk of thin hondis. Sotheli thou hast noumbrid my
 17 steppis; but spare thou my synnes. Thou hast seelid as in
 a bagge my trespassis, but thou hast curid my wickidnesse.
 18 An hil fallynge droppith down, and a rooche of stoon is
 19 borun ouer fro his place. Watris maken stoonys holowe,
 and the erthe is wastid litil and litil bi waischyng away of
 watir; and therfor thou schalt leese men in lijk maner.

20 Thou madist a man strong a litil, that he schulde passe with
 outen ende; thou schalt chaunge his face, and schalt sende
 21 hym out. Whether hise sones ben noble, ether vnnoble,
 22 he schal not vndurstonde. Netheles his fleisch, while he
 lyueth, schal haue sorewe, and his soule schal morne on hym
 silf.

CAP. XV.

1, 2 FORSOTHE Eliphat Themanytes answeride, and seide, Whe-
 ther a wise man schal answere, as spekyng aȝens the wynd,
 3 and schal fille his stomac with brennyng, *that is, ire?* For
 thou repreuest hym bi wordis, which is not lijk thee, and
 4 thou spekest that, that spedith not to thee. As myche as is
 in thee, thou hast avoidid drede; and thou hast take away
 5 preyeris bifor God. For wickidnesse hath tauȝt thi mouth,
 6 and thou suest the tunge of blasfemeris. Thi tunge, and
 not Y, schal condempne thee, and thi lippis schulen answere
 7 thee. Whether thou art borun the firste man, and art formed
 8 bifor alle little hillis? Whether thou herddest the counsel of
 9 God, and his wisdom is lower than thou? What thing
 knowist thou, whiche we knowen not? What thing vndur-
 10 stondist thou, whiche we witen not? Bothe wise men and
 11 elde, myche eldre than thi fadris, ben among vs. Whether
 it is greet, that God coumforte thee? But thi schrewid
 12 wordis forbeden this. What reisith thin herte thee, and thou
 13 as thenkyng grete thingis hast ȝen astonyed? What boln-
 eth thi spirit aȝens God, that thou bryng forth of thi mouth
 14 siche wordis? What is a man, that he be with out wem,
 15 and that he borun of a womman appere iust? Lo! noon
 among hise seyntis is vnchaungable, and heuenes ben not
 16 cleene in his sijt. How myche more a man abhomynable
 17 and vnprofitable, that drynkith wickidnesse as water? I schal
 schewe to thee, here thou me; Y schal telle to thee that,

18 that Y siȝ. Wise men knouelechen, and hiden not her fadris.
 19 To whiche aloone the erthe is ȝouun, and an alien schal not
 20 passe bi hem. A wickid man is proud in alle hise daies;
 and the noumbre of hise ȝeeris and of his tirauntrie is vncer-
 21 teyn. The sown of drede is euere in hise eeris, and whanne
 22 pees is, he supposith euere tresouns. He bileueth not that
 he may turne aȝen fro derknessis to liȝt; and biholdith
 23 aboute on ech side a swerd. Whanne he stirith hym to seke
 breed, he woot, that the dai of derknessis is maad redi in
 24 his hond. Tribulacioun schal make hym aferd, and an-
 gwisch schal cumpas hym, as a kyng which is maad redi to
 25 batel. For he helde forth his hond aȝens God, and he was
 26 maad strong aȝens Almyȝti God. He ran with neck reisid
 27 aȝens God, and he was armed with fat nol. Fatnesse, *that is,*
pride comyng forth of temporal aboundaunce, hilide his face,
that is, the knowyng of vndurstondyng, and outward fatnesse
 28 hangith doun of his sidis. He schal dwelle in desolat citees,
 and in deseert, *ethir forsakun*, housis, that ben turned in to
 29 biriels. He schal not be maad riche, nether his catel schal
 dwelle stidefastli; nether he schal sende his roote in the
 30 erthe, nether he schal go awei fro derknessis. Flawme schal
 make drie hise braunchis, and he schal be takun a wey bi
 31 the spirit of his mouth. Bileue he not veynli disseyued bi
 32 errour, that he schal be aȝenbouȝt bi ony prijs. Bifor that
 hise daies ben fillid, he schal perische, and hise hondis
 33 schulen wexe drye; he schal be hirt as a vyne in the firste
 flour of his grape, and as an olyue tre castinge awei his
 34 flour. For the gaderyng togidere of an ipocrite is bareyn,
 and fier schal deuoure the tabernaclis of hem, that taken
 35 ȝiftis wilfuli. He conseyuede sorewe, and childe wickid-
 nesse, and his wombe makith redi tretcheries.

CAP. XVI.

1, 2 FORSOTHE Jobb answeride, and seide, Y herde ofte siche
 3 thingis; alle 3e ben heuy coumfortouris. Whether wordis
 ful of wynd schulen haue an ende? ether ony thing is
 4 diseseiful to thee, if thou spekist? Also Y my3te speke
 thingis lijk to 3ou, and Y wolde, that 3oure soule were for
 5 my soule; and Y wolde coumfort 3ou by wordis, and Y
 6 wolde moue myn heed on 3ou; Y wolde make 3ou stronge
 bi my mouth, and *Y wolde* moue lippis as sparynge 3ou.
 7 But what schal Y do? If Y speke, my sorewe restith not;
 8 and if Y am stille, it goith not awei fro me. But now my
 sorewe hath oppressid me, and alle my lymes ben dryuun
 9 in to nou3t. My ryuelyngis seien witnessyng azens me, and
 a fals spekere is reisd azens my face, and azenseith me.
 10 He gaderide togidere his woodnesse in me, and he ma-
 naasside me, and gnastide azens me with his teeth; myn
 11 enemye bihelde me with ferdful 3en. Thei openyden her
 mouthis on me, and thei seiden schenschip, and smytiden
 12 my cheke; and thei ben fillid with my peynes. God hath
 closid me togidere at the wickid, and hath 3oue me to the
 13 hondis of wickid men. Y thilke riche man and famouse
 sum tyme, am al to-brokun sudeynli; he helde my nol;
 14 he hath broke me, and hath set me as in to a signe. He
 hath cumpasside me with hise speris, he woundide togidere
 my leendis; he sparide not, and schedde out myn entrails
 15 in to the erthe. He beet me with wounde on wounde;
 16 he as a giaunt felde in on me. Y sewide togidere a sak
 17 on my skyn; and Y hilide my fleisch with aische. My
 face bolnyde of wepynge, and myn 3eliddis wexiden derke.
 18 Y suffride these thingis with out wickidnesse of myn hond,
 19 *that is, werk*, whanne Y hadde cleene preieris to God. Erthe,

hile thou not my blood, and my cry fynde not in thee a
 20 place of hidyng. For, lo! my witnesse is in heuene; and
 21 the knowere of my conscience is in hiȝe places. Al my
 22 frendis, ful of wordis, myn iȝe droppith to God. And Y
 wolde, that a man were demed so with God, as the sone
 23 of man is demed with his felowe. For lo! schorte ȝeeris
 passen, and Y go a path, bi which Y schal not turne aȝen.

CAP. XVII.

1 Mi spirit schal be maad feble; my daies schulen be maad
 2 schort, and oneli the sepulcre is left to me. Y have not
 3 synned, and myn iȝe dwellith in bittirnessis. Lord, delyuere
 thou me, and sette thou me bisidis thee; and the hond of
 4 ech fiȝte aȝens me. Thou hast maad the herte of hem fer
 fro doctryn, *ethir knowyng of treulhe*; therfor thei schulen
 5 not be enhaunsid. He bihetith prey to felowis, and the
 6 iȝen of hise sones schulen faile. He hath set as in to a
 prouerbe of the comyn puple, and his saumple bifor hem.
 7 Myn iȝe dasewide at indignacioun; and my membris ben
 8 dryuun as in to nouȝt. Iust men schulen wondre on this
 thing; and an innocent schal be reisd aȝens an ypocrite.
 9 And a iust man schal holde his weie, and he schal adde
 10 strengthe to clene hondis. Therfor alle ȝe be conuertid,
 and come ȝe; and Y schal not fynde in ȝou ony wiys man.
 11 My daies ben passid; my thouȝtis ben scaterid, turment-
 12 ynge myn herte. Tho han turned the nyȝt in to day; and
 13 eft aftir derknessis hope liȝt. If Y susteyne, *ether suffre*
pacientli, helle is myn hous; and Y haue arayede my bed
 14 in derknessis. Y seide to rot, Thou art my fadur; and
 15 to wormes, ȝe *ben* my modir and my sister. Therfor where
 16 is now myn abidyng? and who biholdith my pacience? Alle
 my thingis schulen go doun in to deppeste helle; gessist
 thou, whether reste schal be to me, nameli there.

CAP. XVIII.

1,2 FORSOTHE Baldach Suythes answeride, and seide, Til to
what ende schalt thou booste with wordis? Vndurstonde
3 thou first, and so speke we. Whi ben we arettid as beestis,
4 and han we be foule bifor thee? What leesist thou thi soule
in thi woodnes? Whether the erthe schal be forsakun for
thee, and hard stoonys schulen be borun ouer fro her place?
5 Whethir the liȝt of a wickid man schal not be quenched;
6 and the flawme of his fier schal not schyne? Liȝt schal
wexe derke in his tabernacle; and the lanterne, which is
7 on hym, schal be quenched. The steppis of his vertu
schulen be maad streit; and his counsel schal caste hym
8 doun. For he hath sent hise feet in to a net; and he
9 goith in the meschis thereof. His foot schal be holdun
10 with a snare; and thirst schal brenne out aȝens hym. The
foot trappe of hym is hid in the erthe, and his snare on
11 the path. Dredis schulen make hym aferd on ech side,
12 and schulen biwlappe hise feet. His strengthe be maad
13 feble bi hungur; and pouert asaile hise ribbis. Deuoure
it the fairnesse of his skyn; the firste gendrid deth waste
14 hise armes. His trist be takun awei fro his tabernacle;
15 and perischyng, as a kyng, aboue trede on hym. The
felowis of hym that is not, dwelle in his tabernacle; brymston
16 be spreynt in his tabernacle. The rootis of hym be maad
drie bynethe; sotheli his ripe corn be al to-brokun aboue.
17 His mynde perische fro the erthe; and his name be not
18 maad solempne in stretis. He schal put hym out fro liȝt
in to derknessis; and he schal bere hym ouer fro the
19 world. Nethir his seed nether kynrede schal be in his
20 puple, nether ony relifs in hise cuntreis. The laste men
schulen wondre in hise daies; and hidousnesse schal asaile

21 the firste men. Therfor these ben the tabernaclis of a wickid man; and this is the place of hym, that knowith not God.

CAP. XIX.

1, 2 FORSOTHE Joob answeride, and seide, Hou long turmente
 3 3e my soule, and al to-breken me with wordis? Lo! ten
 sithis 3e schenden me, and 3e ben not aschamed, oppres-
 4 synge me. Forsothe and if Y koude not, myn vnkynnyng
 5 schal be with me. And 3e ben reisid azens me, and re-
 6 preuen me with my schenschipis. Nameli now vndurstonde
 3e, that God hath turmentid me not bi euene doom, and
 7 hath cumpassid me with hise betyngis. Lo! Y suffrynge
 violence schal crye, and no man schal here; Y schal crye
 8 loude, and noon is that demeth. He bisette aboute my
 path, and Y may not go; and he settide derknessis in my
 9 weie. He hath spuylid me of my glorye, and hath take
 10 away the coroun fro myn heed. He hath distried me on
 ech side, and Y perischide; and he hath take awei myn
 11 hope, as fro a tree pullid vp bi the roote. His stronge
 veniaunce was wrooth azens me; and he hadde me so as
 12 his enemye. Hise theues camen togidere, and maden to
 hem a wei bi me; and bisegiden my tabernacle in cumpas.
 13 He made fer my britheren fro me; and my knowun as
 14 aliens 3eden awei fro me. My neiboris forsoken me; and
 15 thei that knewen me han forȝete me. The tenauntis of myn
 hows, and myn handmaydis hadden me as a straunger; and
 16 Y was as a pilgrym bifer her ȝen. Y clepide my seruaunt,
 and he answeride not to me; with myn owne mouth Y
 17 preiede hym. My wijf wlatide my breeth; and Y preiede
 18 the sones of my wombe. Also foolis dispisiden me; and
 whanne Y was goon awei fro hem, thei bachbitiden me.
 19 Thei, that weren my counselouris sum tyme, hadden ab-

homynacioun of me; and he, whom Y louede moost, was
 20 aduersarie to me. Whanne fleischis weren wastid, my boon
 cleuyde to my skyn; and oneli lippis ben left aboute my
 21 teeth. Haue 3e merci on me, haue 3e merci on me, nameli,
 3e my frendis; for the hond of the Lord hath touchid me.
 22 Whi pursuen 3e me, as God *pursueth*; and ben fillid with
 23 my fleischis? Who 3yueth to me, that my wordis be writun?
 24 Who 3yueth to me, that tho be writun in a book with an
 yrun poyntil, ethir with a plate of leed; ethir with a chisel
 25 be grauun in a flynt? For Y woot, that myn azenbiere
 26 lyueth, and in the laste dai Y schal rise fro the erthe; and
 eft Y schal be cumpassid with my skyn, and in my fleisch
 27 Y schal se God, my sauour. Whom Y my silf schal se,
 and myn igen schulen biholde, and not an other man. This
 28 myn hope is kept in my bosum. Whi therfor seien 3e now,
 Pursue we hym, and fynde we the roote of a word a3ens
 29 hym? Therfor fle 3e fro the face of the swerd; for the
 swerd is the vengere of wickidnessis, and wite 3e, that doom
 schal be.

CAP. XX.

1, 2 FORSOTHE Sophar Naamathites answeride, and seide, Ther-
 for my thou3tis dyuerse comen oon aftir anothir; and the
 3 mynde is rauyischid in to dyuerse thingis. Y schal here
 the techyng, bi which thou repreuest me; and the spirit
 4 of myn vndurstandyng schal answeere me. Y woot this fro
 5 the bigynnyng, sithen man was set on erthe, that the prei-
 yng of wickid men is schort, and the ioie of an ypocrite
 6 is at the licsesse of a poynt. Thou3 his pride stieth in to
 7 heuene, and his heed touchith the cloudis, he schal be lost
 in the ende, as a dunghil; and, thei that sien hym, schulen
 8 seie, Where is he? As a dreem fleyng awai he schal not
 9 be foundun; he schal passe as a nyztis sijt. The i3e that

9 siȝ hym schal not se; and his place schal no more biholde
 10 him. Hise sonen schulen be al to-brokun with nedynesse;
 11 and hise hondis schulen ȝelde to hym his sorewe. Hise
 boonyes schulen be fillid with the vices of his ȝong wexynge
 12 age; and schulen slepe with hym in dust. For whanne yuel
 13 was swete in his mouth, he hidde it vndur his tunge. He
 schal spare it, and schal not forsake it; and schal hide in
 14 his throte. His breed in his wombe schal be turned in to
 15 galle of snakis withynne. He schal spue out the richessis,
 whiche he deuouride; and God schal drawe tho ritchessis
 16 out of his wombe. He schal souke the heed of snakis;
 17 and the tunge of an addre schal sle hym. Se he not the
 stremys of the flood of the stronde, of hony, and of botere.
 18 He schal suffre peyne for alle thingis whiche he hath do,
 netheles he schal not be wastid; aftir the multitude of his
 19 fyndyngis, so and he schal suffre. For he brake, and made
 nakid the hows of a pore man; he rauyschide, and bildide
 20 it not. And his wombe was not fillid; and whanne he hath
 21 that, that he couetide, he may not holde in possessioun. No
 thing lefte of his mete; and therfor no thing schal dwelle
 22 of his goodis. Whanne he is fillid, he schal be maad streit;
 he schal be hoot, and alle sorewe schal falle in on hym.
 23 Y wolde, that his wombe be fillid, that he sende out in to
 hym the ire of his strong veniaunce, and reyne his batel
 24 on hym. He schal fle yrun armuris, and he schal falle in
 25 to a brasun boowe. Led out, and goynge out of his schethe,
 and schynynge, *ether smytinge with leit*, in to his bittirnesse;
 26 horrible *fendis* schulen go, and schulen come on hym. Alle
 derknessis ben hid in hise priuytees; fier, which is not
 teendid, schal deuoure hym; he schal be turmentid left in
 27 his tabernacle. Heuenes schulen schewe his wickidnesse;
 28 and erthe schal rise togidere aȝens hym. The seed of his
 hows schal be opyn; it schal be drawun down in the dai

29 of the strong veniaunce of the Lord. This is the part of
a wickid man, *which part is ȝouun* of God, and the eritage
of hise wordis of the Lord.

CAP. XXI.

1, 2 FORSOTHE Joob answeride, and seide, Y preye, here ȝe
3 my wordis, and do ȝe penaunce. Suffre ȝe me, that Y
speke; and leiȝe ȝe aftir my wordis, if it schal seme worthi.
4 Whether my disputyng is aȝens man, that skilfuli Y owe
5 not to be sori? Perseyue ȝe me, and be ȝe astonyed; and
6 sette ȝe fyngur on ȝoure mouth. And whanne Y bithenke,
7 Y drede, and tremblyng schakith my fleisch. Whi therfor
lyuen wickid men? Thei ben enhaunsid, and coumfortid
8 with richessis. Her seed dwellith bifor hem; the cumpeny
of kynesmen, and of sones of sones *dwellith* in her siȝt.
9 Her housis ben sikur, and pesible; and the ȝerde of God
10 is not on hem. The cow of hem conseyuede, and caluede
not a deed calf; the cow caluyde, and is not priued of hir
11 calf. Her litle children goen out as flockis; and her ȝonge
12 children maken fulli ioye with pleies. Thei holden tympan,
13 and harpe; and ioien at the soun of orgun. Thei leden
in goodis her daies; and in a point thei goen doun to
14 hellis. Whiche men seiden to God, Go thou awei fro us;
15 we nylen the kunnyng of thi weies. Who is Almiȝti
God, that we serue him? and what profitith it to vs, if
16 we preien him? Netheles for her goodis ben not in her
hond, *that is, power*, the counsel of wickid men be fer
17 fro me. Hou ofte schal the lanterne of wickid men be
quenchid, and flowing schal come on hem, and *God* schal
18 departe the sorewis of his stronge veniaunce? Thei schulen
be as chaffis bifor the face of the wynd; and as a deed
19 sparcle, whiche the whirlewynd scatterith abroad. God schal
kepe the sorewe of the fadir to hise sones; and whanne he

20 hath 3oldun, thanne he schal wite. Hise 3en schulen se
 her sleynge; and he schal drynke of the stronge veniaunce
 21 of Almy3ti God. For whi what perteyneth it to hym of
 his hows afir hym, thou3 the noumbre of his monethis
 22 be half takun away? Whether ony man schal teche God
 23 kunnyng, which demeth hem that ben hi3e? This *yuel* man
 dieth strong and hool, riche and blessingful, *that is, myrie*.
 24 Hise entrails ben ful of fatnesse; and hise boonys ben
 25 moistid with merowis. Sotheli anothir *wickid* man dieth
 in the bittirnesse of his soule, and with outhen ony richessis.
 26 And netheles thei schulen slepe togidere in dust, and wormes
 27 schulen hile hem. Certis Y knowe 3oure wickid thou3tis,
 28 and sentensis a3ens me. For 3e seien, Where is the hows
 of the prince? and where ben the tabernaclis of wickid
 29 men? Axe 3e ech of the weie-goeris; and 3e schulen
 30 knowe, that he vndurstondith these same thingis, that an
 yuel man schal be kept in to the dai of perdicoun, and
 31 schal be led to the dai of woodnesse. Who schal repreue
 hise weies bifor hym? and who schal 3elde to hym tho
 32 thingis, whiche he hath doon? He schal be led to the
 sepulcris; and he schal wake in the heep of deed men.
 33 He was swete to the stoonys, *ether filthis*, of helle; and
 drawith ech man afir hym, and vnnoumbrable men bifor
 34 him. Hou therfor coumforten 3e me in veyn, sithen 3oure
 answeris ben schewid to repugne to treuthe?

CAP. XXII.

1 FORSOTHE Eliphat Themanytes answeride, and seide,
 2 Whether a man, 3he, whanne he is of perfit kunnyng, mai
 3 be comparisound to God? What profitith it to God, if
 thou art iust? ethir what schalt thou 3yue to hym, if thi
 4 lijf is without wem? Whether he schal drede, and schal

5 repreue thee, and schal come with thee in .to doom, and
 not for thi ful myche malice, and thi wickidnessis with out
 6 noumbre, *these peynes bifelden iustli to thee?* For thou hast
 take awei with out cause the wed of thi britheren; and
 7 hast spuylid nakid men of clothis. Thou 3auest not watir
 to the feynt man; and thou withdrowist breed fro the
 8 hungri man. In the strengthe of thin arm thou haddist
 the lond in possessioun; and thou moost my3ti heldist it.
 9 Thou leftist widewis voide; and al to-brakist the schuldris
 10 of fadirles children. Therfor thou art cumpassid with snaris;
 11 and sodeyn drede disturblith thee. And thou gessidist, that
 thou schuldist not se derknessis; and that thou schuldist
 not be oppressid with the fersnesse of watris flowyng.
 12 Whether thou thenkist, that God is hijere than heuene,
 13 and is enhaunsid aboue the coppe of sterris? And thou
 seist, What sotheli knowith God? and, He demeth as bi
 14 derknesse. A cloude is his hidyng place, and he biholdith
 not oure thingis, and he goith aboute the herris of heuene.
 15 Whether thou coueitist to kepe the path of worldis, which
 16 wickid men han ofte go? Whiche weren takun awei bifor
 her tyme, and the flood distriede the foundement of hem.
 17 Whiche seiden to God, Go thou awei fro vs; and as if
 18 Almy3ti God may do no thing, thei gessiden hym, whanne
 he hadde fillid her housis with goodis; the sentence of
 19 whiche men be fer fro me. Iust men schulen se, and schulen
 20 be glad; and an innocent man schal scorne hem. Whether
 the reisyng of hem is not kit down, and fier schal deuoure
 21 the relifs of hem? Therfor assente thou to God, and haue
 thou pees; and bi these thingis thou schalt haue best fruytis.
 22 Take thou the lawe of his mouth, and sette thou hise wordis
 23 in thin herte. If thou turnest a3en to Almy3ti God, thou
 schalt be bildid; and thou schalt make wickidnesse fer fro
 24 thi tabernacle. He schal 3yue a flynt for erthe, and goldun

25 strondis for a flynt. And Almy3ti God schal be a3ens thin
 enemyes; and siluer schal be gaderid togidere to thee.
 26 Thanne on Almy3ti God thou schalt flowe with delicis;
 27 and thou schalt reise thi face to God. Thou schalt preye
 hym, and he schal here thee; and thou schalt 3elde thi
 28 vowis. Thou schalt deme a thing, and it schal come to
 29 thee; and ly3t schal schyne in thi weies. For he that is
 mekid, schal be in glorie; and he that bowith doun hise
 30 i3en, schal be saued. An innocent schal be saued; sotheli
 he schal be saued in the clenness of hise hondis.

CAP. XXIII.

1, 2 SOTHELI Joob answeride, and seide, Now also my word
 is in bitternesse, and the hond of my wounde is agreggid
 3 on my weilyng. Who 3yueth to me, that Y knowe, and
 4 fynde hym, and come til to his trone? Y schal sette doom
 bifor hym, and Y schal fille my mouth with blamyngis;
 5 that Y kunne the wordis, which he schal answer to me,
 6 and that Y vnderstonde, what he schal speke to me. Y nyle,
 that he stryue with me bi greet strengthe, nether oppresse
 7 me with the heuynesse of his greetnesse. Sette he forth
 equite a3ens me, and my doom come perfitli to victorie.
 8 If Y go to the eest, God apperith not; if *Y go* to the west,
 9 Y schal not vndurstonde hym; if *Y go* to the left side, what
 schal Y do? Y schal not take hym; if Y turne me to the
 10 r3st side, Y schal not se hym. But he knowith my weie,
 and he schal preue me as gold, that passith thorou3 fier.
 11 My foot suede hise steppis; Y kepte his weie, and Y bowide
 12 not away fro it. Y 3ede not awei fro the comaundementis
 of hise lippis; and Y hidde in my bosum the wordis of his
 13 mouth. For he is aloone, and no man may turne awei hise
 thou3tis; and what euer thing he wolde, his wille dide this

14 thing. Whanne he hath fillid his wille in me, also many
 15 othere lijk thingis ben redi to hym. And therfor Y am disturblid of his face, and Y biholdynge hym am anguyschid
 16 for drede. God hath maad neische myn herte, and Almy3ti
 17 God hath disturblid me. For Y perischide not for derknessis neizynge; nethir myist hilide my face.

CAP. XXIV.

1 Tymes ben not hid fro Almy3ti God; sotheli thei that knowen
 2 hym, knowen not hise daies. Othere men turneden ouer the termes of *neizboris eritage*, thei token awei flockis, and
 3 fedden tho. Thei driueden awei the asse of fadirlesse children, and token awei the cow of a widewe for a wed. Thei
 4 distrieden the weie of pore men, and thei oppressiden togidere the mylde men of erthe. Othere men as wielde assis in deseert goon out to her werk; and thei waken to prey,
 5 and bifor maken redy breed to her children. Thei kitten doun a feeld not hern, and thei gaderen grapis of his
 6 vyner, whom thei han oppressid bi violence. Thei leeu men nakid, and taken awei the clothis, to whiche *men* is
 7 noon hiling in coold; whiche *men* the reynes of munteyns weeten, and thei han noon hilyng, and biclippen stoonys.
 8 Thei diden violence, and robbiden fadirles and modirles children; and thei spuytiden, *ether robbiden*, the comynte of
 9 pore men. Thei token away eeris of corn fro nakid men,
 10 and goynge with out cloth, and fro hungry men. Thei weren hid in myddai among the heepis of tho men, that
 11 thirsten, whanne the presses ben trodun. Thei maden men of citees to weile, and the soulis of woundid men schulen
 12 crye; and God suffrith it not to go awei vnpunyschid.
 13 Thei weren rebel to list; thei knewen not the weyes therof,
 14 nether thei turneden a3en bi the pathis therof. A mansleere

risith ful eerli, and sleeth a nedi man, and a pore man ;
 15 sotheli bi nyȝt he schal be as a nyȝt theef. The iȝe of
 avouter kepith derknesse, and seith, An yȝe schal not se
 16 me ; and he schal hile his face. Thei mynen housis in
 derknessis, as thei seiden togidere to hem silf in the dai ;
 17 and thei knewen not liȝt. If the morewtid apperith sudeynli,
 thei demen the schadewe of deth ; and so thei goon in derk-
 18 nessis as in liȝt. He is vnstablere than the face of the
 water ; his part in erthe be cursid, and go he not bi the
 19 weie of vyneris. Passe he to ful greet heete fro the watris
 20 of snowis, and the synne of hym til to hellis. Merci forȝete
 hym ; his swetnesse be a worm ; be he not in mynde, but
 21 be he al to-brokun as a tre vnfruytful. For he fedde the
 bareyn, and hir that childith not, and he dide not wel to
 22 the widewe. He drow down stronge men in his strengthe ;
 and whanne he stondith *in greet state*, he schal not bileue
 23 to his lijf. God ȝaf to hym place of penaunce, and he
 mysusith that in to pride ; for the iȝen of God ben in the
 24 weies of that man. Thei ben reisid at a litil, and thei
 schulen not stonde ; and thei schulen be maad low as alle
 thingis, and thei schulen be takun awei ; and as the hyȝ-
 25 nessis of eeris of corn thei schulen be al to-brokun. That
 if it is not so, who may repreue me, that Y liede, and putte
 my wordis bifor God ?

CAP. XXV.

1, 2 FORSOTHE Baldach Suytes answeride, and seide, Power and
 drede is anentis hym, *that is, God*, that makith acordyng in
 3 hise hiȝe thingis. Whether noumbre is of hise knyȝtis ? and
 4 on whom schyneth not his liȝt ? Whether a man compari-
 sound to God mai be iustified, ether borun of a womman
 5 mai appere cleene ? Lo ! also the moone schyneth not, and

6 steris ben not cleene in his sight; hou miche more a man
rot, and the sone of a man a worm, *is vncleene and vile, if
he is comparisound to God.*

CAP. XXVI.

1, 2 FORSOTHE Joob answeride, and seide, Whos helpere art
thou? whether of the feble, and susteyneste the arm of hym,
3 which is not strong? To whom hast thou ȝoue counsel?
In hap to hym that hath not wisdom; and thou hast schewid
4 ful myche prudence. Ether whom woldist thou teche?
5 whether not hym, that made brething? Lo! giauntis weilen
6 vnder watris, and thei that dwellen with hem. Helle is
7 nakid bifor hym, and noon hilyng is to perdicoun. Which
God stretchith forth the north on voide thing, and hangith
8 the erthe on nouȝt. Which God byndith watris in her
9 cloudis, that tho breke not out togidere downward. Whych
God holdith the cheer of his seete, and spredith abroad
10 thereon his cloude. He hath cumpassid a terme to watris,
11 til that lȝt and derknessis be endid. The pilers of heuene
12 tremblen, and dreden at his wille. In the strengthe of hym
the sees weren gaderid togidere sudeynly, and his prudence
13 smoot the proude. His spiryt ournede heuenes, and the
crokid serpent was led out bi his hond, ledynge out
14 as a mydwijf ledith out a child. Lo! these thingis ben
seid in partie of hise weyes; and whanne we han herd
vnnethis a litil drope of his word, who may se the thundur
of his greetnesse?

CAP. XXVII.

1, 2 ALSO Joob addide, takynge his parable, and seide, God
lyueth, that hath take away my doom, and Almyȝti God,

3 that hath brougt my soule to bitterness. For as long as
 4 breeth is in me, and the spirit of God is in my nose-thirlis,
 my lippis schulen not speke wickidnesse, nether my tunge
 5 schal thenke a leesying. Fer be it fro me, that Y deme you
 iust; til Y faile, Y schal not go awei fro myn innocence.
 6 Y schal not forsake my iustifyng, which Y bigan to holde;
 7 for myn herte repreueth me not in al my lijf. As my wickid
 8 enemy *doth*; myn aduersarie is as wickid. For what is the
 hope of an ypocrite, if he rauyschith gredili, and God de-
 9 lyuerith not his soule? Whether God schal here the cry of
 10 hym, whanne angwisch schal come on hym? ether whether
 he may delite in Almy3ti God, and inwardli clepe God in
 11 al tyme? Y schal teche you bi the hond of God, what
 12 thingis Almy3ti God hath; and Y schal not hide. Lo! alle
 3e knowen, and what speken 3e veyn thingis with out cause?
 13 This is the part of a wickid man anentis God, and the
 eritage of violent men, *ether rauenours*, whiche thei schulen
 14 take of Almy3ti God. If hise children ben multiplied, thei
 schulen be *slayn* in swerd; and hise sones sones schulen
 15 not be fillid with breed. Thei, that ben residue of hym,
 schulen be biried in perischyng; and the widewis of hym
 16 schulen not wepe. If he gaderith togidere siluer as erthe,
 17 and makith redi clothis as cley; sotheli he made redi, but
 a iust man schal be clothid in tho, and an innocent man
 18 schal departe the siluer. As a mou3te he hath bildid his
 19 hous, and as a kepere he made a schadewyng place. A
 riche man, whanne he schal die, schal bere no thing with
 hym; he schal opene hise i3en, and he schal fynde no thing.
 20 Pouert as water schal take hym; and tempeste schal op-
 21 presse hym in the ny3t. Brennyng wynd schal take hym,
 and schal do awei; and as a whirlewynd it schal rauysche
 22 hym fro his place. He schal sende out *turmentis* on hym,
 23 and schal not spare; he fleyng schal fle fro his hond. He

schal streyne hise hondis on him, and he schal hisse on hym, and schal biholde his place.

CAP. XXVIII.

1 SILVER hath bigynnyngis of his veynes ; and a place is to
 2 gold, in which it is wellid togidere. Irun is takun fro erthe,
 and a stoon resolued, *ethir meltid*, bi heete, is turned in to
 3 money. God hath set tyme to derknessis, and he biholdith
 4 the ende of alle thingis. Also a stronde departith a stoon of
 derknesse, and the schadewe of deth, fro the puple goynge
 in pilgrymage ; *it departith* tho *hillis*, whiche the foot of a
 5 nedi man forzat, and *hillis* with out weie. The erthe, wher-
 6 of breed cam forth in his place, is destried bi fier. The
 place of saphir ben stoonys therof, and the clottis therof ben
 7 gold. A brid knewe not the weie, and the ije of a vultur,
 8 *ethir rauenouse brid*, bihelde it not. The sones of marchauntis
 9 tretiden not on it, and a lyonesse passide not therbi. God
 stretchide forth his hond to a flynt ; he distriede hillis fro
 10 the rootis. He hewide doun ryuers in stoonys ; and his ije
 11 siȝ al precious thing. And he souȝte out the depthis of
 12 floodis ; and he brouȝte forth hid thingis in to liȝt. But
 where is wisdom foundun, and which is the place of vndur-
 13 stondyng ? A man noot the prijs therof, nether it is foundun
 14 in the lond of men lyuyng swetli, *ether delicatli*. The depthe
 of watris seith, It is not in me ; and the see spekith, It is not
 15 with me. Gold ful cleene schal not be ȝouun for wisdom,
 16 nether siluer schal be weied in the chaungyng therof. It
 schal not be comparysound to the died colours of Iynde, not
 to the moost preciouise stoon of sardius, nether to saphir.
 17 Nether gold, nether glas schal be maad euene worth therto ;
 18 and hiȝe and fer-apperynge vessels of gold schulen not be
 chaungid for wisdom, nether schulen be had in mynde in

comparisoun therof. Forsothe wisdom is drawun of pryuy
 19 thingis ; topasie of Ethiope schal not be maad euene worth
 to wisdom, and moost preciouise diyngis schulen not be set
 20 togidere in prijs, *ether comparisound*, therto. Therfor wherof
 cometh wisdom, and which is the place of vndurstondyng?
 21 It is hid fro the ȝen of alle lyuyng men ; also it is hid fro
 22 briddis of heuene. Perdicioun and deeth seiden, With oure
 23 eeris we herden the fame therof. God vndurstondith the
 24 weye therof, and he knowith the place therof. For he bihold-
 ith the endis of the world, and biholdith alle thingis that ben
 25 vndur heuene. Which God made weȝte to wyndis, and
 26 weiede watris in mesure. Whanne he settide lawe to reyn,
 27 and weie to tempestis sownyng ; thanne he siȝ wisdom, and
 28 telde out, and made redi, and souȝte out. And he seide to
 man, Lo ! the drede of the Lord, thilke is wisdom ; and to
 go awei fro yuel, *is* vndurstondyng.

CAP. XXIX.

1, 2 ALSO Joob addide, takyng his parable, and seide, Who
 ȝyueth to me, that I be bisidis the elde monethis, bi the daies
 3 in whiche God kepte me ? Whanne his lanterne schynede
 4 on myn heed, and Y ȝede in derknessis at his lȝt. As Y
 was in the daies of my ȝongthe, whanne in priuete God was
 5 in my tabernacle. Whanne Almyȝti God was with me, and
 6 my children *weren* in my cumpas ; whanne Y waischide my
 feet in botere, and theȝe stoon schedde out to me the stremes
 7 of oile ; whanne Y ȝede forth to the ȝate of the citee, and in
 8 the street thei maden redi a chaier to me. Ȝonge men, *that*
is, wantoun, sien me, and weren hid, and elde men risyng
 9 vp stoden ; princes ceessiden to speke, and puttiden the
 10 fyngur on her mouth ; duykis refreyneden her vois, and her
 11 tunge cleuyde to her throte. An eere herynge blesside me,

12 and an ije seyngse 3eldide witnessyng to me ; for Y hadde
 delyueride a pore man crynge, and a fadirles child, that
 13 hadde noon helpere. The blessing of a man to perische
 14 cam on me, and Y coumfortide the herte of a widewe. Y
 was clothid with ri3tfulnesse ; and Y clothide me as with a
 15 cloth, and with my doom a diademe. Y was ije to a blynde
 16 man, and foot to a crokyd man. Y was a fadir of pore
 men ; and Y enqueride most diligentli the cause, which Y
 17 knew not. Y al tobrak the grete teeth of the wickid man,
 18 and Y took awei prey fro hise teeth. And Y seide, Y schal
 die in my nest ; and as a palm tre Y schal multiplie daies.
 19 My roote is openyde bisidis watris, and deew schal dwelle in
 20 my repyng. My glorie schal euere be renulid, and my
 21 bouwe schal be astorid in myn hond. Thei, that herden
 me, abiden my sentence ; and thei weren ententif, and weren
 22 stille to my counsel. Thei dursten no thing adde to my
 23 wordis ; and my speche droppide on hem. Thei abididen
 me as reyn ; and thei openyden her mouth as to the softe
 24 reyn comyng late. If ony tyme Y leizide to hem, thei
 bileueden not ; and the li3t of my cheer felde not down in to
 25 erthe. If Y wolde go to hem, Y sat the firste ; and whanne
 Y sat as kyng, while the oost stood aboute, netheles Y was
 comfortour of hem that morenyden.

CAP. XXX.

1 BUT now 3ongere men in tyme scornen me, whos fadris
 2 Y deynede not to sette with the doggis of my flok. Of
 whiche men the vertu of hondis was for nou3t to me, and
 3 thei weren gessid vnworthi to that lijf. Thei *weren* bareyn
 for nedynesse and hungur ; that gnawiden in wildirnesse,
 4 and *weren* pale for pouert and wretchidnesse ; and eeten
 eerbis, and the ryndis of trees ; and the roote of iunyperis

5 was her mete. Whiche men rauyschiden these thingis fro
 grete valeis ; and whanne thei hadden foundun ony of alle,
 6 thei runnen with cry to tho. Thei dwelliden in deseertis of
 strondis, and in caues of erthe, ethir on grauel, *ethir on cley*.
 7 Whiche weren glad among siche thingis, and arettiden de-
 8 lices to be vndur buschis. The sones of foolis and of vn-
 9 noble men, and outirli apperynge not in erthe. But now
 Y am turned in to the song of hem, and Y am maad a
 10 prouerbe to hem. Thei holden me abhomynable, and fleen
 11 fer fro me, and dreden not to spete on my face. For God
 hath openyd his arowe-caas, and hath turmentid me, and
 12 hath set a bridil in to my mouth. At the riȝtside of the eest
 my wretchidnessis risiden anoon ; thei turneden vpsedoun
 my feet, and oppressiden with her pathis as with floodis.
 13 Thei destrieden my weies ; thei settiden tresoun to me, and
 14 hadden the maistri ; and noon was that helpide. Thei felden
 in on me as bi a brokun wal, and bi ȝate openyd, and weren
 15 stretchid forth to my wretchidnessis. Y am dryuun in to
 nouȝt ; he took awei my desir as wynd, and myn helpe
 16 passide awei as a cloude. But now my soule fadith in my
 17 silf, and daies of turment holden me stidfastly. In nyȝt my
 boon is persid with sorewis ; and thei, that eten me, slepen
 18 not. In the multitude of tho my cloth is wastid, and thei
 19 han gird me as with coler of a coote. Y am comparisound
 to cley, and Y am maad lijk to a deed sparcle and aisch.
 20 Y schal cry to thee, and thou schalt not here me ; Y stonde,
 21 and thou biholdist not me. Thou art chaungid in to cruel
 to me, and in the hardnesse of thin hond thou art aduersarie
 22 to me. Thou hast reisid me, and hast set as on wynd ; and
 23 hast hurtlid me doun strongli. Y woot, that thow schalt
 bitake me to deeth, where an hows is ordeyned to ech
 24 lyuyng man. Netheles thou sendist not out thin hond to
 the wastyng of hem ; and if thei fallen doun, thou schalt

25 saue. Y wepte sum tyme on him, that was turmentid, and
 26 my soule hadde compassioun on a pore man. Y abood
 goodis, and yuelis ben comun to me; Y abood lizt, and
 27 derknessis braken out. Myn ynnere thingis buyliden out
 with outen my reste; daies of turment camen bifor me.
 28 Y ȝede morenynge, and Y roos with out woodnesse in the
 29 cumpenye, and criede. Y was the brother of dragouns, and
 30 the felow of ostrigis. My skyn was maad blak on me, and
 31 my boonys drieden for heete. Myn harpe is turned in to
 morenyng, and myn orgun in to the vois of weperis.

CAP. XXXI.

1 I MADE ȝouenaunt with myn ȝen, that Y schulde not
 2 thenke of a virgyn. For what part schulde God aboue haue
 3 in me, and eritage Almyȝti God of hiȝe thingis? Whether
 perdicion is not to a wickid man, and alienacion of *God*
 4 is to men worchyng wickidnesse? Whether he biholdith
 5 not my weies, and noumbrith alle my goyngis? If Y ȝede
 6 in vanyte, and my foot hastide in gile, God weie me in
 7 a iust balaunce, and knowe my symplenesse. If my step
 bowide fro the weie; if myn ȝe sude myn herte, and a
 8 spotte cleuede to myn hondis; sowe Y, and another ete,
 9 and my generacioun be drawun out bi the root. If myn
 herte was disseyued on a womman, and if Y settide aspies
 10 at the dore of my frend; my wijf be the hoore of anothir
 11 man, and othir men be bowid doun on hir. For this is
 12 vnleueful, and the moost wickidnesse. Fier is deouryng
 til to wastyng, and drawyng vp bi the roote alle genera-
 13 ciouns. If Y dispiside to take doom with my seruauent and
 14 myn hand mayde, whanne thei stryueden aȝens me. What
 sotheli schal Y do, whanne God schal rise to deme? and
 whanne he schal axe, what schal Y answer to hym?

15 Whether he, that wrouȝte also hym, made not me in the
 16 wombe, and o *God* formede me in the wombe? If Y denyede
 to pore men that, that thei wolden, and if Y made the ȝen
 17 of a wydewe to abide: if Y aloone eet my mussel, and a
 18 faderles child eet not therof; for merciful doyng encreesside
 with me fro my ȝong childhed, and ȝede out of my modris
 19 wombe with me; if Y dispiside a man passynge forth, for
 20 he hadde not a cloth, and a pore man with out hilyng;
 if hise sidis blessiden not me, and was not maad hoot
 21 of the fleeces of my scheep; if Y reiside myn hond on
 a fadirles child, ȝhe, whanne Y siȝ me the hizere in the
 22 ȝate; my schuldre falle fro his ioynt, and myn arm with hise
 23 boonyes be al to-brokun. For euere Y dredde God, as
 wawis wexynge gret on me; and Y myȝte not bere his
 24 birthun. If Y gesside gold my strengthe, and if Y seide
 25 to purid gold, *Thou art* my trist; if Y was glad on my
 many ritchessis, and for myn hond foond ful many thingis;
 26 if Y siȝ the sunne, whanne it schynede, and the moone
 27 goynge clereli; and if myn herte was glad in priuyte, and
 28 if Y kisside myn hond with my mouth; which is the moost
 29 wickidnesse, and denyng aȝens hizeste God; if Y hadde
 ioye at the fallyng of hym, that hatide me, and if Y ioide
 30 fulli, that yuel hadde founde hym; for Y ȝaf not my throte
 to do synne, that Y schulde. asaile and curse his soule;
 31 if the men of my tabernacle seiden not, Who ȝyueth, that
 32 we be fillid of hise fleischis? a pilgryme dwellide not with
 33 outforth; my dore was opyn to a weiegoere; if Y as man
 hidde my synne, and helide my wickidnesse in my bosum;
 34 if Y dredde at ful greet multitude, and if dispisyng of neyȝ-
 boris made me aferd; and not more Y was stille, and ȝede
 35 not out of the dore; who ȝyueth an helpere to me, that
 Almyȝti God here my desire? that he that demeth, write
 36 a book, that Y bere it in my schuldre, and cumpasse it as

37 a coroun to me? Bi alle my degrees Y schal pronounce it,
 38 and Y schal as offre it to the prynce. If my lond crieth
 39 aȝens me, and hise forewis wepen with it; if Y eet fruytis
 therof with out money, and Y turmentide the soule of erthe-
 40 tileris of it; a brere growe to me for wheete, and a thorn
 for barli.

CAP. XXXII.

1 FORSOTHE these thre men leften of to answer Joob, for
 2 he semyde a iust man to hem. And Helyu, the sone of
 Barachel Buzites, of the kynrede of Ram, was wrooth, and
 hadde indignacioun; forsothe he was wrooth aȝens Joob,
 3 for he seide hym silf to be iust bifor God. Sotheli Helyu
 hadde indignacioun aȝens the thre frendis of hym, for thei
 hadden not founde resonable answe, but oneli hadde con-
 4 dempned Joob. Therfor Helyu abood Joob spekyng, for
 5 thei, that spaken, weren eldere men. But whanne he hadde
 seyn, that thre *men* myȝten not answe, he was wrooth
 6 greetly. And Helyu, the sone of Barachel Buzites, an-
 sweride, and seyde, Y am ȝongere in tyme, sotheli ȝe ben
 eldere; therfor with heed holdun doun Y dredde to schewe
 7 to ȝou my sentence. For Y hopide that lengere age schulde
 speke, and that the multitude of ȝeeris schulden teche
 8 wisdom. But as Y se, spirit is in men, and the enspiryng,
ether reuelacioun, of Almyȝti God ȝyueth vndurstondyng.
 9 Men of long lijf ben not wise, and elde men vndurstonden
 10 not doom. Therfor Y schal seie, Here ȝe me, and Y also
 11 schal schewe my kunnyng to ȝou. For Y abood ȝoure
 wordis, Y herde ȝoure prudence, as long as ȝe dispytiden
 12 in ȝoure wordis. And as long as Y gesside ȝou to seie any
 thing, Y bihelde; but as Y se, noon is of ȝou, that may
 13 repreue Joob, and answe to hise wordis; lest peraenture
 ȝe seien, We han founde wisdom; God, and not man, hath

14 cast hym awei. Joob spak no thing to me, and Y not bi
 15 3oure wordis schal answee hym. Thei dredden, and an-
 sweriden no more, and token awei speche from hem silf.
 16 Therfor for Y abood, and thei spaken not, thei stoden, and
 17 answeriden no more; also Y schal answee my part, and
 18 Y schal schewe my kunnyng. For Y am ful of wordis,
 and the spirit of my wombe, *that is, mynde*, constreyneth
 19 me. Lo! my wombe is as must with out spigot, *ether a*
 20 *ventyng*, that brekith newe vessels. Y schal speke, and
 brethe aȝen a litil; Y schal opene my lippis, and Y schal
 21 answee. Y schal not take the persooe of man, and Y
 22 schal not make God euene to man. For Y woot not hou
 long Y schal abide, and if my Makere take me awei after
 a litil tyme.

CAP. XXXIII.

1 THERFOR, Joob, here thou my spechis, and herkene alle
 2 my wordis. Lo! Y haue openyd my mouth, my tunge
 3 schal speke in my chekis. Of symple herte *ben* my wordis,
 4 and my lippis schulen speke clene sentence. The spirit of
 God made me, and the brething of Almyȝti God quykenyde
 5 me. If thou maist, answee thou to me, and stoonde thou
 6 aȝens my face. Lo! God made me as and thee; and also
 7 Y am formyd of the same cley. Netheles my myracle make
 thee not afeerd, and myn eloquence be not greuouse to thee.
 8 Therfor thou seidist in myn eeris, and Y herde the vois of
 9 thi wordis; Y am cleene, and with out gilt, and vnwemmed,
 10 and wickidnesse is not in me. For God foond querels in
 11 me, therfor he dēmyde me enemy to hym silf. He hath
 12 set my feet in a stok; he kepte alle my pathis. Therfor
 this thing it is, in which thou art not maad iust; Y schal
 13 answee to thee, that God is more than man. Thou stryuest

aȝenus God, that not at alle wordis he answeride to thee.
 14 God spekith onys, and the secounde tyme he rehersith not
 15 the same thing. *God spekith* bi a dreem in the visioun of
 nyȝt, whanne sleep fallith on men, and thei slepen in the
 16 bed. Thanne he openith the eeris of men, and he techith
 17 hem, and techith prudence; that he turne awei a man fro
 these thingis whiche he made, and delyuere hym fro pride;
 18 delyuerynge his soule fro corrupcioun, and his lijf, that it
 19 go not in to swerd. Also *God* blameth a *synnere* bi sorewe
 in the bed, and makith alle the boonys of hym to fade.
 20 Breed is maad abhomyneable to hym in his lijf, and mete
 21 desirable bifor to his soule. His fleisch schal faile for rot,
 and hise boonys, that weren hilid, schulen be maad nakid.
 22 His soule schal neiȝe to corrupcioun, and his lijf to thingis
 23 bryngynge deeth. If an aungel, oon of a thousynde, is
 24 spekyng for hym, that he telle the equitye of man, *God*
 schal haue mercy on hym, and schal seie, Delyuere thou
 hym, that he go not down in corrupcioun; Y haue founde
 25 in what thing Y schal do merci to hym. His fleisch is
 wastid of turmentis; turne he aȝen to the daies of his ȝonge
 26 wexynge age. / He schal biseche God, and he schal be
 quemeful to hym; and he schal se his face in hertly ioye,
 27 and he schal ȝelde to man his riȝtfulnesse. He schal biholde
 men, and he schal seie, Y haue synned, and verili Y haue
 trespassid; and Y haue not resseyued, as Y was worthi.
 28 For he delyueride his soule, that it schulde not go in to
 29 perischyng, but that he lyuyng schulde se liȝt. / Lo! God
 30 worchith alle these thingis in thre tymes bi alle men; that
 he aȝen clepe her soulis fro corrupcioun, and liȝtne in the
 31 liȝt of lyuyng men. Thou, Joob, perseyue, and here me,
 32 and be thou stille, the while Y speke. Sotheli if thou hast
 what thou schalt speke, answer thou to me, speke thou;
 33 for Y wole, that thou appere iust. That if thou hast not,

here thou me; be thou stille, and Y schal teche thee wisdom.

CAP. XXXIV.

1, 2 AND Helyu pronounsides, and spak also these thingis, Wise men, here 3e my wordis, and lerned men, herkne 3e me; 3 for the eere preueth wordis, and the throte demeth metis 4 bi taast. Chese we doom to vs; and se we among vs, 5 what is the betere. For Job seide, Y am iust, and God 6 hath distried my doom. For whi lesynge is in demynge 7 me, and myn arowe is violent with out ony synne. Who 8 is a man, as Joob is, that drynkith scornynge as watir? that goith with men worchynge wickidnesse, and goith with vn- 9 feithful men? For he seide, A man schal not plesse God, 10 3he, thou3 he renneth with God. Therfor 3e men hertid, *that is, vndurstonde*, here 3e me; vnpite, *ethir cruelle*, be fer fro 11 God, and wickidnesse fro Almy3ti God. For he schal 3elde the werk of man to hym; and bi the weies of ech man he 12 schal restore to hym. For verili God schal not condempne with out cause; nether Almy3ti God schal distrie doom. 13 What othere man hath he ordeyned on the lond? ether 14 whom hath he set on the world, which he made? If God dressith his herte to hym, he schal drawe to hym silf his 15 spirit and blast. Ech fleisch schal faile togidere; and a man 16 schal turne a3en in to aisch. Therfor if thou hast vndur- stondyng, here thou that that is seid, and herkne the vois 17 of my speche. Whether he that loueth not doom may be maad hool? and hou condempnest thou so myche him, that 18 is iust? Which seith to the kyng, *Thou art apostata*; which 19 clepith the duykis vnpitouse, *ethir vnfeithful*. Which takith not the persoones of princes, nether knew a tyraunt, whanne he stryuede a3ens a pore man; for alle men ben the werk 20 of hise hondis. Thei schulen die sudeynli, and at mydny3t.

puplis schulen be troblid, *ethir schulen be bowid, as othere*
bookis han; and schulen passe, and schulen take awei a
 21 violent man with out hond. For the izen of God *ben* on
 22 the weies of men, and biholdith alle goyngis of hem. No
 derknessis ben, and no schadewe of deeth is, that thei, that
 23 worchen wickidnesse, be hid there; for it is no more in
 24 the power of man, that he come to God in to doom. God
 schal al to-breke many men and vnnoumbrable; and schal
 25 make othere men to stonde for hem. For he knowith the
 werkis of hem; therfor he schal brynge yn nizt, and thei
 26 schulen be al to-brokun. He smoot hem, as vnpitouse
 27 men, in the place of seinge men. Whiche ȝeden awei fro
 hym bi castyng afore, and nolden vndurstonde alle hise
 28 weies. That thei schulden make the cry of a nedi man
 to come to hym, and that he schulde here the vois of pore
 29 men. For whanne he grauntith pees, who is that con-
 dempneth? Sithen he hidith his cheer, who is that seeth
 hym? And on folkis and on alle men *he hath power to do*
 30 *siche thingis*. Which makith a man ypocrite to regne, for
 31 the synnes of the puple. Therfor for Y haue spoke to
 32 God, also Y schal not forbede thee. If Y erride, teche
 thou me; if Y spak wickidnesse, Y schal no more adde.
 33 Whether God axith that *wickidnesse* of thee, for it displeside
 thee? For thou hast bigunne to speke, and not Y; that
 34 if thou knowist ony thing betere, speke thou. Men vndur-
 35 stondynge, speke to me; and a wise man, here me. For-
 sothe Joob spak folili, and hise wordis sownen not techyng.
 36 My fadir, be Joob preuede til to the ende; ceesse thou not
 37 fro the man of wickidnesse, that addith blasfemye ouer hise
 synnes. Be he constreyned among vs in the meene tyme;
 and thanne bi hise wordis stire he God to the doom.

CAP. XXXV.

1, 2 THERFOR Helyu spak eft these thingis, Whethir thi thougt
 semeth euene, *ether ríztful*, to thee, that thou schuldíst seie,
 3 Y am ríztfulere than God? For thou seidíst, That, that is
 good, plesith not thee; ethir what profitith it to thee, if Y do
 4 synne? Therfor Y schal answere to thi wordis, and to thi
 5 frendis with thee. Se thou, and biholde heuene, and biholde
 6 thou the eir, that God is hízere than thou. If thou synnest
azens hym, what schalt thou anoye hym? and if thi wickid-
 7 nessis ben multiplied, what schalt thou do *azens hym*? Certis
 if thou doíst iustli, what schalt thou *zyue* to hym; ether
 8 what schal he take of thin hond? Thi wickidnesse schal
 anoie a man, which is líjk thee; and thi ríztfulnesse schal
 9 helpe the sone of a man. Thei schulen cry for the mul-
 titude of fals chalengeris, and thei schulen weile for the
 10 violence of the arm of tirauntis. And Joob seide not,
 Where is God, that made me, and that *zaf* songis in the
 11 nyzt? Which God techith vs aboue the beestis of erthe,
 12 and he schal teche vs aboue the briddis of heuene. There
 thei schulen crye, and God schal not here, for the pride
 13 of yuele men. For God schal not here with out cause,
 14 and Almyzti God schal biholde the causis of ech man. *3he*,
 whanne thou seist, He biholdith not; be thou demed bifor
 15 hym, and abide thou hym. For now he bryngith not in
 16 his strong veniaunce, nether vengith greetli felonye. Therfor
 Joob openith his mouth in veyn, and multiplieth wordis with
 out kunnyng.

CAP. XXXVI.

1, 2 ALSO Helyu addide, and spak these thingis, Suffre thou
 me a litil, and Y schal schewe to thee; for *3it* Y haue that,

3 that Y schal speke for God. Y schal reherse my kunnyng
 fro the bigynnyng; and Y schal preue my worchere iust.
 4 For verili my wordis ben with out leesyng, and perfit kun-
 5 nyng schal be preued to thee. God castith not awei myȝti
 6 men, sithen he is myȝti; but he saueth not wickid men,
 7 and he ȝyueth dom to pore men. He takith not awei hise
 iȝen fro a iust man; and he settith kyngis in seete with
 8 out ende, and thei ben reisid there. And if thei ben in
 9 chaynes, and ben boundun with the roopis of pouert, he
 schal shewe to hem her werkis, and her grete trespassis;
 10 for thei weren violent, *ethir rauenours*. Also he schal opene
 her eere, that he chastise; and he schal speke, that thei
 11 turne aȝen fro wickidnesse. If thei heren, and kepen, thei
 12 schulen fille her daies in good, and her ȝeris in glorie. Sotheli
 if thei heren not, thei schulen passe bi swerd, and thei
 13 schulen be wastid in foli. Feyneris and false men stiren
 the ire of God; and thei schulen not crye, whanne thei
 14 ben boundun. The soule of hem schal die in tempest;
 and the lijf of hem among men of wymmens condiciouns.
 15 He schal delyuere a pore man fro his angwisch; and he
 16 schal opene the eere of hym in tribulacioun. Therfor he
 schal saue thee fro the streit mouth of the broddeste *tri-*
bulacioun, and not hauynge a foundement vndur it; sotheli
 17 the rest of thi table schal be ful of fatnesse. Thi cause
 is demed as *the cause* of a wickid man; forsothe thou schalt
 18 resseyue thi cause and doom. Therfor ire ouercome thee
 not, that thou oppresse ony man; and the multitude of
 19 ȝiftis bowe thee not. Putte doun thi greetnesse with out
 tribulacioun, and *putte doun* alle stronge men bi strengthe.
 20 Dilaie thou not nyȝt, that pupilis stie for hem. Be thou
 21 war, that thou bowe not to wickidnesse; for thou hast
 22 bigunne to sue this *wickidnesse* aftir wretchidnesse. Lo!
 God is hiȝ in his strengthe, and noon is lijk hym among

23 the 3yueris of lawe. Who mai seke out the weies of God?
 ethir who dar seie to hym, Thou hast wrougt wickidnesse?
 24 Haue thou mynde, that thou knowist not his werk, of
 25 whom men sungun. Alle men seen God; ech man bi-
 26 holdith afer. Lo! God *is* greet, ouercomynge oure kun-
 nyng; the noumbre of hise 3eeris is with out noumbre.
 27 Which takith awei the dropis of reyn; and schedith out
 28 reynes at the licnesse of flood3atis, whiche comen doun of
 29 the cloudis, that hilen alle thingis aboue. If he wole stretche
 30 forthe cloudis as his tente, and leite with his l3zt fro aboue,
 31 he schal hile, 3he, the herris of the see. For bi these thingis
 he demeth puplis, and 3yueth mete to many deedli men.

CAP. XXXVII.

32 IN hondis he hidith l3zt; and comaundith it, that it come
 33 eft. He tellith of it to his freend, that it is his possessioun;
 1 and that he may stie to it. Myn herte dredde of this thing,
 2 and is moued out of his place. It schal here an heryng
 in the feerdfulnesse of his vois, and a sown comynge forth
 3 of his mouth. He biholdith ouere alle heuenes; and his
 4 l3zt *is* ouere the termes of erthe. Sown schal rore aftir hym,
 he schal thundre with the vois of his greetnesse; and it
 5 schal not be souzt out, whanne his vois is herd. God schal
 thundre in his vois wondurfulli, that makith grete thingis
 6 and that moun not be souzt out. Which comaundith to
 the snow to come doun on erthe, and to the reynes of
 7 wijntir, and to the reynes of his strengthe. Which markith
 in the hond of alle men, that alle men knowe her werkis.
 8 An vnresonable beeste schal go in to his denne, and schal
 9 dwelle in his caue, *ethir derke place*. Tempestis schulen go
 10 out fro the ynnere thingis, and coold fro Arturus. Whanne
 God makith blowyng, frost wexith togidere; and eft ful

11 brood watris ben sched out. Whete desirith cloudis, and
 12 cloudis spreeden abroad her lizt. Whiche cloudes cumpassen
 alle thingis bi cumpas, whidur euer the wil of the gouernour
 ledith tho, to al thing which he comaundith to tho on the
 13 face of the world; whether in o lynage, ethir in his lond,
 ether in what euer place of his merci he comaundith tho
 14 to be foundun. Joob, herkene thou these thingis; stonde
 15 thou, and biholde the meruels of God. Whethir thou woost,
 whanne God comaundide to the reynes, that tho schulen
 16 schewe the lizt of hise cloudis? Whether thou knowist the
 17 grete weies of cloudis, and perfit kunnyngis? Whether thi
 cloothis ben not hoote, whanne the erthe is blowun with
 18 the south? In hap thou madist with hym heuenes, which
 19 moost sad ben foundid, as of bras. Schewe thou to vs,
 what we schulen seie to hym; for we ben wlapid in derk-
 20 nessis. Who schal telle to hym, what thingis Y speke?
 21 ghe, if he spekith, a man schal be deuourid. And now men
 seen not lizt; the eir schal be maad thicke sudenli in to
 22 cloudis, and wynd passynge schal dryue awei tho. Gold
 23 schal come fro the north, and ferdful preisyng of God. For
 we moun not fynde him worthili; *he is* greet in strengthe,
 and in doom, and in riztfulnesse, and may not be teld out.
 24 Therfor men schulen drede hym; and alle men, that semen
 to hem silf to be wise, schulen not be hardi to biholde.

CAP. XXXVIII.

1 FORSOTHE the Lord answeride fro the whirlewynd to Joob,
 2 and seide, Who is this man, wlappyng sentences with vn-
 3 wise wordis? Girde thou as a man thi leendis; Y schal
 4 axe thee, and answeere thou to me. Where were thou,
 whanne Y settide the foundementis of erthe? schewe thou
 5 to me, if thou hast vndurstondyng. Who settide mesures

therof, if thou knowist? ethir who stretchide forth a lyne
6theronne? On what thing ben the foundementis therof
maad fast? ether who sente down the corner-stoon therof,
7whanne the morew sterris herieden me togidere, and alle
8the sones of God sungun ioyfuli? Who closide togidere the
see with doris, whanne it brak out comynge forth as of the
9wombe? Whanne Y settide a cloude the hilyng therof, and
Y wlapside it with derknesse, as with clothis of 3ong childhed.
10Y cumpasside it with my termes, and Y settide a barre, and
11doris; and Y seide, Til hidur thou schalt come, and thou
schalt not go forth ferthere; and here thou schalt breke
12togidere thi bolnynge wawis. Whethir afir thi birthe thou
comaundist to the bigynnayng of dai, and schewidist to the
13morewid his place? Whethir thou heldist schakynge togidere
the laste partis of erthe, and schakedist awei wickid men
14therfro? A seeling schal be restorid as cley, and it schal
15stonde as a cloth. The liȝt of wickid men schal be takun
16away fro hem, and an hiȝ arm schal be brokun. Whethir
thou entridist in to the depthe of the see, and walkidist in
17the laste partis of the occian? Whether the ȝatis of deeth
18ben openyd to thee, and siest thou the derk doris? Whethir
thou hast biholde the brede of erthe? Schewe thou to me,
19if thou knowist alle thingis, in what weie the liȝt dwellith,
20and which is the place of derknesse; that thou lede ech
thing to hise termes, and thou vndurstonde the weies of
21his hows. Wistist thou thanne, that thou schuldist be borun,
22and knew thou the noumbre of thi daies? Whethir thou
entridist in to the tresours of snow, ether biheldist thou the
23tresours of hail? whiche thingis Y made redy in to the
tyme of an enemy, in to the dai of fiȝtyng and of batel.
24Bi what weie is the liȝt spred abroad, heete is departid on
25erthe? Who ȝaf cours to the strongeste reyn, and weie of
26the thundur sownynge? That it schulde reyne on the erthe

with out man in desert, where noon of deedli men dwellith?
 27 That it schulde fille a lond with out weie and desolat, and
 28 schulde brynge forth greene eerbis? Who is fadir of reyn,
 29 ether who gendride the dropis of deew? Of whos wombe
 30 gede out iys, and who gendride frost fro heuene? Watris
 ben maad hard in the licesse of stoon, and the ouer part
 31 of occian is streyned togidere. Whether thou schalt mowe
 ioyne togidere schynynge sterris Pliades, ethir thou schalt
 32 mowe distrie the cumpas of Arturis? Whether thou bryng-
 ist forth Lucifer, *that is, dai-sterre*, in his tyme, and makist
 33 euene-sterre to rise on the sones of erthe? Whether thou
 knowist the ordre of heuene, and schalt sette the resoun
 34 therof in erthe? Whethir thou schalt reise thi vois in to a
 35 cloude, and the fersnesse of watris schal hile thee? Whethir
 thou schalt sende leitiss, and tho schulen go, and tho schulen
 36 turne agen, and schulen seie to thee, We ben present? Who
 puttide wisdom in the entrailis of man, ethir who gaf vn-
 37 durstondyng to the cok? Who schal telle out the resoun
 of heuenes, and who schal make acordyng of heuene to
 38 sleep? Whanne dust was foundid in the erthe, and clottis
 39 weren ioyned togidere? Whether thou schalt take prey to
 40 the lionesse, and schalt fille the soulis of hir whelpis, whanne
 41 tho ligger in caues, and aspien in dennes? Who makith
 redi for the crowe his mete, whanne hise briddis crien to
 God, and wandren aboute, for tho han not meetis?

CAP. XXXIX.

1 WHETHIR thou knowist the tyme of birthe of wielde geet
 in stoonys, ethir hast thou aspied hyndis bryngynge forth
 2 calues? Hast thou noumbrid the monethis of her conseuyng,
 3 and hast thou knowe the tyme of her caluyng? Tho ben
 4 bowid to the calf, and caluen; and senden out roryngis. Her

calues ben departid, and goen to pasture; tho goen out, and
 5 turnen not aȝen to tho *hyndis*. Who let go the wielde asse
 6 fre, and who loside the boondis of hym? To whom Y haue
 7 ȝoue an hows in wildirnesse, and the tabernacles of hym in
 8 the lond of saltnesse. He dispisith the multitude of citee; he
 9 herith not the cry of an axere. He lokith aboute the hillis of
 10 his lesewe, and he sekith alle greene thingis. Whether an
 11 vnycorn schal wilne serue thee, ethir schal dwelle at thi
 12 cratche? Whether thou schalt bynde the vnicorn with thi
 13 chayne, for to ere, ethir schal he breke the clottis of valeis
 14 aftir thee? Whether thou schalt haue trist in his grete
 15 strengthe, and schalt thou leeuue to hym thi traueils? Whether
 16 thou schalt bileue to hym, that he schal ȝelde seed to thee,
 17 and schal gadere togidere thi cornfloor? The fethere of an
 18 ostriche is lijk the fetheris of a gerfawcun, and of an hawk;
 19 which *ostrige* forsakith hise eirun in the erthe, in hap thou schalt
 20 make tho hoot in the dust. He forȝetith, that a foot tredith
 21 tho, ethir that a beeste of the feeld al to-brekith *tho*. He is
 22 maad hard to hise briddis, as if thei ben not hise; he tra-
 23 ueilide in veyn, while no drede constreynede. For God hath
 24 priued hym fro wisdom, and ȝaf not vnderstondyng to hym.
 25 Whanne tyme is, he reisith the wengis an hiȝ; he scorneth
 26 the hors, and his ridere. Whether thou schalt ȝyue strengthe
 to an hors, ether schal ȝyue neiyng aboute his necke?
 Whether thou schalt reyse hym as locustis? The glorie of
 hise nosethirilis is drede. He diggith erthe with the foot, he
 fulli ioieth booldli; he goith aȝens armed men. He dispisith
 ferdfulnesse, and he ȝyueth not stide to swerd. An arowe-
 caas schal sowne on hym; a spere and scheeld schal florische.
 He is hoot, and gnastith, and swolewith the erthe; and he
 arettith not that the crie of the trumpe sowneth. Whanne he
 herith a clarioun, he seith, Joie! he smellith batel afer; the
 excityng of duykis, and the ȝellyng of the oost. Whether an

hauk spredinge abroad hise wyngis to the south, bigynneth
 27 to haue fetheris bi thi wisdom? Whether an egle schal be
 reisd at thi comaundement, and schal sette his nest in hiz
 28 places? He dwellith in stoonys, and he dwellith in flyntis
 brokun bifer, and in rochis, to whiche me may not neize.
 29 Fro thennus he biholdith mete, and hise igen loken fro fer.
 30 Hise briddis souken blood, and where euere a careyn is,
 31 anoon he is present. And the Lord addide, and spak to
 32 Joob, Whether he, that stryueth with God, schal haue rest so
 liztli? Sotheli he, that repreueth God, owith for to answer
 33 to hym. Forsothe Joob answeride to the Lord, and seide,
 34 What may Y answer, which haue spoke liztli? Y schal
 35 putte myn hond on my mouth. Y spak o thing, which thing
 Y wold, that Y hadde not seid; and *Y spak* anothir thing, to
 which Y schal no more adde.

CAP. XL.

1 FORSOTHE the Lord answeride to Joob fro the whirlewynd,
 2 and seide, Girde thou as a man thi leendis, and Y schal axe
 3 thee, and schewe thou to me. Whether thou schalt make
 voide my doom, and schalt condempne me, that thou be
 4 maad iust? And if thou hast an arm, as God *hath*, and if
 thou thundrist with lijk vois, take thou fairnesse aboute thee,
 5 and be thou reisd an hiz, and be thou gloriouse, and be thou
 6 clothid in faire clothis. Distrie thou proude men in thi
 woodnesse, and biholde thou, and make lowe ech bostere.
 7 Biholde thou alle proude men, and schende thou hem; and
 8 al to-breke thou wickid men in her place. Hide thou hem
 in dust togidere, and drenche doun her faces in to a diche.
 9 And Y schal knowleche, that thi riȝt hond may saue thee.
 10 Lo! behemot, whom Y made with thee, schal as an oxe ete
 11 hey. His strengthe *is* in hise leendis, and his vertu *is* in the

12 nawle of his wombe. He streyneth his tail as a cedre ; the
 13 senewis of his stones of gendrure ben foldid togidere. Hise
 boonys *ben* as the pipis of bras ; the gristil of hym *is* as platis
 14 of yrun. He is the bigynnyng of the weies of God ; he, that
 15 made hym, schal sette his swerd *to hym*. Hillis beren eerbis
 to this *behemot* ; alle the beestis of the feeld pleien there.
 16 He slepith vndur schadewe, in the pryete of rehed, in moiste
 17 places. Schadewis hilen his schadewe ; the salewis of the
 18 ryuer cumpassen hym. He schal soupe vp the flood, and he
 schal not wondre ; he hath trist, that Jordan schal flowe in to
 19 his mouth. He schal take hem bi the iȝen of hym, as bi an
 hook ; and bi scharpe schaftis he schal perse hise nosethirlis.
 20 Whether thou schalt mowe drawe out leuyathan with an
 21 hook, and schalt bynde with a roop his tunge ? Whethir
 thou schalt putte a ryng in hise nosethirlis, ethir schalt perse
 22 hyse cheke with an hook ? Whether he schal multiplie
 preieris to thee, ether schal speke softe thingis to thee ?
 23 Whether he schal make couenaunt with thee, and thou schalt
 24 take him a seruaunt euerlastinge ? Whether thou schalt
 scorne hym as a brid, ethir schalt bynde hym to thin hand-
 25 maidis ? Schulen frendis kerue hym, schulen marchauntis
 26 departe hym ? Whether thou schalt fille nettis with his skyn,
 27 and a leep of fischis with his heed ? Schalt thou putte thin
 hond on hym ? haue thou mynde of the batel, and adde no
 28 more to speke. Lo ! his hope schal disseyue hym ; and in
 the sizt of alle men he schal be cast down.

CAP. XLI.

1 I NOT as cruel schal reise hym ; for who may aȝenstonde
 2 my face ? And who ȝaf to me bifore, that Y ȝelde to hym ?
 3 Alle thingis, that ben vndur heuene, ben myne. Y schal not
 4 spare hym for myȝti wordis, and maad faire to biseche. Who
 schal schewe the face of his clothing, and who schal entre in

5 to the myddis of his mouth? Who schal opene the ȝatis of
 6 his cheer? ferdfulnesse *is* bi the cumpas of hise teeth. His
 7 bodi *is* as ȝotun scheldys of bras, and ioyned togidere with
 8 sotheli brething goith not thorouȝ tho. Oon schal cleue to
 9 anothir, and tho holdynge hem silf schulen not be departid.
 9 His fnesynge *is* as schynynge of fier, and hise ȝen *ben* as
 10 ȝelidis of the morewtid. Laumpis comen forth of his mouth,
 11 as trees of fier, that *ben* kyndlid. Smoke cometh forth of
 12 hise nosethirlis, as of a pot set on the fier and boilynge. His
 13 breeth makith colis to brenne, and flawme goith out of his
 14 mouth. Strengthe schal dwelle in his necke, and nedynesse
 14 schal go bifor his face. The membris of hise fleischis *ben*
 15 cleuyng togidere to hem silf; God schal sende floodis aȝens
 15 hym, and tho schulen not be borun to an other place. His
 16 herte schal be maad hard as a stoon; and it schal be streyned
 16 togidere as the anefeld of a smith. Whanne he schal be
 17 takun awei, aungels schulen drede; and thei aferd schulen be
 18 purgid. Whanne swerd takith hym, it may not stonde, nethir
 18 spere, nether haburioun. For he schal arette irun as chaffis,
 19 and bras as rotun tre. A man archere schal not dryue hym
 20 awei; stoonys of a slynge *ben* turned in to stobil to hym.
 20 He schal arette an hamer as stobil; and he schal scorne a
 21 florischyng spere. The beemys of the sunne schulen be
 22 vndur hym; and he schal strewe to hym silf gold as cley.
 22 He schal make the depe se to buyle as a pot; and he schal
 23 putte, as whanne oynementis buylen. A path schal schyne
 24 afir hym; he schal gesse the greet occian as wexynge eld.
 24 No power is on erthe, that schal be comparisound to hym;
 25 which is maad, that he schulde drede noon. He seeth al hiȝ
 thing; he is kyng ouer alle the sones of pride.

CAP. XLII.

- 1, 2 FORSOTHE Joob answeride to the Lord, and seide, Y
woot, that thou maist alle thingis, and no thougt is hid fro
3 thee. Who is this, that helith counsel with out kunnyng?
Therfor Y spak vnwiseli, and tho thingis that passiden ouer
4 mesure my kunnyng. Here thou, and Y schal speke; Y
5 schal axe thee, and answer thou to me. Bi heryng of eere
6 Y herde thee, but now myn ize seeth thee. Therfor Y re-
preue me, and do penaunce in deed sparcle and aische.
7 Forsothe aftir that the Lord spak these wordis to Joob, he
seide to Eliphath Themanytes, My stronge veniaunce is wrooth
8 agens thee, and agens thi twey frendis; for 3e spaken not
8 bifor me ryzful thing, as my seruauent Joob *dide*. Therfor
take 3e to 3ou seuene bolis, and seuene rammes; and go 3e
to my seruauent Joob, and offre 3e brent sacrifice for 3ou.
Forsothe Joob, my seruauent, schal preie for 3ou; Y schal
resseyue his face, that foli be not arettid to 3ou; for 3e
spaken not bifor me ryzful thing, as my seruauent Joob *dide*.
9 Therfor Eliphath Themanytes, and Baldach Suythes, and
Sophar Naamathites, 3eden, and diden, as the Lord hedde
spoke to hem; and the Lord resseyuede the face of Joob.
10 Also the Lord was conuertid to the penaunce of Joob,
whanne he preiede for hise frendis. And the Lord addide
11 alle thingis double, whiche euere weren of Joob. Sotheli
alle hise britheren, and alle hise sistris, and alle that knewen
hym bifore, camen to hym; and thei eeten breed with hym
in his hows, and moueden the heed on hym; and thei
counfortiden hym of al the yuel, which the Lord hadde
brougt in on hym; and thei 3auen to hym ech man o scheep,
12 and o goldun eere-ring. Forsothe the Lord blessing the
laste thingis of Joob, more than the bigynnyng of hym;
and fouretene thousynde of scheep weren maad to hym.

and sixe thousinde of camels, and a thousynde ȝockis of
 13 oxis, and a thousynde femal assis. And he hadde seuene
 sones, and thre douȝtris; and he clepide the name of o
 douȝtir Dai, and the name of the secounde douȝtir Cassia,
 and the name of the thridde douȝtir An horn of wymmens
 14 oynement. Sotheli no wymmen weren foundun so faire in
 al erthe, as the douȝtris of Joob; and her fadir ȝaf eritage
 15 to hem among her britheren. Forsothe Joob lyuede aftir
 these betyngis an hundrid and fourti ȝeer, and siȝ hise sones,
 and the sones of hise sones, til to the fourthe generacioun;
 and he was deed eld, and ful of daies.

PSALMS.

PSALM I.

The firste salm.

1 BLESSID *is* the man, that ȝede not in the counsel of wickid
 men; and stood not in the weie of synneris, and sat not
 2 in the chaier of pestilence. But his wille *is* in the lawe of
 the Lord; and he schal bihenke in the lawe of hym dai
 3 and nyȝt. And he schal be as a tree, which is plauntid
 bisidis the rennyngis of watris; which *tre* schal ȝyue his fruyt
 in his tyme. And his leef schal not falle down; and alle
 thingis which euere he schal do schulen haue prosperite.
 4 Not so wickid men, not so; but *thei ben* as dust, which the
 5 wynd castith awei fro the face of erthe. Therfor wickid
 men risen not aȝen in doom; nethir synneres in the counsel
 6 of iust men. For the Lord knowith the weie of iust men;
 and the weie of wickid men schal perische.

PSALM II.

The secounde salm.

1 WHI gnastiden with teeth hethene men; and puplis
 2 thouȝten veyn thingis? The kyngis of erthe stoden togidere;
 and princes camen togidere aȝens the Lord, and aȝens his
 3 Crist? Breke we the bondis of hem; and cast we awei the
 4 ȝok of hem fro vs. He that dwellith in heuenes schal scorne
 5 hem; and the Lord schal bimowe hem. Thanne he schal
 speke to hem in his ire; and he schal disturble hem in his
 6 stronge veniaunce. Forsothe Y am maad of hym a kyng
 7 on Syon, his hooli hil; prechyng his comaundement. The
 Lord seide to me, Thou art my sone; Y haue gendrid thee
 8 to-dai. Axe thou of me, and Y schal ȝyue to thee hethene
 men thin eritage; and thi possessioun the termes of erthe.
 9 Thou schalt gouerne hem in an yrun ȝerde; and thou schalt
 10 breke hem as the vessel of a pottere. And now, ȝe kyngis,
 11 vndurstonde; ȝe that demen the erthe, be lerud. Serue ȝe
 the Lord with drede; and make ȝe ful ioye to hym with
 12 tremblyng. Take ȝe lore; lest the Lord be wrooth sumtyme,
 13 and lest ȝe perischen fro iust waie. Whanne his ire brenneth
 out in schort tyme; blessed *ben* alle thei, that tristen in hym.

PSALM III.

1 *The tittle of the thridde salm. The salm of Dauid, whanne
 he fledde fro the face of Absolon, his sone.*

2,3 LORD, whi ben thei multiplied that disturblen me? many
 men rysen aȝens me. Many men seien of my soule, Noon
 4 helthe is to hym in his God. But thou, Lord, art myn
 5 vptakere; my glorye, and enhaunsyng myn heed. With
 my vois Y criede to the Lord; and he herde me fro his
 6 hooli hil. I slepte, and was quenched, and Y roos vp; for

7 the Lord resseyuede me. I schal not drede thousyndis of
 puple cumpassyng me; Lord, rise thou vp; my God, make
 8 thou me saaf. For thou hast smyte alle men beyng ad-
 uersaries to me with out cause; thou hast al to-broke the
 9 teeth of synneris. Helthe is of the Lord; and thi blessing,
Lord, is on thi puple.

PSALM IV.

1 *The title of the fourthe salm. To the victorie in orguns;
 the salm of Dauid.*

2 WHANNE Y inwardli clepid, God of my ríztwísnesse herde
 3 me; in tribulacioun thou hast alargid to me. Haue thou
 mercy on me; and here thou my preier. Sones of men,
 hou long *ben 3e* of heuy herte? whi louen 3e vanite, and
 4 seken a leesyng? And wite 3e, that the Lord hath maad
 merueilous his hooli man; the Lord schal here me, whanne
 5 Y schal crye to hym. Be 3e wrothe, and nyle 3e do synne;
 and *for tho thingis* whiche 3e seien in 3oure hertis and in
 6 3oure beddis, be 3e compunct. Sacrifie 3e the sacrifice of
 ríztfulnesse, and hope 3e in the Lord; many seien, Who
 7 schewide goodis to vs? Lord, the lízt of thi cheer is markid
 8 on vs; thou hast 3oue gladnesse in myn herte. Thei ben
 multiplied of the fruit of whete, *and* of wyn; and of her oile.
 9 In pees in the same thing; Y schal slepe, and take reste.
 10 For thou, Lord; hast set me syngulerli in hope.

PSALM V.

1 *The title of the fyuethe salm. To the ouercomere on the
 eritagis, the song of Dauid.*

2 LORD, perseyue thou my wordis with eeris; vndurstonde
 3 thou my cry. Mi kyng, and my God; 3yue thou tent to

4 the vois of my preier. For, Lord, Y schal preie to thee;
 5 here thou eerly my vois. Eerli Y schal stonde ny3 thee,
 and Y schal se; for thou art God not willynge wickidnesse.
 6 Nethir an yuel-willid man schal dwelle bisidis thee; nethir
 7 vniust men schulen dwelle bifor thin igen. Thou hatist alle
 that worchen wickidnesse; thou schalt leese alle that speken
 leesyng. The Lord schal holde abhomynable a manquel-
 8 lere, and gileful man. But, *Lord*, in the multitude of thi
 merci Y schal entre in to thin hows; Y schal worschipe to
 9 thin hooli temple in thi drede. Lord, lede thou forth me
 in thi ri3tfulnesse for myn enemyes; dresse thou my weie
 10 in thi si3t. For whi treuthe is not in her mouth; her herte
 11 is veyn. Her throte is an opyn sepulcre, thei diden gilefuli
 with her tungis; God, deme thou hem. Falle thei down
 fro her thou3tis, vp the multitude of her wickidnessis caste
 thou hem down; for, Lord, thei han terrid thee to ire. And
 alle that hopen in thee, be glad; thei schulen make fulli
 12 ioie with outen ende, and thou schalt dwelle in hem. And
 13 alle that louen thi name schulen haue glorie in thee; for
 thou schalt blesse a iust man. Lord, thou hast coroured
 vs, as with the scheeld of thi good wille.

PSALM VI.

- 1 *The title of the sixte salm. To the ouercomere in salmes,
 the salm of Dauid, on the ei3the.*
- 2 LORD, repreue thou not me in thi stronge veniaunce;
 3 nether chastice thou me in thin ire. Lord, haue thou merci
 on me, for Y am sijck; Lord, make thou me hool, for alle
 4 my boonys ben troblid. And my soule is' troblid greetli;
 5 but thou, Lord, hou long? Lord, be thou conuertid, and
 6 delyuere my soule; make thou me saaf, for thi merci. For
 noon is in deeth, which is myndful of thee; but in helle

7 who schal knouleche to thee? I traueilide in my weilyng,
 Y schal waische my bed bi ech nyȝt; Y schal moiste, *either*
 8 *make weel*, my bedstre with my teeris. Myn ȝe is disturblid
 9 of woodnesse; Y waxe eld among alle myn enemyes. Alle
 ȝe that worchen wickidnesse, departe fro me; for the Lord
 10 hath herd the vois of my wepyng. The Lord hath herd
 11 my bisechyng; the Lord hath resseyued my preier. Alle
 my enemyes be aschamed, and be disturblid greetli; be thei
 turned togidere, and be thei aschamed ful swiftli.

PSALM VII.

1 *The title of the seuenthe salm. For the ignoraunce of Dauid,
 which he songe to the Lord on the wordis of Ethiopien, the
 sone of Gemyny.*

2 Mi Lord God, Y haue hopid in thee; make thou me saaf
 3 fro alle that pursuen me, and delyuere thou me. Lest ony
 tyme he as a lioun rauysche my soule; the while noon is
 4 that aȝenbieth, nether that makith saaf. Mi Lord God, if Y
 5 dide this thing, if wickidnesse is in myn hondis; if Y ȝeldide
 to men ȝeldyng to me yuels, falle Y bi disseruyng voide fro
 6 myn enemyes; myn enemy pursue my soule, and take, and
 defoule my lijf in erthe; and brynge my glorie in to dust.
 7 Lord, rise thou vp in thin ire; and be thou reysid in the
 8 coostis of myn enemyes. And, my Lord God, rise thou in
 the comaundement, which thou hast comaundid; and the
 9 synagoge of puplis schal cumpasse thee. And for this go
 thou aȝen an hiȝ; the Lord demeth puplis. Lord, deme
 thou me bi my rijtfulnesse; and bi myn innocence on
 10 me. The wickidnesse of synneris be endid; and thou,
 God, sekyng the hertis and reynes, schalt dresse a iust
 11 man. Mi iust help *is* of the Lord; that makith saaf rijt-
 12 ful men in herte. The Lord *is* a iust iuge, stronge and

13 pacient ; whether he is wrooth bi alle daies ? If 3e ben not
 conuertid, he schal florische his swerd ; he hath bent his
 14 bouwe, and made it redi. And therynne he hath maad redi
 the vessels of deth ; he hath fulli maad his arewis with bren-
 15 nynge thingis. Lo ! he conseyuede sorewe ; he peynfuli
 16 brou3te forth vnri3tfulnesse, and childe wickidnesse. He
 openide a lake, and diggide it out ; and he felde in to the
 17 dich which he made. His sorewe schal be turned in to his
 heed ; and his wickidnesse schal come down in to his necke.
 18 I schal knouleche to the Lord bi his ri3tfulnesse ; and Y schal
 synge to the name of the hijeste Lord.

PSALM VIII.

1 *The title of the eizthe salm. To the ouercomere, for
 pressours, the salm of Dauid.*

2 LORD, *thou art* oure Lord ; thi name is ful wonderful in al
 3 erthe. For thi greet doying is reisid, aboue heuenes. Of the
 mouth of 3onge children, not spekyng and soukyng mylk,
 thou madist perfitli heri3ng, for thin enemyes ; that thou
 4 destrie the enemy and auengere. For Y schal se thin heue-
 nes, the werkis of thi fyngris ; the moone and sterris, whiche
 5 thou hast foundid. What is a man, that thou art myndeful
 of hym ; ethir the sone of a virgyn, for thou visitist hym ?
 6 Thou hast maad hym a litil lesse than aungels ; thou hast
 7 corouned hym with glorie and onour, and hast ordeyned
 8 hym aboue the werkis of thin hondis. Thou hast maad
 suget alle thingis vndur hise feet ; alle scheep and oxis,
 9 ferthermore and the beestis of the feeld ; the briddis of the
 eir, and the fischis of the see ; that passen bi the pathis of
 10 the see. Lord, *thou art* oure Lord ; thi name is wondrousful
 in al erthe.

PSALM IX.

1 *The title of the nynthe salm. In to the ende, for the pryuytees
of the sone, the salm of David.*

2 LORD, Y schal knoueleche to thee in al myn herte ; Y schal
3 telle alle thi merueils. Thou hizeste, Y schal be glad, and
Y schal be fulli ioieful in thee ; Y schal synge to thi name.
4 For thou turnest myn enemy abac ; thei schulen be maad
5 feble, and schulen perische fro thi face. For thou hast maad
my doom and my cause ; thou, that demest riztfulnesse, hast
6 set on the trone. Thou blamedist hethene men, and the
wickid perischide ; thou hast do awei the name of hem in to
7 the world, and in to the world of world. The swerdis of the
enemy failiden in to the ende ; and thou hast distried the
citees of hem. The mynde of hem perischide with sown ;
8 and the Lord dwellith with outen ende. He made redi his
9 trone in doom ; and he schal deme the world in equite, he
10 schal deme puplis in riztfulnesse. And the Lord is maad
refuyt, *ether help*, to a pore man ; an helpere in couenable
11 tymes in tribulacioun. And thei, that knowen thi name,
haue hope in thee ; for thou, Lord, hast not forsake hem that
12 seken thee. Synge 3e to the Lord, that dwellith in Syon ;
13 telle 3e hise studyes among hethene men. God for3etith not
the cry of pore men ; for he hath mynde, and sekith the
14 blood of hem. Lord, haue thou merci on me ; se thou my
15 mekenesse of myn enemyes. Which enhaunsist me fro the
3atis of deeth ; that Y telle alle thi preisyn9is in the 3atis of
16 the dou9ter of Syon. Y schal be fulli ioeyeful in thin helthe ;
hethene men ben fast set in the perisching, which thei maden.
In this snare, which thei hidden, the foot of hem is kau9t.
17 The Lord makynge domes schal be knowun ; the synnere is
18 takun in the werkis of hise hondis. Synneris be turned
19 togidere in to helle ; alle folkis, that for3eten God. For the

forȝetyng of a pore man schal not be in to the ende; the
 pȝacience of pore men schal not perische in to the ende.
 20 Lord, rise thou vp, a man be not coumfortid; folkis be
 21 demyd in thi siȝt. Lord, ordeine thou a lawe-makere on
 1 hem; wite folkis, that thei ben men. (X.) Lord, whi hast
 thou go fer awei? thou dispisist in couenable tymes in tribu-
 2 lacioun. While the wickid is proud, the pore man is brent;
 thei ben taken in the counsels, bi whiche thei thenken.
 3 Forwhi the synnere is preisid in the desiris of his soule; and
 4 the wickid is blessid. The synnere wraththide the Lord;
 5 vp the multitude of his ire he schal not seke. God is not in
 his siȝt; hise weies ben defoulid in al tyme. God, thi domes
 ben takun awei fro his face; he schal be lord of alle hise
 6 enemyes. For he seide in his herte, Y schal not be moued,
 7 fro generacioun in to generacioun without yuel. Whos mouth
 is ful of cursyng, and of bitternesse, and of gyle; trauel and
 8 sorewe is vndur his tunge. He sittith in aspies with ryche
 9 men in priuytees; to sle the innocent man. Hise iȝen bi-
 holden on a pore man; he settith aspies in hid place, as a
 lioun in his denne. He settith aspies, for to rauysche a
 pore man; for to rauysche a pore man, while he drawith the
 10 pore man. In his snare he schal make meke the pore man;
 he schal bowe hym silf, and schal falle doun, whanne he
 11 hath be lord of pore men. For he seide in his herte, God
 hath forȝete; he hath turned awei his face, that he se not in
 12 to the ende. Lord God, rise thou vp, and thin hond be.
 13 enhaunsid; forȝete thou not pore men. For what thing
 terride the wickid man God to wraththe? for he seide in his
 14 herte, *God* schal not seke. Thou seest, for thou biholdist
 trauel and sorewe; that thou take hem in to thin hondis.
 The pore man is left to thee; thou schalt be an helpere to
 15 the fadirles and modirles. Al to-breke thou the arme of the
 synnere, and yuel willid; his synne schal be souȝt, and it

16 schal not be foundun. The Lord schal regne with outen
 ende, and in to the world of world; folkis, 3e schulen perische
 17 fro the lond of hym. The Lord hath herd the desir of pore
 18 men; thin eere hath herd the makying redi of her herte. To
 deme for the modirles and meke; that a man leie to no more
 to magnyfie hym silf on erthe.

PSALM X (XI).

1 *The title of the tenth salm. To the victorie of David.*

2 I TRISTE in the Lord; hou seien 3e to my soule, Passe
 3 thou ouere in to an hil, as a sparowe *doith*? For lo! syn-
 neris han bent a bouwe; thei han maad redi her arowis in
 an arowe-caas; for to schete in derknesse rȳtful men in
 4 herte. For thei han distryed, whom thou hast maad perfit;
 5 but what dide the rȳtful man? The Lord *is* in his hooli
 temple; *he is* Lord, his seete *is* in heuene. Hise ȳzen bi-
 holden on a pore man; hise ȳelidis axen the sones of men.
 6 The Lord axith a iust man, and vnfeithful man; but he, that
 7 loueth wickidnesse, hatith his soule. He schal reyne snaris
 on synful men; fier, brymston, and the spirit of tempestis
 8 *ben* the part of the cuppe of hem. For the Lord *is* rȳtful,
 and louede rȳtfulness; his cheer siȳ equite, *ethir euen-*
nesse.

PSALM XI (XII).

1 *The title of the eleventh salm. To the victorie on the
 eiȳte, the song of David.*

2 LORD, make thou me saaf, for the hooli failide; for treuthis
 3 ben maad litle fro the sones of men. Thei spaken veyn
 thingis, ech man to hys neȳbore; *thei han* gileful lippis, thei
 4 spaken in herte and herte. The Lord destrie alle gileful
 5 lippis; and the greet spekyng tunge. Whiche seiden, We

schulen magnyfie oure tunge, our lippis ben of vs; who is
 6 oure lord? For the wretchednesse of nedy men, and for
 the weylng of pore men; now Y schal ryse vp, seith the
 Lord. I schal sette in helthe; Y schal do tristili in hym.
 7 The spechis of the Lord ben chast spechis; siluer examynynd
 8 bi fier, preued fro erthe, purgid seuen fold. Thou, Lord,
 schalt kepe vs; and thou schalt kepe vs fro this generacioun
 9 with outen ende. Wickid men goen in cumpas; bi thin hi-
 nesse thou hast multiplied the sones of men.

PSALM XII (XIII).

1 *The title of the twelfth salm. To the victorie of Dauid.*

LORD, hou long forgetist thou me in to the ende? hou
 2 long turnest thou awei thi face fro me? Hou long schal Y
 sette counsels in my soule; sorewe in my herte bi dai?
 3, 4 Hou long schal myn enemy be reised on me? My Lord
 God, biholde thou, and here thou me. Ligtne thou myn
 5 ijen, lest ony tyme Y slepe in deth; lest ony tyme myn
 enemye seie, Y hadde the maistri azens hym. Thei, that
 troblen me, schulen haue ioie, if Y schal be stirid; forsothe
 6 Y hopide in thi merci. Myn herte schal fulli haue ioie in
 thin helthe; Y schal synge to the Lord, that 3yueth goodis
 to me, and Y schal seie salm to the name of the hiigeste
 Lord.

PSALM XIII (XIV).

1 *The title of the threttenth salm. To the victorie of
 Dauid.*

THE vnwise man seide in his herte, God is not. Thei ben
 corrupt, and ben maad abhomynable in her studies; noon is
 2 that doith good, noon is til to oon. The Lord bihelde fro
 heuene on the sones of men; that he se, if ony is vndur-

3 stondynge, ethir sekyng God. Alle bowiden awei, togidere
 thei ben maad vnprofitable; noon is that doth good, noon is
 til to oon. The throte of hem is an open sepulcre, thei
 diden gilefuli with her tungis; the venym of snakis *is* vndur
 her lippis. Whos mouth is ful of cursyng and bittirnesse;
 her feet *ben* swift to schede out blood. Sorewe and cursid-
 nesse *is* in the weies of hem, and thei knewen not the weie
 4 of pees; the drede of God is not bifor her igen. Whether
 alle men that worchen wickidnesse schulen not knowe; that
 5 deuowren my puple, as mete of breed? Thei clepeden not
 the Lord; thei trembliden there for dreed, where was no
 6 drede; for the Lord is in a riztful generacioun. Thou hast
 schent the counsel of a pore man; for the Lord is his hope.
 7 Who schal 3yue fro Syon helthe to Israel? Whanne the
 Lord hath turned awei the caitifte of his puple; Jacob schal
 fulli be ioiful, and Israel schal be glad.

PSALM XIV (XV).

The title of the fourtenth salm. The salm of David.

1 LORD, who schal dwelle in thi tabernacle; ether who schal
 2 reste in thin hooli hil? He that entrieth with out wem; and
 3 worchith rztfulnesse. Which spekieth treuthe in his herte;
 which dide not gile in his tunge. Nethir dide yuel to his
 4 neizbore; and took not schenschip azens hise neizboris. A
 wickid man is brouzt to nouzt in his sikt; but he glorifieth
 hem that dreden the Lord. Which swerith to his neizbore,
 5 and disseyueth not; which 3af not his money to vsure; and
 took not ziftis on the innocent. He, that doith these thingis,
 schal not be moued with outen ende.

PSALM XV (XVI).

The title of the fuetenthe salm. Of the meke and symple, the salm of Dauid.

1, 2 LORD, kepe thou me, for Y haue hopid in thee ; Y seide
to the Lord, Thou art my God, for thou hast no nede of my
3 goodis. To the seyntis that ben in the lond of hym ; he
4 made wondurful alle my willis in hem. The sikenessis of
hem ben multiplied ; aftirward thei hastiden. I schal not
gadire togidere the conuenticulis, *ethir litle couentis*, of hem
of bloodis ; and Y schal not be myndeful of her names bi my
5 lippis. The Lord *is* part of myn eritage, and of my passion ;
6 thou art, that schalt restore myn eritage to me. Coordis felden
to me in ful clere thingis ; for myn eritage is ful cleer to me.
7 I schal blesse the Lord, that 3af vndurstondyng to me ; fer-
8 thermore and my reynes blameden me til to ny3t. I purueide
euere the Lord in my sizt ; for he is on the rizthalf to me,
9 that Y be not moued. For this thing myn herte was glad,
and my tunge ioyede fulli ; ferthermore and my fleisch schal
10 reste in hope. For thou schalt not forsake my soule in helle ;
nether thou schalt 3yue thin hooli to se corrupcioun. Thou
hast maad knowun to me the weies of lijf ; thou schalt fille
me of gladnesse with thi cheer ; delityngis *ben* in thi rizthalf
til in to the ende.

PSALM XVI (XVII).

1 *The title of the sixtenthe salm. The preier of Dauid.*

LORD, here thou my riztfulnesse ; biholde thou my preier.
Perseuye thou with eeris my preier ; not *maad* in gileful lippis.
2, 3 Mi doom come forth of thi cheer ; thin i3en se equite. Thou
hast preued myn herte, and hast visitid in ni3t ; thou hast
examynynd me bi fier, and wickidnesse is not foundun in me.

4 That my mouth speke not the werkis of men; for the wordis
 5 of thi lippis Y haue kept harde weies. Make thou perfit my
 6 goyngis in thi pathis; that my steppis be not moued. I
 criede, for thou, God, herdist me; bowe down thin eere to
 7 me, and here thou my wordis. Make wondurful thi mercies;
 8 that makist saaf men hopynge in thee. Kepe thou me as the
 appil of the ije; fro men azenstondynge thi riȝt hond. Keuere
 9 thou me vndur the schadewe of thi wyngis; fro the face of
 vnpitouse men, that han turmentid me. Myn enemyes han
 10 cumpassid my soule; thei han closide togidere her fatnesse;
 11 the mouth of hem spak pride. Thei castiden me forth, and
 han cumpassid me now; thei ordeyneden to bowe down her
 12 iȝen in to erthe. Thei, as a lioun maad redi to prey, han
 take me; and as the whelp of a lioun dwellynge in hid places.
 13 Lord, rise thou vp, bifor come thou hym, and disseyue thou
 14 hym; delyuere thou my lijf fro the vnpitouse, *delyuere thou*
 thi swerd fro the enemyes of thin hond. Lord, departe thou
 hem fro a fewe men of the lond in the lijf of hem; her
 wombe is fillid of thin hid thingis. Thei ben fillid with
 15 sones; and thei leften her relifis to her litle children. But Y
 in riȝtfulnesse schal appere to thi siȝt; Y schal be fillid,
 whanne thi glorie schal appere.

PSALM XVII (XVIII).

1 *The title of the seuenetenthe salm. To victorie, the word of the*
Lord to Dauid; which spak the wordis of this song, in the
dai in which the Lord delyuerede hym fro the hond of alle hise
enemyes, and fro the hond of Saul; and he seide:

2 LORD, my strengthe, Y schal loue thee; the Lord *is* my
 3 stidfastnesse, and my refuyt, and mi deliuerere. Mi God *is*
 myn helpere; and Y schal hope in to hym. My defendere,
 4 and the horn of myn helthe; and myn vptakere. I schal

preise, and ynwardli clepe the Lord ; and Y schal be saaf fro
 5 myn enemyes. The sorewis of deth cumpassiden me ; and
 6 the strondis of wickidnesse disturbliden me. The sorewis of
 helle cumpassiden me ; the snaris of deeth bifor ocupieden
 7 me. In my tribulacioun Y inwardli clepide the Lord ; and Y
 criede to my God. And he herde my vois fro his hooli
 8 temple ; and my cry in his siȝt entride in to hise eeris. The
 erthe was mouede togidere, and tremblede togidere ; the
 foundementis of hillis weren troblid togidere, and weren
 9 moued togidere ; for he was wrooth to hem. Smoke stiede
 in the ire of hym, and fier brente out fro his face ; coolis
 10 weren kyndlid of hym. He bowide doun heuenes, and cam
 11 doun ; and derknesse *was* vndur hise feet. And he stiede on
 12 cherubym, and fley ; he fley ouer the pennes of wyndis. And
 he settide derknesses his hidyng-place, his tabernacle in his
 cumpas ; derk water *was* in the cloudes of the lowere air.
 13 Ful cleer cloudis passiden in his siȝt ; hail and the coolis of
 14 fier. And the Lord thundrid fro heuene ; and the hiȝeste
 15 ȝaf his vois, hail and the coolis of fier *camen doun*. And he
 sente hise arowis, and distriede tho men ; he multipliede leytis,
 16 and disturblide tho men. And the wellis of watris apperiden ;
 and the foundementis of the erthe weren schewid. Lord, of
 17 thi blamyng ; of the brething of the spirit of thin ire. He
 sente fro the hiȝeste place, and took me ; and he took me fro
 18 many watris. He delyuerede me fro my strongeste enemyes ;
 and fro hem that hatiden me, for thei weren coumfortid on
 19 me. Thei camen bifor me in the dai of my turment ; and
 20 the Lord was maad my defendere. And he ledde out me in
 21 to breede ; he maad me saaf, for he wolde me. And the
 Lord schal ȝelde to me bi my riȝtfulnesse ; and he schal ȝelde
 22 to me bi the clenness of myn hondis. For Y kepte the
 weies of the Lord ; and Y dide not vnfeithfuli fro my God.
 23 For alle hise domes *ben* in my siȝt ; and Y puttide not awei

24 fro me hise riȝtfulnesis. And Y schal be vnwemmed with
 25 hym; and Y schal kepe me fro my wickidnesse. And the
 Lord schal ȝelde to me bi my riȝtfulnesse; and bi the clen-
 26 nesse of myn hondis in the siȝt of hise ȝen. With the hooli,
 thou schalt be hooli; and with a man innocent, thou schalt
 27 be innocent. And with a chosun man, thou schalt be chosun;
 28 and with a weiward man, thou schalt be weiward. For thou
 schalt make saaf a meke puple; and thou schalt make meke
 29 the ȝen of proude men. For thou, Lord, liȝtnest my lanterne;
 30 my God, liȝtne thou my derknessis. For bi thee Y schal be
 delyuered fro temptacioun; and in my God Y schal go ouer
 31 the wal. Mi God, his weie is vndefoulid, the speches of the
 Lord *ben* examyned bi fier; he is defendere of alle men
 32 hopynge in hym. For whi, who is God, out-takun the Lord?
 33 ethir who is God outakun oure God? God that hath gird me
 34 with vertu; and hath set my weie vnwemmed. Which made
 perfit my feet as of hertis; and ordeynynge me on hiȝe
 35 thingis. Which techith myn hondis to batel; and thou hast
 36 set myn armys as a brasun bouwe. And thou hast ȝoue to
 me the kyuaryng of thin helthe; and thi riȝthond hath vptake
 me. And thi chastisyng amendide me in to the ende; and
 37 thilke chastisyng of thee schal teche me. Thou alargidist
 my paaces vndur me; and my steppis ben not maad vnstide-
 38 fast. Y schal pursue myn enemyes, and Y schal take hem;
 39 and Y schal not turne til thei failen. I schal al to-breke hem,
 and thei schulen not mowe stonde; thei schulen falle vndur
 40 my feet. And thou hast gird me with vertu to batel; and
 thou hast supplauntid, *ether disseyued*, vndur me men risynge
 41 aȝens me. And thou hast ȝoue myn enemyes abac to me;
 42 and thou hast distried men hatynge me. Thei crieden, and
 noon was that maad hem saaf; *thei crieden* to the Lord, and
 43 he herde not hem. And Y schal al to-breke hem, as dust
 bifor the face of wynd; Y schal do hem awei, as the cley of

44 stretis. Thou schalt delyuere me fro aȝenseiyngis of the
 45 puple; thou schalt sette me in to the heed of folkis. The
 puple, which Y knewe not, seruede me; in the herynge of
 46 eere it obeiede to me. Alien sones lieden to me, alien sones
 47 wexiden elde; and crokiden fro thi pathis. The Lord lyueth,
 and my God *be* blessid; and the God of myn helthe be
 48 enhaunsid. God, that ȝauest veniaunces to me, and makist
 suget puplis vndur me; my delyuerere fro my wrathful
 49 enemyes. And thou schalt enhaunse me fro hem, that risen
 50 aȝens me; thou schalt delyuere me fro a wickid man. Ther-
 for, Lord, Y schal knoueleche to thee among naciouns; and
 51 Y schal seie salm to thi name. Magnifynge the helthis of
 his kyng; and doynge merci to his crist Dauid, and to his
 seed til in to the world.

PSALM XVIII (XIX).

1 *The title of the eightenthe salm. To victorie, the salm of Dauid.*
 2 HEUENES tellen out the glorie of God; and the firmament
 3 tellith the werkis of hise hondis. The dai tellith out to the
 dai a word; and the nyȝt schewith kunnyng to the nyȝt.
 4 No langagis ben, nether wordis; of whiche the voices of hem
 5 ben not herd. The soun of hem ȝede out in to al erthe; and
 6 the wordis of hem *ȝeden out* in to the endis of the world. In
 the sunne he hath set his tabernacle; and he as a spouse
 comynge forth of his chaumbre. He fulli ioyede, as a giaunt,
 7 to renne his weie; his goynge out was fro hiȝeste heuene.
 And his goynge aȝen was to the hiȝeste therof; and noon is
 8 that hidith hym silf fro his heet. The lawe of the Lord is
 with out wem, and conuertith soulis; the witnessyng of the
 9 Lord is feithful, and ȝyueth wisdom to litle children. The
 riȝtfulnessis of the Lord *ben* riȝtful, gladdynge hertis; the
 10 comaundement of the Lord *is* cleere, liȝtynge iȝen. The

hooli drede of the Lord dwellith in to world of world; the
 11 domes of the Lord ben trewe, iustified in to hem silf. Desir-
 able more than gold, and a stoon myche precieuse; and
 12 swettere than hony and honycoomb. Forwhi thi seruaunt
 13 kepith thoo; myche ȝeldyng is in tho to be kept. Who
 vndurstondith trespassis? make thou me cleene fro my priuy
 14 synnes; and of alien synnes spare thi seruaunt. If the *forseid*
defaultis ben not, Lord, of me, than Y schal be with out wem;
 15 and Y schal be clensid of the mooste synne. And the spechis
 of my mouth schulen be, that tho plesse; and the thenkyng
 of myn herte euere in thi sight. Lord, myn helpere; and myn
 aȝenbiere.

PSALM XIX (XX).

1 *The title of the nyntenthe salm. To victorie,
 the salm of David.*

2 THE Lord here thee in the dai of tribulacioun; the name
 3 of God of Jacob defende thee. Sende he helpe to thee fro the
 4 hooli *place*; and fro Syon defende he thee. Be he mynde-
 ful of al thi sacrifice; and thi brent sacrifice be maad fat.
 5 Ȝyue he to thee aftir thin herte; and conferme he al thi
 6 counsel. We schulen be glad in thin helthe; and we schulen
 7 be magnyfyed in the name of oure God. The Lord fille
 alle thin axyngis; nowe Y haue knowe, that the Lord hath
 maad saaf his crist. He schal here hym fro his hooly
 8 heuene; the helthe of his riȝt hond is in poweris. Thes in
 charis, and these in horsis; but we schulen inwardli clepe
 9 in the name of oure Lord God. Thei ben boundun, and
 10 felden down; but we han rise, and ben reisid. Lord, make
 thou saaf the kyng; and here thou vs in the dai in which
 we inwardli clepen thee.

PSALM XX (XXI).

1 *The title of the twentithe salm. To victorie,
the salm of David.*

2 LORD, the kyng schal be glad in thi vertu; and he schal
3 ful out haue ioye greetli on thin helthe. Thou hast ȝoue to
 hym the desire of his herte; and thou hast not defraudid
4 hym of the wille of hise lippis. For thou hast bifor come
 hym in the blessingis of swetnesse; thou hast set on his
5 heed a coroun of precieuse stoon. He axide of thee lijf,
 and thou ȝauest to hym; the lengthe of daies in to the world,
6 and in to the world of world. His glorie is greet in thin
 helthe; thou schalt putte glorie, and greet fayrnesse on hym.
7 For thou schalt ȝyue hym in to blessing in to the world of
 world; thou schalt make hym glad in ioye with thi cheer.
8 For the kyng hopith in the Lord; and in the merci of the
9 hijeste he schal not be moued. Thyn hond be foundun to
 alle thin enemyes; thi riȝthond synde alle hem that haten
10 thee. Thou schalt putte hem as a furneis of fier in the
 tyme of thi cheer; the Lord schal disturble hem in his ire,
11 and fier schal deuoure hem. Thou schalt leese the fruyt of
 hem fro erthe; and *thou schalt leese* the seed of hem fro the
12 sones of men. For thei bowiden yuels aȝens thee; thei
13 thouȝten counseils, whiche thei myȝten not stablische. For
 thou schalt putte hem abac; in thi relifs thou schalt make
14 redi the cheer of hem. Lord, be thou enhaunsid in thi vertu;
 we schulen synge, and seie opinly thi vertues.

PSALM XXI (XXII).

1 *The title of the oon and twentithe salm. To ouercome, for
the morewtid hynd; the salm of David.*

2 God, my God, biholde thou on me, whi hast thou forsake
 me? the wordis of my trespassis *ben* fer fro myn helthe.

3 Mi God, Y schal crye bi dai, and thou schalt not here; and
 4 bi ny3t, and not to vnwisdom to me. Forsothe thou, the
 5 preisyng of Israel, dwellist in holynesse; oure fadris hopiden
 6 in thee, thei hopiden, and thou delyueridist hem. Thei
 crieden to thee, and thei weren maad saaf; thei hopiden
 7 in thee, and thei weren not schent. But Y am a worm,
 and not man; the schenschip of men, and the outcastyng
 8 of the puple. Alle men seynge me scorneden me; thei
 9 spaken with lippis, and stiriden the heed. He hopide in
 the Lord, delyuere he hym; make he hym saaf, for he wole
 10 hym. For thou it art that drowist me out of the wombe,
 11 *thou art* myn hope fro the tetis of my modir; in to thee Y
 am cast forth fro the wombe. Fro the wombe of my modir
 12 thou art my God; departe thou not fro me. For tribu-
 13 lacioun is next; for noon is that helpith. Many calues
 14 cumpassiden me; fatte bolis bisegiden me. Thei openyden
 her mouth on me; as *doith* a lioun rauyschyng and rorynge.
 15 I am sched out as watir; and alle my boonys ben scaterid.
 Myn herte is maad, as wex fletyng abrood; in the myddis
 16 of my wombe. Mi vertu driede as a tiyl-stoon, and my
 tunge cleuede to my chekis; and thou hast brouzt forth me
 17 in to the dust of deth. For many doggis cumpassiden me;
 the counsel of wickid men bisegide me. Thei delueden
 18 myn hondis and my feet; thei noumbriden alle my boonys.
 19 Sotheli thei lokiden, and bihelden me; thei departiden my
 20 clothis to hem silf, and thei senten lot on my cloth. But
 thou, Lord, delaie not thin help fro me; biholde thou to
 21 my defence. God, delyuere thou my lijf fro swerd; and
 delyuere thou myn oon aloone fro the hond of the dogge.
 22 Make thou me saaf fro the mouth of a lioun; and my meke-
 23 nesse fro the hornes of vnycornes. I schal telle thi name
 to my britheren; Y schal preise thee in the myddis of the
 24 chirche. 3e that dreden the Lord, herie hym; alle the

25 seed of Jacob, glorifie 3e hym. Al the seed of Israel drede
 hym; for he forsook not, nethir dispiside the preier of a pore
 man. Nethir he turnede awei his face fro me; and whanne
 26 Y criȝde to hym, he herde me. Mi preisyng is at thee in
 a greet chirche; Y schal ȝelde my vowis in the siȝt of men
 27 dredyng hym. Pore men schulen ete, and schulen be
 fillid, and thei schulen herie the Lord, that seken hym; the
 28 hertis of hem schulen lyue in to the world of world. Alle
 the endis of erthe schulen bithenke; and schulen be con-
 uertid to the Lord. And alle the meynes of hethene men;
 29 schulen worschipe in his siȝt. For the rewme is the Lordis;
 30 and he schal be Lord of hethene men. Alle the fatte men
 of erthe eeten and worschipiden; alle men, that goen doun
 31 in to erthe, schulen falle doun in his siȝt. And my soule
 32 schal lyue to hym; and my seed schal serue him. A gene-
 racioun to comyng schal be teld to the Lord; and heuenes
 schulen telle his riȝtfulnesse to the puple that schal be borun,
 whom the Lord made.

PSALM XXII (XXIII).

I *The tille of the two and twentithe salm. The salm,
 ether the song of Dauid.*

THE Lord gouerneth me, and no thing schal faile to me;
 2 in the place of pasture there he hath set me. He nurschide
 3 me on the watir of refreischyng; he conuertide my soule.
 He ledde me forth on the pathis of riȝtfulnesse; for his
 4 name. For whi thouȝ Y schal go in the myddis of schadewe
 of deeth; Y schal not drede yuels, for thou art with me.
 5 Thi ȝerde and thi staf; tho han coumfortid me. Thou hast
 maad redi a boord in my siȝt; aȝens hem that troblen me.
 Thou hast maad fat myn heed with oyle; and my cuppe,
 6 fillinge greetli, is ful cleer. And thi merci schal sue me;

in alle the daies of my lijf. And that Y dwelle in the hows of the Lord; in to the lengthe of daies.

PSALM XXIII (XXIV).

1 *The title of the thre and twentithe salm. The song of David.*

THE erthe and the fulnesse therof is the Lordis; the
 2 world, and alle that dwellen thereynne *is the Lordis*. For he
 3 foundide it on the sees; and made it redi on floodis. Who
 schal stie in to the hil of the Lord; ethir who schal stonde
 4 in the hooli place of hym? The innocent in hondis, and
 in cleene herte; whiche took not his soule in veyn, nether
 5 swoor in gile to his neizbore. This man schal take blessing
 6 of the Lord; and mercy of God his helthe. This is the
 generacioun of men sekyng hym; of men sekyng the
 7 face of God of Jacob. 3e princes, take vp 3oure 3atis, and
 3e euerelastyng 3atis, be reisid; and the kyng of glorie
 8 schal entre. Who is this kyng of glorie? the Lord strong
 9 and my3ti, the Lord my3ti in batel. 3e princes, take vp
 3oure 3atis, and 3e euerelastyng 3atis, be reisid; and the
 10 kyng of glorie schal entre. Who is this kyng of glorie?
 the Lord of vertues, he is the kyng of glorie.

PSALM XXIV (XXV).

1 *The title of the foure and twentithe salm. To David.*

2 LORD, to thee Y haue reisid my soule; my God, Y truste
 3 in thee, be Y not aschamed. Nethir myn enemyes scorn
 me; for alle men that suffren thee schulen not be schent.
 4 Alle men doyng wickyd thingis superflui; be schent.
 Lord, schewe thou thi weies to me; and teche thou me
 5 thi pathis. Dresse thou me in thi treuthe, and teche thou
 me, for thou art God my sauour; and Y suffride thee al

6 dai. Lord, haue thou mynde of thi merciful doyngis; and
 7 of thi mercies that ben fro the world. Haue thou not mynde
 on the trespassis of my ȝongthe; and on myn vnkunnyngis.
 Thou, Lord, haue mynde on me bi thi merci; for thi good-
 8 nesse. The Lord *is* swete and riȝtful; for this he schal
 9 ȝyue a lawe to men trespassynge in the weie. He schal
 dresse deboner men in doom; he schal teche mylde men
 10 hise weies. Alle the weies of the Lord ben mercy and
 treuthe; to men sekyng his testament, and hise witness-
 11 yngis. Lord, for thi name thou schalt do merci to my
 12 synne; for it is myche. Who is a man, that dredith the
 Lord? he ordeyneth to hym a lawe in the weie which he
 13 chees. His soule schal dwelle in goodis; and his seed
 14 schal enerite the lond. The Lord is a sadnesse to
 men dredynge hym; and his testament is, that it be
 15 schewid to hem. Myn ȝen *ben* euere to the Lord; for he
 16 schal breide away my feet fro the snare. Biholde thou on
 me, and haue thou mercy on me; for Y am oon aloone
 17 and pore. The tribulaciouns of myn herte ben multiplied;
 18 delyuere thou me of my nedis. Se thou my mekenesse
 19 and my trauel; and forȝyue thou alle my trespassis. Bihold
 thou myn enemyes, for thei ben multiplied; and thei haten
 20 me bi wickid hatrede. Kepe thou my soule, and delyuere
 21 thou me; be Y not aschamed, for Y hopide in thee. Inno-
 cent men and riȝtful cleuyden to me; for Y suffride thee.
 22 God, delyuere thou Israel; fro alle hise tribulaciouns.

PSALM XXV (XXVI).

1 *The title of the fyue and twentiethe salm. To David.*

LORD, deme thou me, for Y entride in myn innocens;
 and Y hopynge in the Lord schal not be made vnstidfast.
 2 Lord, preue thou me, and asaie me; brenne thou my reynes,

3 and myn herte. For whi thi merci is bifor myn iȝen; and
 4 Y pleside in thi treuthe. I sat not with the counsel of
 vanyte; and Y schal not entre with men doynge wickid
 5 thingis. I hatide the chirche of yuele men; and Y schal
 6 not sitte with wickid men. I schal waische myn hondis
 among innocentis; and, Lord, Y schal cumpasse thin auter.
 7 That Y here the vois of heriȝng; and that Y telle out alle
 8 thi merueils. Lord, Y haue loued the fairnesse of thin hows;
 9 and the place of the dwellyng of thi glorie. God, leese thou
 not my soule with vnfeithful men; and my lijf with men of
 10 bloodis. In whose hondis wyckidnessis ben; the riȝthond
 11 of hem is fillid with ȝiftis. But Y entride in myn innocens;
 12 aȝenbie thou me, and haue merci on me. Mi foot stood in
 riȝtfulnesse; Lord, Y schal blesse thee in chirchis.

PSALM XXVI (XXVII).

1 *The title of the sixe and twentiȝe salm. To David.*

THE Lord *is* my liȝtȝyng, and myn helthe; whom schal
 Y drede? The Lord *is* defendere of my lijf; for whom schal
 2 Y tremble? The while noiful men neiȝen on me; for to ete
 my fleischis. Myn enemyes, that trobliden me; thei weren
 3 maad sijȝ and felden down. Thouȝ castels stonden togidere
 aȝens me; myn herte schal not drede. Thouȝ batel risith
 4 aȝens me; in this thing Y schal haue hope. I axide of the
 Lord o thing; Y schal seke this thing; that Y dwelle in
 the hows of the Lord alle the daies of my lijf. That Y se
 5 the wille of the Lord; and that Y visite his temple. For he
 hidde me in his tabernacle in the dai of yuelis; he defendide
 6 me in the hid place of his tabernacle. He enhaunside me
 in a stoon; and now he enhaunside myn heed ouer myn
 enemyes. I cumpasside, and offride in his tabernacle a
 sacrifice of criȝng; Y schal syȝge, and Y schal seie salm

7 to the Lord. Lord, here thou my vois, bi which Y criede
 8 to thee; haue thou merci on me, and here me. Myn herte
 seide to thee, My face souzte thee; Lord, Y schal seke eft
 9 thi face. Turne thou not awei thi face fro me; bouwe thou
 not awei in ire fro thi seruaunt. Lord, be thou myn helpere,
 forsake thou not me; and, God, myn helthe, dispise thou
 10 not me. For my fadir and my modir han forsake me; but
 11 the Lord hath take me. Lord, sette thou a lawe to me in
 thi weie; and dresse thou me in thi path for myn enemyes.
 12 Bitake thou not me in to the soules of hem, that troblen
 me; for wickid witnessis han rise aȝens me, and wickyd-
 13 nesse liede to it silf. I bileue to see the goodis of the
 14 Lord; in the lond of hem that lyuen. Abide thou the
 Lord, do thou manli; and thin herte be coumfortid, and
 suffre thou the Lord.

PSALM XXVII (XXVIII).

1 *The title of the seuen and twentithe salm. To David.*

LORD, Y schal crye to thee; my God, be thou not stille
 fro me, be thou not stille ony tyme fro me; and Y schal
 2 be maad lijk to hem, that goen down in to the lake. Lord,
 here thou the vois of my bisechyng, while Y preie to thee;
 3 whyle Y reise myn hondis to thin hooli temple. Bitake thou
 not me togidere with synneris; and leese thou not me with
 hem that worchen wickidnesse. Whyche speken pees with
 4 her neizbore; but yuels *ben* in her hertis. Ȝyue thou to
 hem vpe the werkis of hem; and vpe the wickidnesse of
 her fyndyngis. Ȝyue thou to hem vpe the werkis of her
 5 hondis; ȝelde thou her ȝeldyng to hem. For thei vndur-
 stoden not the werkis of the Lord, and bi the werkis of hise
 hondis thou schalt destrie hem; and thou schalt not bilde
 6 hem. Blissid *be* the Lord; for he herde the vois of my

PSALM XXIX (XXX).

1 *The title of the nyne and twentithe salm. The salm of song,
for the halewyng of the hows of David.*

2 LORD, Y schal enhaunse thee, for thou hast vp take me;
3 and thou delitidist not myn enemyes on me. Mi Lord God,
4 Y criede to thee; and thou madist me hool. Lord, thou
leddist out my soule fro helle; thou sauedist me fro hem
5 that goen down into the lake. 3e seyntis of the Lord, synge
to the Lord; and knowleche 3e to the mynde of his hooly-
6 nesse. For ire *is* in his indignacioun; and lijf *is* in his
wille. Wepying schal dwelle at euentid; and gladnesse at
7 the morewtid. Forsothe Y seide in my plentee; Y schal
8 not be moued with outen ende. Lord, in thi wille; thou
hast 3oue vertu to my fairnesse. Thou turnedist awei thi
9 face fro me; and Y am maad disturblid. Lord, Y schal
10 crye to thee; and Y schal preye to my God. What profit
is in my blood; while Y go down in to corrupcioun?
Whether dust schal knoueleche to thee; ethir schal telle
11 thi treuthe? The Lord herde, and hadde merci on me;
12 the Lord is maad myn helpere. Thou hast turned my
weilyng in to ioie to me; thou hast to-rent my sak, and
13 hast cumpassid me with gladnesse. That my glorie synge
to thee, and Y be not compunct; my Lord God, Y schal
knoueleche to thee with outen ende.

PSALM XXX (XXXI).

1 *The title of the thrittithe salm. To victorie,
the salm of David.*

2 LORD, Y hopide in thee, be Y not schent with outen ende;
3 delyuere thou me in thi riztfulnesse. Bouwe down thin eere

to me; haaste thou to delyuere me. Be thou to me in to
 God defendere, and in to an hows of refuyt; that thou
 4 make me saaf. For thou art my strengthe and my refuyt;
 and for thi name thou schalt lede me forth, and schalt
 5 nurische me. Thou schalt lede me out of the snare, which
 6 thei hidden to me; for thou art my defendere. I bitake my
 spirit in to thin hondis; Lord God of treuthe, thou hast
 7 azen-bouyt me. Thou hatist hem that kepen vanytees super-
 8 fluli. Forsothe Y hopide in the Lord; Y schal haue fulli
 ioie, and schal be glad in thi merci. For thou byheldist
 9 my mekenesse; thou sauedist my lijf fro nedis. And thou
 closidist not me togidere withynne the hondis of the enemy;
 10 thou hast sett my feet in a large place. Lord, haue thou
 merci on me, for Y am troblid; myn ije is troblid in ire,
 11 my soule and my wombe *ben troblid*. For whi my lijf failide
 in sorewe; and my 3eeris in weilynges. Mi vertu is maad
 12 feble in pouert; and my boonys ben disturblid. Ouer alle
 myn enemyes Y am maad schenship greetli to my neizboris;
 and drede to my knowun. Thei that sien me with-outforth,
 13 fledden fro me; Y am 3ouun to for3etyng, as a deed man
 14 fro herte. I am maad as a lorun vessel; for Y herde dis-
 pisyng of many men dwellynge in cumpas. In that thing
 the while thei camen togidere azens me; thei counceliden
 15 to take my lijf. But, Lord, Y hopide in thee; Y seide,
 16 Thou art my God; my tymes *ben* in thin hondis. Delyuer
 thou me fro the hondis of mynen enemyes; and fro hem
 17 that pursuen me. Make thou cleer thi face on thi seruaunt;
 18 Lord, make thou me saaf in thi merci; be Y not schent,
 for Y inwardli clepide thee. Unpitouse men be aschamed,
 19 and be led forth in to helle; gileful lippys be maad doumbe.
 That speken wickidnesse azens a iust man; in pride, and
 20 in mysusyng. Lord, the multitude of thi swetnesse is ful
 greet; which thou hast hid to men dredyng thee. Thou

hast maad a perfit thing to hem, that hopen in thee; in
 21 the sight of the sones of men. Thou schalt hide hem in
 the priuete of thi face; fro disturblyng of men. Thou
 schalt defende hem in thi tabernacle; fro aȝenseiying of
 22 tungis. Blessid *be* the Lord; for he hath maad wondur-
 23 ful his merci to me in a strengthid citee. Forsothe Y
 seide in the passyng of my soule; Y am cast out fro the
 face of thin iȝen. Therfor thou herdist the vois of my
 24 preier; while Y criede to thee. Alle ȝe hooli men of the
 Lord, loue hym; for the Lord schal seke treuthe, and he
 25 schal ȝelde plenteuousli to hem that doen pride. Alle ȝe
 that hopen in the Lord, do manli; and ȝoure herte be
 coumfortid.

PSALM XXXI (XXXII).

The title of the oon and thritithe salm. Lernyng to David.

1 BLESSID *ben* thei, whose wickidnessis ben forȝouun; and
 2 whose synnes ben hilid. Blessid *is* the man, to whom the
 3 Lord arrettide not synne; nethir gile is in his spirit. For
 Y was stille, my boonys wexiden elde; while Y criede al
 4 dai. For bi dai and nyȝt thin hond was maad greuouse
 on me; Y am turned in my wretchednesse, while the thorn
 5 is set in. I made my synne knowun to thee; and Y hidde
 not my vnriȝtfulnesse. I seide, Y schal knouleche aȝens
me myn vnriȝtfulnesse to the Lord; and thou hast forȝoue
 6 the wickidnesse of my synne. For this thing ech hooli
 man schal preye to thee; in couenable tyme. Netheles in
 the greet flood of many watris; tho schulen not neiȝe to
 7 thee. Thou art my refuyt fro tribulacioun, that cumpass-
 ide me; thou, my fulli ioiying, delyuere me fro hem that
 8 cumpassen me. Y schal ȝyue vnderstandyng to thee, and
 Y schal teche thee; in this weie in which thou schalt
 9 go, Y schal make stidefast myn iȝen on thee. Nile ȝe be

maad as an hors and mule ; to whiche is noon vndurstond-
 yng. Lord, constreyne thou the chekis of hem with a ber-
 10 nacle and bridil ; that neizen not to thee. Many betyngis
 ben of the synnere ; but merci schal cumpasse hym that
 11 hopith in the Lord. 3e iust men, be glad, and make fulli
 ioie in the Lord ; and alle 3e riȝtful of herte, haue glorie.

PSALM XXXII (XXXIII).

The two and threttithe salm hath no title.

1 3e iust men, haue fulli ioie in the Lord ; presyng togi-
 2 dere bicometh riȝtful men. Knouleche 3e to the Lord in
 an harpe ; synge 3e to hym in a sautre of ten strengis.
 3 Synge 3e to hym a newe song ; seie 3e wel salm to hym
 4 in cryng. For the word of the Lord is riȝtful ; and alle
 5 hise werkis *ben* in feithfulnesse. He loueth merci and
 6 doom ; the erthe is ful of the merci of the Lord. Heuenes
 ben maad stidfast bi the word of the Lord ; and al the
 7 vertu of tho bi the spirit of his mouth. And he gaderith
 togidere the watris of the see as in a bowge ; and settith
 8 depe watris in tresours. Al erthe drede the Lord ; sotheli
 9 alle men enhabitynge the world ben mouyd of hym. For
 he seide, and thingis weren maad ; he comaundide, and
 10 thingis weren maad of nouȝt. The Lord distrieth the coun-
 sels of folkis, forsothe he repreueth the thouȝtis of pupilis ;
 11 and he repreueth the counsels of prynces. But the counsel
 of the Lord dwellith with outen ende ; the thouȝtis of his
 12 herte *dwellen* in generacioun and into generacioun. Blessid
 is the folk, whose Lord is his God ; the puple which he
 13 chees into eritage to hym silf. The Lord bihelde fro heuene ;
 14 he siȝ alle the sones of men. Fro his dwellyng place maad
 redi bifor ; he bihelde on alle men, that enhabiten the erthe.
 15 Which made syngulerli the soules of hem ; which vndur-

16 stondith all the werkis of hem. A kyng is not sauȝd bi
 myche vertu; and a giaunt schal not be sauȝd in the mychil-
 17 nesse of his vertu. An hors *is* false to helthe; forsothe
 he schal not be sauȝd in the habundaunce, *ether plente*, of
 18 his vertu. Lo! the *izen* of the Lord *ben* on men dredynge
 19 hym; and in hem that hopen on his merci. That he de-
 20 lyuere her soules fro deth; and feede hem in hungur. Oure
 soule suffreth the Lord; for he is oure helpere and de-
 21 fendere. For oure herte schal be glad in him; and we
 22 schulen haue hope in his hooli name. Lord, thi merci be
 maad on vs; as we hopiden in thee.

PSALM XXXIII (XXXIV).

1 *The title of the thre and thritithe salm. To Dauid, whanne
 he chaungide his mouth bifer Abymalech, and he droof out
 Dauid, and he zede forth.*

2 I SCHAL blesse the Lord in al tyme; euere his heriȝng
 3 *is* in my mouth. Mi soule schal be preisd in the Lord;
 4 mylde men here, and be glad. Magnyfie ȝe the Lord with
 5 me; and enhaunse we his name into it silf. I souȝte the
 Lord, and he herde me; and he delyueride me fro alle
 6 my tribulaciouns. Neiȝe ȝe to him, and be ȝe liztned; and
 7 ȝoure faces schulen not be schent. This pore man criede,
 and the Lord herde hym; and sauȝde hym fro alle hise
 8 tribulaciouns. The aungel of the Lord sendith in the cum-
 pas of men dredynge hym; and he schal delyuere hem.
 9 Taaste ȝe, and se, for the Lord is swete; blessid *is* the
 10 man, that hopith in hym. Alle ȝe hooli men of the Lord,
 drede hym; for no nedynesse is to men dredynge hym.
 11 Riche men weren nedi, and weren hungri; but men that
 12 seken the Lord schulen not faile of al good. Come, ȝe
 sones, here ȝe me; Y schal teche ȝou the drede of the

13 Lord. Who is a man, that wole lijf; loueth to se good
 14 daies? Forbede thi tunge fro yuel; and thi lippis speke
 15 not gile. Turne thou awei fro yuel, and do good; seke
 16 thou pees, and perfilti sue thou it. The iȝen of the Lord
 17 *ben* on iust men; and hise eeren *ben* to her preiers. But
 the cheer of the Lord *is* on men doynge yuels; that he
 18 leese the mynde of hem fro erthe. Just men cryeden, and
 the Lord herde hem; and delyueride hem fro alle her tri-
 19 bulaciouns. The Lord is nyȝ hem that ben of troblid herte;
 20 and he schal saue meke men in spirit. Many tribulaciouns
ben of iust men; and the Lord schal delyuere hem fro alle
 21 these. The Lord kepith alle the boonys of hem; oon of
 22 tho schal not be brokun. The deth of synneris *is* werst;
 23 and thei that haten a iust man schulen trespasse. The
 Lord schal aȝenbie the soulis of hise seruauntis; and alle,
 that hopen in him, schulen not trespasse.

PSALM XXXIV (XXXV).

1 *The title of the foure and thrittiſſe ſalm. To David.*

LORD, deme thou hem, that anoiſen me; ouercome thou
 2 hem, that fiȝten aȝens me. Take thou armeris and ſcheeld;
 3 and riſe vp into help to me. Schede out the ſwerd, and
 cloſe togidere aȝens hem that purſuen me; ſeiſe thou to my
 4 ſoule, Y am thin helthe. Thei that ſeken my lijf; be ſchent,
 and aſchamed. Thei that thenken yuels to me; be turned
 5 awei backward, and be ſchent. Be thei maad as duſt bifor
 the face of the wynd; and the aungel of the Lord make hem
 6 ſtreit. Her weiſe be maad derkneſſe, and ſlydirneſſe; and
 7 the aungel of the Lord purſue hem. For with out cauſe thei
 hidden to me the deth of her ſnare; in veyn thei diſpiſiden
 8 my ſoule. The ſnare which he knoweth not come to hym,
 and the takyng which he hidde take hym; and fall he in to

9 the snare in that thing. But my soule schal fulli haue ioye in
 10 the Lord ; and schal delite on his helthe. Alle my boonys
 schulen seie, Lord, who is lijk thee ? Thou delyuerist a pore
 man fro the hond of his strengere ; a nedi man and pore fro
 11 hem that diuersely rauischen hym. Wickid witnessis risynge
 12 axiden me thingis, whiche Y knewe not. Thei ȝeldiden to
 13 me yuels for goodis ; bareynnesse to my soule. But whanne
 thei weren diseseful to me ; Y was clothid in an heire. I
 mekide my soule in fastyng ; and my preier schal be turned
 14 with ynne my bosum. I pleside so as oure neizbore, as oure
 brother ; Y was maad meke so as morenyng and sorewful.
 15 And thei weren glad, and camen togidere azens me ; tur-
 16 mentis weren gaderid on me, and Y knew not. Thei weren
 scaterid, and not compunct, thei temptiden me, thei scornyn-
 den me with mowyng ; thei gnastiden on me with her teeth.
 17 Lord, whanne thou schalt biholde, restore thou my soule fro
 the wickidnesse of hem ; *restore thou* myn oon aloone fro
 18 liouns. I schal knowleche to thee in a greet chirche ; Y
 19 schal herie thee in a sad puple. Thei that ben aduersaries
 wickidli to me, haue not ioye on me ; that haten me with out
 20 cause, and bikenen with ȝen. For sotheli thei spaken pesibli
 to me ; and thei spekyng in wrathfulnesse of erthe thouȝten
 21 giles. And thei maden large her mouth on me ; thei seiden,
 22 Wel, wel ! oure ȝen han sien. Lord, thou hast seen, be thou
 23 not stille ; Lord, departe thou not fro me. Rise vp, and
 ȝyue tent to my doom ; my God and my Lord, *biholde* in to
 24 my cause. Mi Lord God, deme thou me bi thi riȝtfulnesse ;
 25 and haue thei not ioye on me. Seie thei not in her hertis,
 Wel, wel, to oure soule ; nether seie thei, We schulen deuoure
 26 hym. Shame thei, and drede thei togidere ; that thanken for
 myn yuels. Be thei clothid with schame and drede ; that
 27 speken yuele thingis on me. Haue thei ful ioie, and be thei
 glad that wolen my riȝtfulnesse ; and seie thei euere, The

Lord be magnyfyed, whiche wolen the pees of his seruaunt.
 28 And my tunge schal bithenke thi ryztfulnesse ; al day thin
 heriyng.

PSALM XXXV (XXXVI).

1 *The title of the fyue and thrittithe salm. To victorie, to Dauid,
 the seruaunt of the Lord.*

2 THE vniust man seide, that he trespasse in hym silf ; the
 3 drede of God is not bifor hise igen. For he dide gilefuli in
 the sijt of God ; that his wickidnesse be foundun to hatrede.
 4 The wordis of his mouth *ben* wickidnesse and gile, he nolde
 5 vndirstonde to do wel. He thouzte wickidnesse in his bed,
 he stood ny3 al weie not good ; forsothe he hatide not malice.
 6 Lord, thi merci *is* in heuene ; and thi treuthe *is* til to cloudis.
 7 Thi ryztfulnesse *is* as the hillis of God ; thi domes *ben* myche
 depthe of watris. Lord, thou schalt saue men and beestis ;
 8 as thou, God, hast multiplied thi merci. But the sones of
 9 men ; schulen hope in the hilyng of thi wyngis. Thei schulen
 be fillid gretli of the plentee of thin hows ; and thou schalt
 10 3yue drynke to hem with the steef stream of thi likyng. For
 the wel of life is at thee ; and in thi list we schulen se list.
 11 Lord, sette forth thi mercy to hem, that knowen thee ; and
 12 thi ryztfulnesse to hem that ben of ryztful herte. The foot of
 pryde come not to me ; and the hond of the synnere moue
 13 me not. There thei felden down, that worchen wickidnesse ;
 thei ben cast out, and myzten not stonde.

PSALM XXXVI (XXXVII).

1 *The title of the sixe and thrittithe salm. To Dauith.*

NILE thou sue wickid men ; nether loue thou men doynge
 2 wickidnesse. For thei schulen wexe drie swiftli as hey ; and
 3 thei schulen falle down soone as the wortis of eerbis. Hope

thou in the Lord, and do thou goodnesse; and enhabite thou
 4 the lond, and thou schalt be fed with hise richessis. Delite
 thou in the Lord; and he schal ȝyue to thee the axynȝis of
 5 thin herte. Schewe thi weie to the Lord; and hope thou in
 6 hym, and he schal do. And he schal lede out thi riȝtfulnesse
 7 as liȝt, and thi doom as myddai; be thou suȝet to the Lord,
 and preye thou hym. Nyle thou sue hym, that hath prosperite
 8 in his weie; a man doynge vnriȝtfulnessis. Ceese thou of
 ire, and forsake woodnesse; nyle thou sue, that thou do
 9 wickidli. For thei, that doen wickidli, schulen be distried;
 10 but thei that suffren the Lord, schulen enerite the lond. And
 ȝit a litil, and a synnere schal not be; and thou schalt seke
 11 his place, and schalt not fynde. But mylde men schulen
 enerite the lond; and schulen delite in the multitude of pees.
 12 A synnere schal asprie a riȝtful man; and he schal gnaste
 13 with hise teeth on hym. But the Lord schal scorne the
 14 synnere; for he biholdith that his day cometh. Synners
 drowen out sward; thei benten her bouwe. To disseyue a
 15 pore man and nedi; to strangle riȝtful men of herte. Her
 sward entre in to the herte of hem silf; and her bouwe be
 16 brokun. Betere is a litil thing to a iust man; than many
 17 richessis of synneris. For the armes of synneris schal be al
 18 to-brokun; but the Lord confermeth iust men. The Lord
 knowith the daies of vnwemmed; and her heritage schal be
 19 withouten ende. Thei schulen not be schent in the yuel
 20 tyme, and thei schulen be fillid in the dayes of hungur; for
 synneris schulen perische. Forsothe anoon as the enemyes
 of the Lord ben onourid, and enhaunsid; thei failynge schulen
 21 faile as smoke. A synnere schal borewe, and schal not paie;
 22 but a iust man hath merci, and schal ȝyue. For thei that
 blessen the Lord schulen enerite the lond; but thei that
 23 cursen hym schulen perische. The goyng of a man schal
 be dressid anentis the Lord; and he schal wilne his weie.

24 Whanne he fallith, he schal not be hurtlid doun; for the
 25 Lord vndursettith his hond. I was jongere, and sotheli Y
 wexide eld, and Y siȝ not a iust man forsakun; nethir his
 26 seed sekyngre breed. Al dai he hath merci, and leeneth; and
 27 his seed schal be in blessing. Bouwe thou awei fro yuel,
 and do good; and dwelle thou in to the world of world.
 28 For the Lord loueth doom, and schal not forsake hise seyntis;
 thei schulen be kept with outen ende. Vniust men schulen
 be punyschid; and the seed of wickid men schal perische.
 29 But iust men schulen enerite the lond; and schulen enabite
 30 theronne in to the world of world. The mouth of a iust man
 schal bithenke wisdom; and his tunge schal speke doom.
 31 The lawe of his God *is* in his herte; and hise steppis schulen
 32 not be disseyued. A synnere biholdith a iust man; and
 33 sekith to sle hym. But the Lord schal not forsake hym in
 hise hondis; nethir schal dampne hym, whanne it schal be
 34 demed aȝens hym. Abide thou the Lord, and kepe thou his
 weie, and he schal enhaunse thee, that bi eritage thou take
 the lond; whanne synneris schulen perische, thou schalt se.
 35 I siȝ a wickid man enhaunsid aboue; and reisid vp as the
 36 cedris of Liban. And Y passide, and lo! he was not; Y
 37 souȝte hym, and his place is not foundun. Kepe thou inno-
 cence, and se equite; for tho ben relakis to a pesible man.
 38 Forsothe vniust men schulen perische; the relifs of wickid
 39 men schulen perische togidere. But the helthe of iust men is
 of the Lord; and he is her defendere in the tyme of tribula-
 40 cioun. And the Lord schal helpe hem, and schal make hem
 fre, and he schal delyuere hem fro synneris; and he schal
 saue hem, for thei hopiden in hym.

PSALM XXXVII (XXXVIII).

1 *The tittle of the seuene and thrillithe salm. The salm of Dauid,
to bythenke on the sabat.*

2 LORD, repreue thou not me in thi strong veniaunce; nether
3 chastice thou me in thin ire. For thin arowis ben fitchid in
4 me; and thou hast confermed thin hond on me. Noon
helthe is in my fleisch fro the face of thin ire; no pees is to
5 my boonys fro the face of my synnes. For my wickidnessis
ben goon ouer myn heed; as an heuy birthun, tho ben maad
6 heuy on me. Myn heelid woundis weren rotun, and ben
7 brokun; fro the face of myn vnwisdom. I am maad a
wretche, and Y am bowid doun til in to the ende; al dai Y
8 entride sorewful. For my leendis ben fillid with scornynge;
9 and helthe is not in my fleisch. I am turmentid, and maad
low ful greetli; Y roride for the weilyng of myn herte.
10 Lord, al my desire is bifer thee; and my weilyng is not hid
11 fro thee. Myn herte is disturblid in me, my vertu forsook
me; and the list of myn isen *forsook me*, and it is not with
12 me. My frendis and my neiboris neyiden; and stoden
13 aȝens me. And thei that weren bisidis me stoden afer; and
thei diden violence, that souȝten my lijf. And thei that
souȝten yuels to me, spaken vanytees; and thouȝten gilis
14 al dai. But Y as a deaf man herde not; and as a dounb
15 man not openynge his mouth. And Y am maad as a man not
16 herynge; and not hauynge repreuynge in his mouth. For,
Lord, Y hopide in thee; my Lord God, thou schalt here me.
17 For Y seide, Lest ony tyme myn enemyes haue ioye on me;
and the while my feet ben mouyd, thei spaken grete thingis
18 on me. For Y am redi to betyngis; and my sorewe is euere
19 in my siȝt. For Y schal telle my wickidnesse; and Y schal
20 thenke for my synne. But myn enemyes lyuen, and ben

confermed on me; and thei ben multiplyed, that haten me
 21 wickidli. Thei that 3elden yuels for goodis, backbitiden me;
 22 for Y suede goodnesse. My Lord God, forsake thou not
 23 me; go thou not awei fro me. Lord God of myn helthe;
 biholde thou in to myn help.

PSALM XXXVIII (XXXIX).

1 *The tille of the eizte and threthithe salm. For victorie, to
 Iditum, the song of David.*

2 I SEIDE, Y schal kepe my weies; that Y trespasse not in
 my tunge. I settide keypyng to my mouth; whanne a syn-
 3 nere stood azens me. I was doumb, and was mekid ful
 gretli, and was stille fro goodis; and my sorewe was renulid.
 4 Myn herte was hoot with ynne me; and fier schal brenne
 5 out in my thenkyng. I spak in my tunge; Lord, make thou
 myn eende knowun to me. And the noumbre of my daies
 6 what it is; that Y wite, what failith to me. Lo! thou hast
 set my daies mesurable; and my substaunce is as nougt
 7 bifer thee. Netheles al vanytee; ech man lyuyng. Nethe-
 les a man passith in ymage; but also he is disturblid veynli.
 He tresorith; and he noot, to whom he schal gadere tho
 8 thingis. And now which is myn abiding? whether not the
 9 Lord? and my substaunce is at thee. Delyuere thou me fro
 alle my wickidnessis; thou hast 3oue me schenschip to the
 10 vnkunnyng. I was doumbe, and openyde not my mouth;
 11 for thou hast maad, remoue thou thi woundis fro me.
 12 Fro the strengthe of thin hond Y failide in blamyngis; for
 wickidnesse thou hast chastisid man. And thou madist his
 lijf to faile as an yreyne; netheles ech man is disturblid in
 13 veyn. Lord, here thou my preier and my bisechyng; per-
 14 seyue thou with eeris my teeris. Be thou not stille, for Y am
 15 a comelyng at thee; and a pilgrime, as alle my fadris. For-

3yue thou to me, that Y be refreischid, bifor that Y go ; and
Y schal no more be.

PSALM XXXIX (XL).

1 *The title of the nyne and threttithe salm. For victorie,
the song of David.*

2 Y ABIDYNGE abood the Lord; and he 3af tent to me.
3 And he herde my preieris; and he ledde out me fro the
lake of wretchidnesse, and fro the filthe of draft. And he
ordeynede my feet on a stoon; and he dresside my goyngis.
4 And he sente in to my mouth a newe song; a song to oure
God. Many men schulen se, and schulen drede; and schulen
5 haue hope in the Lord. Blessid is the man, of whom the
name of the Lord is his hope; and he bihelde not in to
6 vanitees, and in to false woodnesses. Mi Lord God, thou
hast maad thi merueils manye; and in thi thougtis noon is,
that is lik thee. I teld, and Y spak; and thei ben multiplied
7 aboue noumbre. Thou noldist sacrifice and offryng; but
thou madist perfilti eeris to me. Thou axidist not brent sacri-
8 fice, and sacrifice for synne; thanne Y seide, Lo! Y come. In
9 the heed of the book it is writun of me, that Y schulde do thi
wille; my God, Y wolde; and thi lawe in the myddis of myn
10 herte. I telde thi ri3tfulnesse in a greet chirche; lo! Y
11 schal not refreine my lippis, Lord, thou wistist. I hidde not
thi ri3tfulnesse in myn herte; Y seide thi treuthe and thin
helthe. I hidde not thi mercy and thi treuthe; fro a myche
12 counsel. But thou, Lord, make not fer thi merciful doyngis
13 fro me; thi mercy and treuthe euere token me vp. For whi
yuels, of whiche is no noumbre, cumpassiden me; my wick-
idnessis token me, and Y my3te not, that Y schulde se. Tho
ben multiplied aboue the heeris of myn heed; and myn herte
14 forsook me. Lord, plese it to thee, that thou delyuere me;

- 15 Lord, biholde thou to helpe me. Be thei schent, and aschamed
 togidere; that seken my lijf, to take awei it. Be thei turned
 16 abac, and be thei schamed; that wolen yuels to me. Bere
 thei her confusioun anoon; that seien to me, Wel! wel!
 17 *that is, in scorn.* Alle men that seken thee, be fulli ioyful,
 and be glad on thee; and seie thei, that louen thin helthe,
 18 The Lord be magnyfiyd euere. Forsothe Y am a beggere
 and pore; the Lord is bisi of me. Thou arte myn helpere
 and my defendere; my God, tarie thou not.

PSALM XL (XLI).

- 1 *The title of the fourtiſſe ſalm. For victorie, the ſong
 of David.*

- 2 BLESSID is he that vnderſtandith on a nedi man and pore;
 3 the Lord ſchal delyuere hym in the yuel dai. The Lord
 kepe hym, and quykene hym, and make hym bleſful in the
 lond; and bitake not hym in to the wille of his enemyes.
 4 The Lord bere help to hym on the bed of his ſorewe; thou
 5 haſt ofte turned al his bed-ſtre in his ſijkneſſe. I ſeide,
 Lord, haue thou mercy on me; heele thou my ſoule, for Y
 6 ſynnede aȝens thee. Myn enemyes ſeiden yuels to me;
 7 Whanne ſchal he die, and his name ſchal periſche? And if
 he entride for to ſe, he ſpak veyn thingis; his herte gaderide
 8 wickidneſſe to hym ſilf. He ȝede with-out-forth; and
 ſpak to the ſame thing. Alle myn enemyes bacbitiden
 9 pryuyli aȝens me; aȝens me thei thouȝten yuels to me. Thei
 ordeineden an yuel word aȝens me; Whether he that ſlepith,
 10 ſchal not leie to, that he riſe aȝen? For whi the man of my
 pees, in whom Y hopide, he that eet my looues; made greet
 11 diſſeit on me. But thou, Lord, haue merci on me, and reiſe
 12 me aȝen; and Y ſchal ȝelde to hem. In this thing Y knew,
 that thou woldiſt me; for myn enemye ſchal not haue ioye on

13 me. Forsothe thou hast take me vp for ynnocence ; and hast
14 confermed me in thi sijt with-uten ende. Blessid *be* the
Lord God of Israel, fro the world and in to the world ; be it
doon, be it doon.

PSALM XLI (XLII).

*The title of the oon and fourtithe salm. To victorie,
to the sones of Chore.*

2 As an hert desirith to the wellis of watris; so thou, God,
3 my soule desirith to thee. Mi soule thirstide to God, *that*
4 *is* a quik welle; whanne schal Y come, and appere bifor
5 the face of God? Mi teeris weren looues to me bi dai
6 and nyȝt; while it is seid to me ech dai, Where is thi God?
7 I bithouȝte of these thingis, and Y schedde out in me my
8 soule; for Y schal passe in to the place of the wonderful
9 tabernacle, til to the hows of God. In the vois of ful out
10 ioiȝng and knouelehyng; *is* the sown of the etere. Mi soule,
11 whi art thou sory; and whi disturblist thou me? Hope thou
12 in God, for ȝit Y schal knoueleche to hym; *he is* the helthe of
13 my cheer, and my God. My soule is disturblid at my silf;
14 therfor, *God*, Y schal be myndeful of thee fro the lond of
15 ȝordan, and fro the litil hil Hermonyim. Depthe clepith
16 depthe; in the vois of thi wyndows. Alle thin hiȝe thingis
17 and thi wawis; passiden ouer me. The Lord sente his merci
18 in the dai; and his song in the nyȝt. At me *is* a preier to the
19 God of my lijf; Y schal seie to God, Thou art my takere
20 vp. Whi forȝetist thou me; and whi go Y soreful, while
21 the enemy turmentith me? While my boonys ben brokun
22 toȝidere; myn enemyes, that troblen me, dispiseden me.
23 While thei seien to me, bi alle daies; Where is thi God?
24 Mi soule, whi art thou sori; and whi disturblist thou me?
25 Hope thou in God, for ȝit Y schal knoueleche to hym; *he is*
26 the helthe of my cheer, and my God.

PSALM XLII (XLIII).

The two and fourtith salm.

1 God, deme thou me, and departe thou my cause fro a folc
 not hooli; delyuere thou me fro a wickid man, and gileful.
 2 For thou art God, my strengthe; whi hast thou put me
 abac, and whi go Y soreuful, while the enemy turmentith
 3 me? Sende out thi liȝt, and thi treuthe; tho ledden me
 forth, and brouȝten in to thin hooli hil, and in to thi taber-
 4 naclis. And Y schal entre to the auter of God; to God,
 that gladith my ȝongthe. God, my God, Y schal know-
 5 leche to thee in an harpe; my soule, whi art thou sory,
 and whi troblist thou me? Hope thou in God, for ȝit Y
 schal knouleche to hym; *he is* the helthe of my cheer, and
 my God.

PSALM XLIII (XLIV).

1 *The title of the thre and fourtith salm. To victorie,
 lernyng to the sones of Chore.*

2 God, we herden with oure eeris; our fadris telden to vs.
 The werk, which thou wrouȝtist in the daies of hem; and
 3 in elde daies. Thin hond lost hethene men, and thou
 plauntidist hem; thou turmentidist pupilis, and castidist hem
 4 out. For the *children of Israel* weldiden the lond not bi
 her swerd; and the arm of hem sauȝde not hem. But
 thi riȝt hond, and thin arm, and the liȝtning of thi cheer;
 5 for thou were plesid in hem. Thou art thi silf, my kyng
 6 and my God; that sendist helthis to Jacob. Bi thee we
 schulen wyndewe oure enemyes with horn; and in thi name
 7 we schulen dispise hem, that risen aȝen vs. For Y schal
 not hope in my bouwe; and my swerd schal not saue me.
 8 For thou hast sauȝd vs fro men turmentinge vs; and thou

9 hast schent men hatinge vs. We schulen be preisid in God
 al dai; and in thi name we schulen knoueleche to thee in
 10 to the world. But now thou hast put vs abac, and hast
 schent vs; and thou, God, schalt not go out in oure ver-
 11 tues. Thou hast turned vs awei bihynde aftir oure ene-
 myes; and thei, that hatiden vs, rauyschiden dyuerseli to
 12 hem silf. Thou hast 3oue vs as scheep of meetis; and
 13 among hethene men thou hast scaterid vs. Thou hast seeld
 thi puple with out prijs; and multitude was not in the
 14 chaungyngis of hem. Thou hast set vs schenschip to oure
 neiboris; mouwyng and scorn to hem that ben in oure
 15 cumpas. Thou hast set vs into licesse to hethene men;
 16 stiryng of heed among puplis. Al dai my schame is a3ens
 17 me; and the schenscipe of my face hilide me. Fro the
 vois of dispisere, and yuele-spekere; fro the face of enemy,
 18 and pursuere. Alle these thingis camen on vs, and we
 han not for3ete thee; and we diden not wickidli in thi
 19 testament. And oure herte 3ede not awei bihynde; and
 20 thou hast bowid awei oure pathis fro thi weie. For thou
 hast maad vs lowe in the place of turment; and the scha-
 21 dewe of deth hilide vs. If we for3aten the name of oure
 God; and if we helden forth oure hondis to an alien God.
 22 Whether God schal not seke these thingis? for he knowith
 the hid thingis of herte. For whi we ben slayn al dai for
 23 thee; we ben demed as scheep of sleying. Lord, rise vp,
 whi slepist thou? rise vp, and putte not awei in to the
 24 ende. Whi turnest thou awei thi face? thou for3etist oure
 25 pouert, and oure tribulacioun. For oure lijf is maad low
 26 in dust; oure wombe is glued togidere in the erthe. Lord,
 rise vp thou, and helpe vs; and a3enbie vs for thi name.

PSALM XLIV (XLV).

1 *The title of the foure and fourtith salm. To the ouercomere
for the lilies, the most loued song of lernyng of the sones of
Chore.*

2 MYN herte hath teld out a good word; Y seie my workis
to the kyng. Mi tunge *is* a penne of a writere; writynge
3 swiftli. *Crist, thou art fairer* in schap than the sones of
men; grace is spred abroad in thi lippis; therfor God bles-
4 sid thee withouten ende. Be thou gird with thi swerd; on
5 thi hipe most myȝtli. Biholde thou in thi schaplynnesse
and thi fairnesse; come thou forth with prosperite, and
regne thou. For treuthe, and myldenesse, and riȝtfulnesse;
6 and thi riȝt hond schal lede forth thee wondurfuli. Thi
scharpe arowis schulen falle in to the hertis of the enemyes
7 of the kyng; puplis *schulen be* vndur thee. God, thi seete
is in to the world of world; the ȝerde of thi rewme *is* a
8 ȝerde of riȝt reulyng, *ethir of equite*. Thou louedist riȝtful-
nesse, and hatidist wickidnesse; therfor thou, God, thi God,
anoyntide thee with the oile of gladnesse, more than thi
9 felowis. Mirre, and gumme, and cassia, of thi clothis, of
10 the housis yuer; of whiche the douȝtris of kyngis delitiden
thee. A queen stood nyȝ on thi riȝt side in clothing ouer-
11 gildid; cumpassid with dyuersitee. Douȝter, here thou, and
se, and bowe down thin eere; and forȝete thi puple, and
12 the hows of thi fadir. And the kyng schal coueyte thi fair-
nesse; for he is thi Lord God, and thei schulen worschipe
13 hym. And the douȝtris of Tire in ȝiftis; alle the riche
14 men of the puple schulen biseche thi cheer. Al the glorye
of that douȝter of the kyng *is* with ynne in goldun hemmes;
15 *Y* sche *is* clothid aboute with dyuersitees. Virgyns schulen be
brouȝt to the kyng aftir hir; hir neiȝboressis schulen be
16 brouȝt to thee. Thei schulen be brouȝt in gladnesse, and

ful out ioiying; thei schulen be brouzt in to the temple of
 17 the kyng. Sones ben borun to thee, for thi fadris; thou
 18 schalt ordeyne hem princes on al erthe. Lord, thei schulen
 be myndeful of thi name; in ech generacioun, and in to
 generacioun. Therfor puplis schulen knouleche to thee
 withouten ende; and in to the world of world.

PSALM XLV (XLVI).

1 *The title of the five and fourtiſſe ſalm. To the ouercomere,
 the ſong of the ſones of Chore, for ſongthis.*

2 OURE God, *thou art* refuyt, and vertu; helpere in tribu-
 3 lacions, that han founde vs greetly. Therfor we schulen
 not drede, while the erthe ſchal be troblid; and the hillis
 4 schulen be borun ouer in to the herte of the ſee. The
 watris of hem ſowneden, and weren troblid; hillis weren
 5 troblid togidere in the ſtrengthe of hym. The feersneſſe
 of flood makith glad the citee of God; the hiȝeſte God
 6 hath halewid his tabernacle. God in the myddis therof
 ſchal not be moued; God ſchal helpe it eerli in the grey
 7 morewtid. Hethene men weren disturblid togidere, and
 rewmes weren bowid doun; *God* ȝaf his vois, the erthe
 8 was moued. The Lord of vertues *iſ* with vs; God of
 9 Jacob *iſ* oure vptakere. Come ȝe, and ſe the werkis of
 10 the Lord; whiche wondris he hath ſet on the erthe. He
 doynge awei batels til to the ende of the lond; ſchal al
 to-breſe bouwe, and ſchal breke togidere armuris, and ſchal
 11 brenne ſcheldis bi fier. ȝyue ȝe tent, and ſe ȝe, that Y am
 God; Y ſchal be enhaunſid among hethene men; and Y
 12 ſchal be enhaunſid in erthe. The Lord of vertues *iſ* with
 vs; God of Jacob *iſ* oure vptakere.

PSALM XLVI (XLVII).

1 *The title of the sixte and fourtiſſe ſalm. To victorie,
a ſalm to the ſones of Chore.*

2 ALLE 3e folkis, make ioie with hondis; ſynge 3e hertli to
3 God in the vois of ful out ioiſyng. For the Lord is hi3 and
4 ferdful; a greet kyng on al erthe. He made pupilis ſuget
5 to vs; and hethene men vndur oure feet. He chees his
6 eritage to vs; the fairneſſe of Jacob, whom he louyde. God
 ſtiede in hertli ſong; and the Lord in the vois of a trumpe.
7 Synge 3e to oure God, ſynge 3e; ſynge 3e to oure kyng,
8 ſynge 3e. For God is kyng of al erthe; ſynge 3e wiſeli.
9 God ſchal regne on hethene men; God ſittith on his hooli
10 ſeete. The princes of pupilis ben gaderid togidere with
 God of Abraham; for the ſtronger goddis of erthe ben reiſid
 greetli.

PSALM XLVII (XLVIII).

1 *The title of the ſeuene and fourtiſſe ſalm. The ſong of
ſalm, of the ſones of Chore.*

2 THE Lord is greet, and worthi to be preiſid ful myche;
3 in the citee of oure God, in the hooli hil of hym. It is
 foundid in the ful out ioiſyng of al erthe; the hil of Syon;
4 the ſidis of the north, the citee of the greet kyng. God
 ſchal be knowun in the housis therof; whanne he ſchal
5 take it. For lo! the kyngis of erthe weren gaderid togidere;
6 thei camen into o place. Thei ſeynge ſo wondriden; thei
 weren diſturblid, thei weren mouyd togidere, trembling took
7 hem. There ſorewiſe as of a womman trauelynge of child;
8 in a greet ſpirit thou ſchalt al to-breke the ſchippis of
9 Tharſis. As we herden, ſo we ſien, in the citee of the Lord
 of vertues, in the citee of oure God; God hath foundid that

10 citee with-outen ende. God, we han resseyued thi mercy;
 11 in the myddis of thi temple. Aftir thi name, God, so thin
 heriung *is spread abroad* in to the endis of erthe; thi riȝt hond
 12 is ful of riȝtfulnesse. The hil of Sion be glad, and the
 13 douȝtris of Judee be fulli ioiful; for thi domes, Lord. Cum-
 passe ȝe Syon, and biclippe ȝe it; telle ȝe in the touris
 14 therof. Sette ȝe ȝoure hertis in the vertu of him; and de-
 parte ȝe the housis of hym, that ȝe telle out in an other
 15 generacioun. For this is God, oure God, in to withouten
 ende, and in to the world of world; he schal gouerne vs
 in to worldis.

PSALM XLVIII (XLIX).

1 *The title of the eȝte and fourtilthe salm. To victorie,
 a salm to the sones of Chore.*

2 ALLE ȝe folkis, here these thingis; alle ȝe that dwellen in
 3 the world, perseyue with eeris. Alle the sones of erthe and
 the sones of men; togidere the riche man and the pore in
 4 to oon. Mi mouth schal speke wisdom; and the thenkyng
 5 of myn herte *schal speke* prudence. I schal bouwe doun
 myn eere in to a parable; Y schal opene my resoun set
 6 forth in a sautree. Whi schal Y drede in the yuel dai? the
 7 wickidnesse of myn heele schal cumpasse me. Whiche
 tristen in her owne vertu; and han glorie in the multitude
 8 of her richessis. A brother aȝenbieth not, schal a man
 9 aȝenbie? and he schal not ȝyue to God his plesyng. And
he schal not ȝyue the prijs of raunsum of his soule; and
 10 he schal trauele with outen ende, and he schal lyue ȝit in
 11 to the ende. He schal not se perischyng, whanne he schal
 se wise men diynge; the vnwise man and fool schulen
 perische togidere. And thei schulen leeuve her richessis to
 12 aliens; and the sepulcris of hem *ben* the housis of hem with-
 outen ende. The tabernaclis of hem *ben* in generacioun

and generacioun; thei clepiden her names in her londis.
 13 A man, whanne he was in honour, vndurstood not; he is
 comparisound to vnwise beestis, and he is maad lijk to tho.
 14 This weie of hem is slaundir to hem; and aftirward thei
 15 schulen plesse togidere in her mouth. As scheep thei ben
 set in helle; deth schal gnawe hem. And iust men schulen
 be lordis of hem in the morewtid; and the helpe of hem
 16 schal waxe eld in helle, for the glorie of hem. Netheles
 God schal azenbie my soule from the power of helle; whanne
 17 he schal take me. Drede thou not, whanne a man is maad
 18 riche; and the glorie of his hows is multiplied. For whanne
 he schal die, he schal not take alle thingis; and his glorie
 19 schal not go down with him. For his soule schal be blessid
 in his lijf; he schal knoueleche to thee, whanne thou hast do
 20 wel to hym. He schal entre til in to the generaciouns of
 hise fadris; and til in-to with-uten ende he schal not se
 21 lijt. A man, whanne he was in honour, vndurstood not;
 he is comparisound to vnwise beestis, and is maad lijk to
 tho.

PSALM XLIX (L).

1 *The title of the nyne and fourtiſſe salm. The salm of Asaph.*

God, the Lord of goddis, spak; and clepide the erthe,
 2 fro the risynge of the sunne til to the goyng down. The
 3 schap of his fairnesse fro Syon, God schal come opynli;
 oure God, and he schal not be stille. Fier schal brenne an
 4 hiȝe in his siȝt; and a strong tempest in his cumpas. He
 clepide heuene aboue; and the erthe, to deme his puple.
 5 Gadere ȝe to hym hise seyntis; that ordeynen his testament
 6 aboue sacrifices. And heuenes schulen schewe his riȝtful-
 7 nesse; for God is the iuge. Mi puple, here thou, and Y
 schal speke to Israel; and Y schal witnesse to thee, Y am
 8 God, thi God. I schal not repreue thee in thi sacrifices;

9 and thi brent sacrifices ben euere bifor me. I schal not
 take calues of thin hows; nethir geet buckis of thi flockis.
 10 For alle the wylde beestis of wodis ben myne; werk
 11 beestis, and oxis in hillis. I haue knowe alle the volatils
 12 of heuene; and the fairnesse of the feeld is with me. If
 Y schal be hungry, Y schal not seie to thee; for the world
 13 and the fulnesse therof is myn. Whether Y schal eete the
 fleischis of boolis? ethir schal Y drynke the blood of geet
 14 buckis? Offre thou to God the sacrifice of heri yng; ;
 15 and 3elde thin avowis to the hi3este God. And inwardli
 clepe thou me in the dai of tribulacioun; and Y schal de-
 16 lyuere thee, and thou schalt onoure me. But God seide
 to the synnere, Whi tellist thou out my ri3tfulnesis; and
 17 takist my testament bi thi mouth? Sotheli thou hatidist
 18 lore; and hast cast away my wordis bihynde. If thou sizest
 a theef, thou hast runne with hym; and thou settidist thi
 19 part with avowtreris. Thi mouth was plenteuouse of malice;
 20 and thi tunge medlide togidere giles. Thou sittynge spakist
 azens thi brother, and thou settidist slaundir azens the sone
 21 of thi modir; thou didist these thingis, and Y was stille.
 Thou gessidist wickidli, that Y schal be lijk thee; Y schal
 22 repreue thee, and Y schal sette azens thi face. 3e that for-
 3eten God, vndurstonde these thingis; lest sum tyme he
 23 rauysche, and noon be that schal delyuere. The sacrifice of
 heri yng schal onoure me; and there is the weie, where ynne
 Y schal schewe to hym the helthe of God.

PSALM L (LI).

- 1 *The tille of the fiftithe salm. To victorie, the salm of Dauid;*
 2 *whanne Nathan the prophete cam to hym, whanne he entride*
to Bersabee.
 3 God, haue thou merci on me; bi thi greet merci. And bi
 the mychilnesse of thi merciful doyngis; do thou awei my

4 wickidnesse. More waische thou me fro my wickidnesse;
5 and clense thou me fro my synne. For Y knoueleche my
6 wickidnesse; and my synne is euere aȝens me. I háue
synned to thee aloone, and Y haue do yuel bifor thee; that
thou be iustified in thi wordis, and ouercome whanne thou
7 art demed. For lo! Y was conseyued in wickednessis; and
8 my modir conceyuede me in synnes. For lo! thou louedist
treuthe; thou hast schewid to me the vncerteyn thingis, and
9 pryuy thingis of thi wisdom. Lord, sprengre thou me with
ysope, and Y schal be clensid; waische thou me, and Y
10 schal be maad whijt more than snow. ȝyue thou ioie, and
gladnesse to myn heryng; and boonys maad meke schulen
11 ful out make ioie. Turne awei thi face fro my synnes; and
12 do awei alle my wickidnesses. God, make thou a clene
herte in me; and make thou newe a riȝtful spirit in my
13 entrailis. Caste thou me not awei fro thi face; and take
14 thou not awei fro me thin hooli spirit. ȝiue thou to me
the gladnesse of thyn helthe; and conferme thou me with
15 the principal spirit. I schal teche wickid men thi weies;
16 and vnfeithful men schulen be conuertid to thee. God, the
God of myn helthe, delyuere thou me fro bloodis; and my
17 tunge schal ioifuli synge thi riȝtfulnesse. Lord, opene thou
18 my lippis; and my mouth schal telle thi preysyng. For if
thou haddist wold sacrifice, Y hadde ȝoue; treuli thou schalt
19 not delite in brent sacrifices. A sacrifice to God is a spirit
troblid; God, thou schalt not dispise a contrit herte and
20 maad meke. Lord, do thou benygneli in thi good wille
21 to Syon; that the wallis of Jerusalem be bildid. Thanne
thou schalt take plesauntli the sacrifice of riȝtfulnesse, of-
fryngis, and brent sacrifices; thanne thei schulen putte calues
on thin auter.

PSALM LI (LII).

1, 2 *The title of the oon and fiftithe salm. To victorie, the salm of Dauid, whanne Doeck Idumei cam, and telde to Saul, and seide to him, Dauid cam in to the hows of Abymelech.*

3 WHAT hast thou glorie in malice; which art mizti in
4 wickidnesse? Al dai thi tunge thougte vnriȝfulnessse; as
5 a sharp rasour thou hast do gile. Thou louedist malice
more than benygnte; *thou louedist* wickidnesse more than
6 to speke equite. Thou louedist alle wordis of casting down;
7 with a gileful tunge. Therfor God schal distrie thee in to
the ende, he schal drawe thee out bi the roote, and he schal
make thee to passe awei fro thi tabernacle; and thi roote fro
8 the lond of lyuyng men. Iust men schulen se, and schulen
drede; and thei schulen leiȝe on hym, and thei schulen seie,
9 Lo! the man that settide not God his helpere. But he
hopide in the multitude of his richessis; and hadde maistrie
10 in his vanite. Forsothe Y, as a fruytful olyue tre in the
hous of God; hopidē in the merci of God with-uten ende,
11 and in to the world of world. Y schal knowleche to thee
in to the world, for thou hast do *mercy to me*; and Y schal
abide thi name, for it is good in the sizt of thi seyntis.

PSALM LII (LIII).

1 *The title of the two and fiftithe salm. To the ouercomer bi the quere, the lernyng of Dauid.*

2 THE vnwise man seide in his herte; God is not. Thei
ben corrupt, and maad abhominable in her wickidnessis;
3 noon is that doith good. God bihelde fro heuene on the
sones of men; that he se, if ony is vndurstondyng, ether
4 sekynge God. Alle bowedē awei, thei ben maad vnprofit-

able togidre ; noon is that doith good, ther is not til to oon.
 5 Whether alle men, that worchen wickidnesse, schulen not
 wite ; whiche deuouren my puple as the mete of breed ?
 6 Thei clepiden not God ; there thei trembliden for drede,
 where no drede was. For God hath scaterid the boones of
 hem, that plesen men ; thei ben schent, for God hath forsake
 7 hem. Who schal 3yue fro Syon helthe to Israel ? whanne
 the Lord hath turned the caitifte of his puple, Jacob schal
 ful out make ioie, and Israel schal be glad.

PSALM LIII (LIV).

1 *The tittle of the thre and fiftithe salm. To victorie in orguns,*
 2 *ether in salmes, the lernyng of Dauid, whanne Zyfeys camen,*
and seiden to Saul, Whethir Dauid is not hid at vs ?

3 God, in thi name make thou me saaf ; and in thi vertu
 4 deme thou me. God, here thou my preier ; with eeris per-
 5 seyue thou the wordis of my mouth. For aliens han rise
 azens me, and stronge men souzten my lijf ; and thei settiden
 6 not God bifor her sizt. For, lo ! God helpith me ; and the
 7 Lord is vptaker of my soule. Turne thou awei yuelis to
 8 myn enemyes ; and leese thou hem in thi treuthe. Wilfuli
 Y schal make sacrifice to thee ; and, Lord, Y schal knou-
 9 leche to thi name, for it is good. For thou delyueridist me
 fro al tribulacioun ; and myn i3e dispiside on myn enemyes.

PSALM LIV (LV).

1 *The tittle of the foure and fiftithe salm. In Ebreu thus, To*
victorie in orguns, the lernyng of Dauid. In Jeroms trans-
lacioun thus, To the ouercomer in salmes of Dauid lernid.

2 God, here thou my preier, and dispise thou not my
 3 biseching ; 3yue thou tent to me, and here thou me.

I am soreful in myn exercising ; and Y am disturblid
 4 of the face of the enemye, and of the tribulacioun of the
 synner. For thei bowiden wickidnessis in to me ; and in
 5 ire thei weren diseseiful to me. Myn herte was disturblid
 6 in me ; and the drede of deth felde on me. Drede and
 7 trembling camen on me ; and derknessis hiliden me. And
 Y seide, Who schal 3yue to me fetheris, as of a culuer ; and
 8 Y schal fle, and schal take rest ? Lo ! Y 3ede fer awei, and
 9 fledde ; and Y dwellide in wildirnesse. I abood hym, that
 made me saaf fro the litilnesse, *ether drede*, of spirit ; and fro
 10 tempest. Lord, caste thou doun, departe thou the tungis of
 11 hem ; for Y si3 wickidnesse and a3enseiying in the citee. Bi
 dai and ny3t wickidnesse schal cumpasse it on the wallis
 12 therof ; and trauel and vnri3tfulnesse *ben* in the myddis therof.
 13 And vsure and gile failide not ; fro the stretis therof. For if
 myn enemye hadde cursid me ; sotheli Y hadde suffride.
 And if he, that hatide me, hadde spoke greet thingis on me ;
 14 in hap Y hadde hid me fro hym. But thou art a man of o
 15 wille ; my leeder, and my knowun. (Which tokist togidere
 swete meetis with me ; we 3eden with consent in the hous
 16 of God. (Deth come on hem ; and go thei doun quyk in to
 helle. For weiwardnessis ben in the dwelling places of hem ;
 17 in the myddis of hem.) But Y criede to thee, Lord ; and the
 18 Lord sauede me. In the euentid and morewtid and in myd-
 dai Y schal telle, and schewe ; and he schal here my vois.
 19 He schal a3enbie my soule in pees fro hem, that nei3en to
 20 me ; for among manye thei weren with me. God schal
 here ; and he that is bfore the worldis schal make hem low.
 21 For chaungyng is not to hem, and thei dredden not God ; he
 holdith forth his hoond in 3elding. Thei defouliden his
 22 testament, the cheris therof weren departid fro ire ; and his
 herte nei3ede. The wordis therof weren softer than oyle ; and
 23 tho ben dartis. Caste thi cure on the Lord, and he schal

fulli nurische thee; and he schal not ȝyue with-outen ende
 24 flotering to a iust man. But thou, God, schalt lede hem
 forth; in to the pit of deth. Menquelleris and gilours schulen
 not haue half her daies; but, Lord, Y schal hope in thee.

PSALM LV (LVI).

1 *The title of the fyue and fiftithe salm. In Ebreu thus, To the
 ouercomyng on the dymb culuer of fer drawing awei, the
 comely song of Dauid, whanne Filisteis helden hym in Geth.
 In Jeroms translacioun thus, To the ouercomer for the dymb
 culuer, for it ȝede awei fer. Dauid meke and symple made
 this salm, whanne Palesteyns helden hym in Geth.*

2 God, haue thou merci on me, for a man hath defoulid me;
 3 al dai he impugnyde, and troublide me. Myn enemyes de-
 4 fouliden me al dai; for manye fizteris *weren* azens me. Of
 the hiznesse of dai Y schal drede; but God Y schal hope in
 5 thee. In God Y schal preise my wordis; Y hopide in God,
 6 Y schal not drede what thing fleisch schal do to me. Al dai
 thei cursiden my wordis; azens me alle her thouȝtis *weren* in
 7 to yuel. Thei schulen dwelle, and schulen hide; thei schulen
 8 aspie myn heele. As thei abiden my lijf, for nouȝt schalt
 thou make hem saaf; in ire thou schalt breke togidere puplis.
 9 God, Y schewide my lijf to thee; thou hast set my teeris in
 10 thi sizt. As and in thi biheest, Lord; thanne myn enemyes
 schulen be turned abak. In what euere dai Y schal inwardli
 11 clepe thee; lo! Y haue knowe, that thou art my God. In
 God Y schal preyse a word; in the Lord Y schal preyse a
 word. Y schal hope in God; Y schal not drede what thing
 12 a man schal do to me. God, thin auowis ben in me; whiche
 13 Y schal ȝelde heriyngis to thee. For thou hast delyuerid my
 lijf fro deth, and my feet fro slidyng; that Y please bfore
 God in the lizt of hem that lyuen.

PSALM LVI (LVII).

1 The title of the sixte and fiftithe salm. In Ebreu thus, To the victorie, lese thou not the semeli song, ether the swete song of David, whanne he fledde fro the face of Saul in to the denne. In Jeroms translacioun thus, For victorie, that thou lese not David, meke and simple, whanne he fledde fro the face of Saul in to the denne.

2 God, haue thou merci on me, haue thou merci on me ;
 for my soule tristith in thee. And Y schal hope in the
 3 schadewe of thi wyngis ; til wickidnesse passe. I shall crye
 4 to God altherhizeste ; to God that dide wel to me. He sente
 fro heuene, and delyuerede me ; he 3af in to schenschip hem
 5 that defoulen me. God sente his merci and his treuthe, and
 delyuerede my soule fro the myddis of whelpis of liouns ; Y
 slepte disturblid. The sones of men, the teeth of hem *ben*
 6 armuris and arowis ; and her tunge *is* a scharp swerd. God,
 be thou enhaunsid aboue heuenes ; and thi glorie aboue al
 7 erthe. Thei maden redi a snare to my feet ; and thei greetly
 boweden my lijf. Thei delueden a dicke bifore my face ; and
 8 thei felden doun in to it. God, myn herte *is* redi, myn herte
 9 *is* redi ; Y schal singe, and Y schal seie salm. Mi glorie, rise
 thou vp ; sautrie and harpe, rise thou vp ; Y schal rise vp
 10 eerli. Lord, Y schal knouleche to thee among puplis ; and
 11 Y schal seie salm among hethene men. For thi merci is
 12 magnified til to heuenes ; and thi treuthe til to cloudis. God,
 be thou enhaunsid aboue heuenes ; and thi glorie ouer al
 erthe.

PSALM LVII (LVIII).

1 *The title of the seuene and fiftithe salm. In Ebreu thus, To victorie; lese thou not the swete song, ether the semely salm, of Dauid. In Jeroms translacioun thus, To the ouercomere, that thou lese not Dauid, meke and simple.*

2 FORSOTHE if 3e speken riȝtfulnesse verili; 3e sones of men,
 3 deme riȝtfuli. For in herte 3e worchen wickidnesse in erthe;
 4 3oure hondis maken redi vnriȝtfulnessis. Synneris weren
 maad aliens fro the wombe; thei erriden fro the wombe, thei
 5 spaken false thingis. Woodnesse is to hem, bi the licnesse
 of a serpent; as of a deaf snake, and stoppyng his eeris.
 6 Which schal not here the vois of charmeris; and of a venym-
 7 makere charmyng wiseli. God schal al to-breke the teeth of
 hem in her mouth; the Lord schal breke togidere the greet
 8 teeth of liouns. Thei schulen come to nouȝt, as water rennyng
 9 awei; he bente his bouwe, til thei ben maad sijk. As wexe
 that fletith awei, thei schulen be takun awei; fier felle aboue,
 10 and thei sijen not the sunne. Bifore that 3oure thornes vn-
 durstoden the ramne; he swolewith hem so in ire, as lyuyng
 11 men. The iust man schal be glad, whanne he schal se
 veniaunce; he schal waische his hondis in the blood of a
 12 synner. And a man schal seie treuli, For fruyt is to a iust
 man; treuli God is demyng hem in erthe.

PSALM LVIII (LIX).

1 *The title of the eizte and fiftithe salm. In Jeroms translacioun thus, To the ouercomer, that thou lese not Dauid, meke and simple, whanne Saul sente and kepte the hous, to slee hym. In Ebreu thus, To the ouercomyng, leese thou not the semeli song of Dauid, and so forth.*

2 Mi God, delyuer thou me fro myn enemyes; and delyuer
 3 thou me fro hem that risen aȝens me. Delyuer thou me fro

hem that worchen wickidnesse ; and saue thou me fro men-
 4 quelleris. For lo ! thei han take my soule ; stronge men
 5 fellen in on me. Nethir my wickidnesse, nether my synne ;
 Lord, Y ran with out wickidnesse, and dresside *my werkis*.
 6 Rise vp thou in to my meetyng, and se ; and thou, Lord God
 of vertues, *art* God of Israel. 3yue thou tent to visite alle
 folkis ; do thou not merci to alle that worchen wickidnesse.
 7 Thei schulen be turned at euentid, and thei as doggis schulen
 8 suffre hungir ; and thei schulen cumpas the citee. Lo ! thei
 schulen speke in her mouth, and a swerd in her lippis ; for
 9 who herde ? And thou, Lord, schalt scorne hem ; thou schalt
 10 bringe alle folkis to noujt. I schal kepe my strengthe to
 11 thee ; for God *is* myn vptaker, my God, his mercy schal come
 12 byfore me. God schewide to me on myn enemyes, slee thou
 not hem ; lest ony tyme my puples forzete. Scatere thou
 hem in thi vertu ; and, Lord, my defender, putte thou hem
 13 doun. *Putte thou doun* the trespass of her mouth, and the
 word of her lippis ; and be thei takun in her pride. And of
 cursyng and of leesyng ; thei schulen be schewid in the.
 14 endyng. In the ire of ending, and thei schulen not be ; and
 thei schulen wite, that the Lord schal be Lord of Jacob, and
 15 of the endis of erthe. Thei schulen be turned at euentid,
 and thei as doggis schulen suffre hungur ; and thei schulen
 16 cumpas the citee. Thei schulen be scatterid abroad, for to
 eete ; sotheli if thei ben not fillid, and thei schulen grutche.
 17 But Y schal synge thi strengthe ; and eerli Y schal enhaunse
 thi merci. For thou art maad myn vptaker ; and my refuyt,
 18 in the dai of my tribulacioun. Myn helper, Y schal synge to
 thee ; for *thou art* God, myn vptaker, my God, my mercy.

PSALM LIX (LX).

1 *The title of the nyne and fiftithe salm. In Ebreu thus, To victorie, on the witnessyng of roose, the swete song of Dauid,*
 2 *to teche, whanne he fauzte azens Aram of floodis, and Sirie of Soba; and Joab turnede azen, and smoot Edom in the valei of salt pittis, twelue thousynde. In Jeroms translacioun thus, To the ouercomer for lilies, the witnessyng of meke and parfit Dauid, to teche, whanne he fauzte azens Sirie of Mesopotamye, and Soba, and so forth.*

3 God, thou hast put awei vs, and thou hast distried vs;
 4 thou were wrooth, and thou hast do merci to vs. Thou mouedist the erthe, and thou disturblidist it; make thou hool
 5 the sorewis therof, for it is moued. Thou schewidist harde thingis to thi puple; thou 3auest drynk to vs with the wyn of
 6 compunccioun. Thou hast 3oue a signefyng to hem that dreden thee; that thei fle fro the face of the bouwe. That
 7 thi derlyngis be delyuered; make thou saaf with thi ri3t hond
 8 *the puple of Israel*, and here thou me. God spak bi his hooli;
 Y schal be glad, and Y schal departe Siccimam, and Y schal
 9 meete the greet valei of tabernaclis. Galaad is myn, and Manasses is myn; and Effraym *is* the strengthe of myn heed.
 10 *Juda is* my king; *Moab is* the pot of myn hope. In to Idumee Y schal stretch forth my scho; aliens ben maad
 11 suget to me. Who schal lede me in to a citee maad strong;
 12 who schal leede me til in to Ydumee? Whether not thou, God, that hast put awei vs; and schalt thou not, God, go out
 13 inoure vertues? Lord, 3yue thou to vs help of tribulacioun;
 14 for the heelte of man is veyn. In God we schulen make vertu; and he schal bringe to nou3t hem that disturblen vs.

PSALM LX (LXI).

1 *The titil of the sixtith salm. To the victorie on orgun, to
David hym silf.*

2 God, here thou my biseching ; 3yue thou tent to my preyer.
3 Fro the endis of the lond Y criede to thee ; the while myn
herte was angwischid, thou enhaunsidist me in a stoon.
4 Thou laddest me forth, for thou art maad myn hope ; a tour
5 of strengthe fro the face of the enemye. I schal dwelle in thi
tabernacle in to worldis ; Y schal be keuered in the hilyng of
6 thi wengis. For thou, my God, hast herd my preier ; thou
7 hast 3oue eritage to hem that dreden thi name. Thou schalt
adde daies on the daies of the king ; hise 3eeris til in to the
8 dai of generacioun and of generacioun. He dwellith with-
outen ende in the sijt of God ; who schal seke the merci and
9 treuthe of hym ? So Y schal seie salm to thi name in to the
world of world ; that Y 3elde my vowis fro dai in to dai.

PSALM LXI (LXII).

1 *The titil of the oon and sixtith salm. To the victorie on
Iditum, the salm of David.*

2 WHETHER my soule schal not be suget to God ; for myn
3 heelthe *is* of hym. For whi he *is* bothe my God, and myn
4 heelthe ; my taker vp, Y schal no more be moued. Hou
longe fallen 3e on a man ? alle 3e sleen ; as to a wal bowid,
5 and a wal of stoon with out mortar cast down. Netheles thei
thou3ten to putte awei my prijs, Y ran in thirst ; with her
6 mouth thei blessiden, and in her herte thei cursiden. Netheles,
my soule, be thou suget to God ; for my pacience *is* of hym.
7 For *he is* my God, and my saueour ; myn helpere, Y schal
8 not passe out. Myn helthe, and my glorie *is* in God ; God *is*

9 *the 3yuer* of myn help, and myn hope is in God. Al the
 gaderyng togidere of the puple, hope 3e in God, schede 3e
 out 3oure hertis bifore hym; God *is* oure helpere with outen
 10 ende. Netheles the sones of men *ben* veyne; the sones of
 men *ben* liers in balauncis, that thei disseyue of vanytee in to
 11 the same thing. Nyle 3e haue hope in wickidnesse, and nyle
 3e coueyte raueyns; if ritchessis be plenteuouse, nyle 3e sette
 12 the herte therto. God spak onys, Y herde these twei thingis,
 13 that power is of God, and, thou Lord, mercy *is* to thee; for
 thou schalt 3elde to ech man bi hise werkis.

PSALM LXII (LXIII).

1 *The titil of the two and sixtith salm. The salm of David,
 whanne he was in the desert of Judee.*

2 God, my God, Y wake to thee ful eerli. Mi soule thirstide
 3 to thee; my fleisch *thirstide* to thee ful many foold. In a
 lond forsakun with out wei, and with out water, so Y apperide
 to thee in hooli; that Y schulde se thi vertu, and thi glorie.
 4 For thi merci is betere than lyues; my lippis schulen herie
 5 thee. So Y schal blesse thee in my lijf; and in thi name Y
 6 schal reise myn hondis. Mi soule be fillid as with inner fat-
 nesse and vttermere fatnesse; and my mouth schal herie with
 7 lippis of ful out ioi yng. So Y hadde mynde on thee on my
 8 bed, in morewtidis Y shal thenke of thee; for thou were myn
 helpere. And in the keueryng of thi wyngis Y schal make
 9 ful out ioie, my soule cleuede after thee; thi ri3thond took
 10 me vp. Forsothe thei sou3ten in veyn my lijf, thei schulen
 11 entre in to the lower thingis of erthe; thei schulen be bitakun
 in to the hondis of swerd, thei schulen be maad the partis of
 12 foxis. But the king schal be glad in God; and alle men
 schulen be preysid that sweren in hym, for the mouth of
 hem, that speken wickid thingis, is stoppid.

PSALM LXIII (LXIV).

1 *The titil of the thre and sixtith salm. In Ebrewe thus, To the victorie, the salm of David. In Jerom thus, To the ouercomer, the song of David.*

2 God, here thou my preier, whanne Y biseche; delyuere
3 thou my soule fro the drede of the enemy. Thou hast defendid me fro the couent of yuele-doers; fro the multitude of
4 hem that worchen wickidnesse. For thei scharpiden her
5 tungis as a swerd, thei benten a bowe, a bittir thing; for to
6 schete in priuetees hym that is vnwemmed. Sodeynli thei
schulen schete hym, and thei schulen not drede; thei maden
stidefast to hem silf a wickid word. Thei telden, that thei
7 schulden hide snaris; thei seiden, Who schal se hem? Thei
sou3ten wickidnessis; thei sou3ten, and failiden in sekinge.
8 A man neizhe to deep herte; and God schal be enhaunsid.
9 The arowis of litle men ben maad the woundis of hem; and
the tungis of hem ben maad sijk azens hem. Alle men ben
10 disturblid, that sien hem; and ech man dredde. And thei
telden the werkis of God; and vndurstoden the dedis of God.
11 The iust man schal be glad in the Lord, and schal hope in
hym; and alle men of rijtful herte schulen be preisid.

PSALM LXIV (LXV).

1 *The titil of the foure and sixtith salm. To victorie, the salm of the song of David.*

2 God, heriyng bicometh thee in Syon; and a vow schal be
3 zolden to thee in Jerusalem. Here thou my preier; ech man
4 schal come to thee. The wordis of wickid men hadden the
maistrye ouer vs; and thou schalt do merci to oure wickid-
5 nessis. Blessid is he, whom thou hast chose, and hast take;

he schal dwelle in thin hallis. We schulen be fillid with the
 6 goodis of thin hous ; thi temple is hooli, wondrousful in equite.
 God, oure heelthe, here thou vs ; *thou art* hope of alle coostis
 7 of erthe, and in the see afer. And thou makest redi hillis in
 8 thi vertu, and art gird with power ; which disturblist the
 9 depthe of the see, the soun of the wawis therof. Folkis
 schulen be disturbliid, and thei that dwellen in the endis
 schulen drede of thi signes ; thou schalt delite the outgoingis
 10 of the morewtid and euentid. Thou hast visitid the lond,
 and hast greetli fillid it ; thou hast multiplied to make it
 riche. The flood of God was fillid with watris ; thou madist
 11 redi the mete of hem, for the makyng redi therof is so. Thou
 fillynge greetli the stremes therof, multiplie the fruytis therof ;
the lond bringinge forth fruytis schal be glad in goteris of it.
 12 Thou schalt blesse the coroun of the 3eer of thi good wille ;
 13 and thi feeldis schulen be fillid with plentee of fruytis. The
 feire thingis of desert schulen wexe fatte ; and litle hillis
 14 schulen be cumpassid with ful out ioiying. The wetheris of
 scheep ben clothid, and valeis schulen be plenteuouse of
 wheete ; thei schulen crye, and sotheli thei schulen seye
 salm.

PSALM LXV (LXVI).

1 *The titil of the fyue and sixti the salm. To the victorie, the song
 of salm.*

2 AL the erthe, make 3e ioie hertli to God, seie 3e salm to
 3 his name ; 3yue 3e glorie to his heriyng. Seie 3e to God,
 Lord, thi werkis ben dredeful ; in the multitude of thi vertu
 4 thin enemyes schulen lie to thee. God, al the erthe worschipe
 5 thee, and synge to thee ; seie it salm to thi name. Come 3e
 and se 3e the werkis of God ; ferdful in counseils on the
 6 sones of men. Which turnede the see in to drie lond ; in
 the flood thei schulen passe with foot, there we schulen be

7 glad in hym. Which is Lord in his vertu withouten ende,
 hise iȝen biholden on folkis; thei that maken scharp be not
 8 enhaunsid in hem silf. Ȝe hethen men, blesse oure God;
 9 and make Ȝe herd the vois of his preising. That hath set my
 10 soule to lijf, and ȝaf not my feet in to stiryng. For thou,
 God, hast preued vs; thou hast examyned vs bi fier, as siluer
 11 is examyned. Thou leddist vs in to a snare, thou puttidist
 12 tribulaciouns in oure bak; thou settidist men on oure heedis.

We passiden bi fier and water; and thou leddist vs out in to
 13 refreschyng. I schal entre in to thin hous in brent sacrifices;
 14 Y schal ȝelde to thee my vowis, which my lippis spaken dis-
 15 tinctly. And my mouth spake in my tribulacioun; Y schal
 offre to thee brent sacrificis ful of merowȝ, with the brennyng
 of rammes; Y schal offre to thee oxis with buckis of geet.
 16 Alle Ȝe that dreden God, come and here, and Y schal telle;
 17 hou grete thingis he hath do to my soule. I criede to hym
 18 with my mouth; and Y ioyede fulli vndir my tunge. If Y
 bihelde wickidnesse in myn herte; the Lord schal not here.
 19 Therfor God herde; and perseyuede the vois of my bisech-
 20 yng. Blessid be God; that remeued not my preyer, and *took*
not awei his merci fro me.

PSALM LXVI (LXVII).

1 *The titil of the sixe and sixtith salm. In Ebreu thus, To the
 victorie in organs, the salm of the song. In Jerom thus, To
 the ouercomer in salmes, the song of writing of a delitable
 thing with metre.*

2 God haue merci on vs, and blesse vs; liztne he his cheer
 3 on vs, and haue merci on vs. That we knowe thi weie on
 4 erthe; thin heelthe in alle folkis. God, puplis knowleche to
 5 thee; alle puplis knoueleche to thee. Hethen men be glad,
 and make fulli ioye, for thou demest puplis in equite; and

6 dressist hethene men in erthe. God, pupilis knouleche to
 7 thee, alle pupilis knouleche to thee; the erthe 3af his fruyt.
 God, oure God blesse vs, God blesse vs; and alle the coostis
 of erthe drede hym.

PSALM LXVII (LXVIII).

1 *The titil of the seuene and sixtith salm. To the victorie, the
 salm of the song of David.*

2 God rise vp, and hise enēmyes be scaterid; and thei that
 3 haten hym fle fro his face. As smoke failith, faile thei; as
 wax fletith fro the face of fier, so perische synneris fro the
 4 face of God. And iust men eete, and make fulli ioye in the
 5 siȝt of God; and delite thei in gladnesse. Synge 3e to God,
 seie 3e salm to his name; make 3e weie to hym, that stieth
 on the goyng down, the Lord *is* name to hym. Make 3e fulli
 ioye in his siȝt, *enēmyes* schulen be disturblid fro the face of
 6 hym, *which is* the fadir of fadirles and modirles children;
 7 and the iuge of widewis. God *is* in his hooli place; God
 that makith men of o wille to dwelle in the hous. Which
 leedith out bi strengthe hem that ben boundun; in lijk maner
 8 hem that maken scharp, that dwellen in sepulcris. God,
 whanne thou 3edist out in the siȝt of thi puple; whanne thou
 9 passidist forth in the desert. The erthe was moued, for
 heuenes droppiden down fro the face of God of Synay; fro
 10 the face of God of Israel. God, thou schalt departe wilful
 reyn to thin eritage, and it was sijk; but thou madist it par-
 11 fit. Thi beestis schulen dwelle therynne; God, thou hast
 12 maad redi in thi swetnesse to the pore man. The Lord
 schal 3yue a word; to hem that prechen the gospel with
 13 myche vertu. The kyngis of vertues *ben maad* loued of the
 derlyng; and to the fairnesse of the hous to departe spuylis.
 14 If 3e slepen among the myddil of *eritagis*, the fetheris of the

culuer ben of siluer; and the hyndrere thingis of the bak
 15 therof *ben* in the shynynge of gold. While *the king of* heuene
 demeth kyngis theronne, thei schulen be maad whitter then
 16 snow in Selmon; the hille of God *is* a fat hille. The crud-
 17 did hil *is* a fat hil; wherto bileuen *3e* falsli, cruddid hillis?

The hil in which it plesith wel God to dwelle ther ynne; for
 18 the Lord schal dwelle in to the ende. The chare of God is
 manyfoold with ten thousynde, a thousynde of hem that ben
 19 glād; the Lord was in hem, in Syna, in the hooli. Thou
 stiedist an hiȝ, thou tokist caitiftee; thou resseyuedist ȝiftis
 among men. For whi *thou tokist* hem that bileueden not;
 20 for to dwelle in the Lord God. Blessid *be* the Lord ech dai;
 21 the God of oure heelthis schal make an eesie wei to vs. Oure
 God *is* God to make men saaf; and outgoynge fro deeth *is*
 22 of the Lord God. Netheles God schal breke the heedis of
 hise enemyes; the cop of the heere of hem that goen in her
 23 trespassis. The Lord seide, Y schal turne fro Basan; Y
 24 schal turne in to the depthe of the see. That thi foot be
 deppid in blood; the tunge of thi doggis *be dipped in blood* of
 25 the enemyes of hym. God, thei sien thi goyngis yn; the
 goyngis yn of my God, of my king, which is in the hooli.
 26 Prynces ioyned with syngeris camen bifore; in the myddil of
 27 ȝonge dameselis syngynge in tympan. In chirchis blesse *3e*
 28 God; *blesse 3e* the Lord fro the wellis of Israel. There
 Beniamyn, a ȝonge man; in the rauyschyng of mynde. The
 princis of Juda *weren* the duykis of hem; the princis of
 29 Zabulon, the princis of Neptalym. God, comaunde thou to
 thi vertu; God, conferme thou this thing, which thou hast
 30 wrouȝt in vs. Fro thi temple, which is in Jerusalem; kyngis
 31 schulen offre ȝiftis to thee. Blame thou the wielde beestis of
 the reheed, the gaderyng togidere of bolis is among the kien
 of pupilis; that thei exclude hem that ben preuyd bi siluer.
 32 Distrie thou folkis that wolen batels, legatis schulen come fro

Egypt; Ethiopie schal come bfore the hondis therof to God.
 33 Rewmes of the erthe, synge 3e to God; seie 3e salm to
 34 the Lord. Singe 3e to God; that stiede on the heuene
 of heuene at the eest. Lo! he schal 3yue to his vois the
 35 vois of vertu, 3yue 3e glorie to God on Israel; his greet
 36 doying and his vertu *is* in the cloudis. God *is* wondirful in
 hise seyntis; God of Israel, he schal 3yue vertu, and strengthe
 to his puple; blessid be God.

PSALM LXVIII (LXIX).

1 *The titil of the eizte and sixtithe salm. In Ebreu thus, To the
 victorie, on the roosis of David. In Jerom thus, To the ouer-
 comer, for the sones of David.*

2 God, make thou me saaf; for watris entriden til to my
 3 soule. I am set in the slym of the depthe; and substaunce
 is not. I cam in to the depthe of the see; and the tempest
 4 drenchide me. I traueilide crynge, my cheekis weren maad
 hoose; myn *izen* failiden, the while Y hope in to my God.
 5 Thei that hatiden me with out cause; weren multiplied aboue
 the heeris of myn heed. Myn enemyes that pursueden me
 vniustli weren coumfortid; Y paiede thanne tho thingis,
 6 whiche Y rauschide not. God, thou knowist myn vnkun-
 7 nyng; and my trespassis ben not hid fro thee. Lord, Lord
 of vertues; thei, that abiden thee, be not aschamed in me.
 God of Israel; thei, that seken thee, be not schent on me.
 8 For Y suffride schenschipe for thee; schame hilide my face.
 9 I am maad a straunger, to my britheren; and a pilgryme to
 10 the sones of my modir. For the feruent loue of thin hous eet
 me; and the schenschipis of men seiynge schenschipis to
 11 thee fellen on me. And Y hilide my soule with fastyng;
 12 and it was maad in to schenschip to me. And Y puttide my
 cloth an heire; and Y am maad to hem in to a parable.

13 Thei, that saten in the ȝate, spaken aȝens me ; and thei, that
 14 drunken wien, sungen of me. But Lord, *Y dresse* my preier
 to thee ; God, *Y abide* the tyme of good plesaunce. Here
 thou me in the multitude of thi mercy ; in the treuthe of thin
 15 heelthe. Delyuer thou me fro the cley, that Y be not faste
 set in ; delyuere thou me fro hem that haten me, and fro
 16 depthe of watris. The tempest of watir drenche not me,
 nethir the depthe swolowe me ; nethir the pit make streit his
 17 mouth on me. Lord, here thou me, for thi merci is benygne ;
 vp the multitude of thi merciful doyngis biholde thou in to
 18 me. And turne not awei thi face fro thi child ; for Y am in
 19 tribulacioun, here thou me swiftli. Ȝyue thou tente to my
 soule, and delyuer thou it ; for myn enemyes delyuere thou
 20 me. Thou knowist my schenschip, and my dispysyng ; and
 21 my schame. Alle that troblen me ben in thi siȝt ; myn herte
 abood schendschipe, and wretchidnesse. And Y abood hym,
 that was sory togidere, and noon was ; and that schulde
 22 coumforte, and Y foond not. And thei ȝauen galle in to my
 meete ; and in my thirst thei ȝauen to me drinke with
 23 vynegre. The boord of hem be maad bifore hem in to a
 24 snare ; and in to ȝeldyngis, and in to sclaudir. Her iȝen
 be maad derk, that thei se not ; and euere bouwe doun the
 25 bak of hem. Schede out thin ire on hem ; and the strong
 26 veniaunce of thin ire take hem. The habitacioun of hem be
 maad forsakun ; and noon be that dwelle in the tabernaclis
 27 of hem. For thei pursueden hym, whom thou hast smyte ;
 28 and thei addiden on the sorewe of my woundis. Adde thou
 wickidnesse on the wickidnesse of hem ; and entre thei not
 29 in to thi riȝtwisnesse. Be thei don awei fro the book, of
 30 lyuyng men ; and be thei not writun with iust men. I am
 31 pore and sorewful ; God, thin heelthe took me vp. I schal
 herye the name of God with song ; and Y schal magnefy
 32 hym in heriyng. And it schal plesse God more than a newe

33 calf; bryngynge forth hornes and clees. Pore men se, and
 34 be glad; seke 3e God, and 3oure soule schal lyue. For the
 Lord herde pore men; and dispiside not hise boundun men.
 35 Heuenes and erthe, herye hym; the se, and alle crepynge
 36 bestis in tho, *herye hym*. For God schal make saaf Syon;
 and the citees of Juda schulen be bildid. And thei schulen
 37 dwelle there; and thei schulen gete it bi eritage. And the
 seed of hise seruauentis schal haue it in possessioun; and thei
 that louen his name, schulen dwelle ther-ynne.

PSALM LXIX (LXX).

1 *The titil of the nyne and sixtiſſe salm. To the victorie of
 Dauid, to haue mynde.*

2 God, biholde thou in to myn heelp; Lord, hast thou to
 3 helpe me. Be thei schent, and aschamed; that seken my
 lijf. Be thei turned a-bak; and schame thei, that wolen
 4 yuels to me. Be thei turned awei anoon, and schame thei;
 5 that seien to me, Well! well! Alle men that seken thee,
 make fulli ioie, and be glad in thee; and thei that louen thin
 6 heelthe, seie euere, The Lord be magnyfiyd. Forsothe Y am
 a nedi man, and pore; God, helpe thou me. Thou art myn
 helper and my delyuerere; Lord, tarye thou not.

PSALM LXX (LXXI).

1 *The seuentiſſe salm hath no title.*

LORD, Y hopide in thee, be Y not schent with-outen ende;
 2 in thi riȝtwisnesse delyuere thou me, and rauysche me out.
 3 Bowe down thin eere to me; and make me saaf. Be thou to
 me in to God a defendere; and in to a strengthid place, that
 thou make me saaf. For thou art my stidefastnesse; and
 4 my refuit. My God, delyuere thou me fro the hoond of the

synner; and fro the hoond of a man doynge azens the lawe,
 5 and of the wickid man. For thou, Lord, art my pacience;
 6 Lord, *thou art* myn hope fro my zongthe. In thee Y am
 confermyd fro the wombe; thou art my defendere fro the
 7 wombe of my modir. My syngyng *is* euere in thee; Y am
 maad as a greet wonder to many men; and thou *art* a strong
 8 helpere. My mouth be fillid with heriyng; that Y synge thi
 9 glorie, al dai thi greetnesse. Caste thou not awei me in the
 tyme of eldnesse; whanne my vertu failith, forsake thou not
 10 me. For myn enemyes seiden of me; and thei that kepten
 11 my lijf maden counsel togidere. Seiyng, God hath forsake
 hym; pursue ze, and take hym; for noon is that schal
 12 delyuere. God, be thou not maad afer fro me; my God,
 13 biholde thou in to myn help. Men that bacbiten my soule,
 be schent, and faile thei; and be thei hilid with schenschip
 14 and schame, that seken yuels to me. But Y schal hope
 15 euere; and Y schal adde euere ouer al thi preising. Mi
 mouth schal telle thi riztfulnesse; al dai thin helthe. For Y
 knewe not lettrure, Y schal entre in to the poweres of the
 16 Lord; Lord, Y schal bithenke on thi riztfulnesse aloone.
 17 God, thou hast tauzt me fro my zongthe, and til to now; Y
 18 schal telle out thi merueilis. And til in to the eldnesse and
 the laste age; God, forsake thou not me. Til Y telle thin
 arm; to eche generacioun, that schal come. *Til Y telle* thi
 19 myzt, and thi riztfulnesse, God, til in to the hizeste grete dedis
 20 which thou hast do; God, who is lijk thee? Hou grete
 tribulaciouns many and yuele hast thou schewid to me; and
 thou conuertid hast quykenyd me, and hast eft brouzt me
 21 azen fro the depthis of erthe. Thou hast multiplied thi greet
 22 doynge; and thou conuertid hast coumfortid me. For whi
 and Y schal knowleche to thee, thou God, thi treuthe in the
 instrumentis of salm; Y schal synge in an harpe to thee, *that*
 23 *art* the hooli of Israel. Mi lippis schulen make fulli ioye,

whanne Y schal synge to thee; and my soule, which thou
 24 azen-bouȝtist. But and my tunge schal thenke al dai on thi
 riȝtfulnesse; whanne thei schulen be schent and aschamed,
 that seken yuelis to me.

PSALM LXXI (LXXII).

1 *The title of the oon and seuentithe salm. To Salomon.*

2 GOD, ȝyue thi doom to the king; and thi riȝtfulnesse to the
 sone of a king. To deme thi puple in riȝtfulnesse; and thi
 3 pore men in doom. Mounteyns resseyue pees to the puple;
 4 and litle hillis *resseyue* riȝtfulnesse. He schal deme the pore
 men of the puple, and he schal make saaf the sones of pore
 5 men; and he schal make low the false chalengere. And he
 schal dwelle with the sunne, and bifore the moone; in genera-
 6 cioun and in to generacioun. He schal come doun as reyn
 7 in to a flees; and as goteris droppinge on the erthe. Riȝt-
 fulnesse schal come forth in hise dayes, and the aboundaunce
 8 of pees; til the moone be takun awei. And he schal be lord
 fro the see til to the see; and fro the flood til to the endis of
 9 the world. Ethiopiens schulen falle doun bifore hym; and
 10 hise enemyes schulen licke the erthe. The kyngis of Tarsis
 and ilis schulen offre ȝiftis; the kyngis of Arabie and of Saba
 11 schulen brynge ȝiftis. And alle kyngis schulen worschipe
 12 hym; alle folkis schulen serue hym. For he schal delyuer a
 pore man fro the miȝti; and a pore man to whom was noon
 13 helpere. He schal spare a pore man and nedi; and he schal
 14 make saaf the soulis of pore men. He schal azen-bie the
 soulis of hem fro vsuris, and wickidnesse; and the name of
 15 hem is onourable bifor hym. And he schal lyue, and me
 schal ȝyue to hym of the gold of Arabie; and thei schulen
 euere worschipe of hym, al dai thei schulen blesse hym.
 16 Stidefastnesse schal be in the erthe, in the hizeste places of

mounteyns; the fruyt therof schal be enhaunsid aboute the Liban; and thei schulen blosme fro the citee, as the hey of
 17 erthe doith. His name be blessid in to worldis; his name dwelle bifore the sunne. And all the lynagis of erthe schulen
 18 be blessid in hym; alle folkis schulen magnyfie hym. Blessid be the Lord God of Israel; which aloone makith merueiylys.
 19 Blessid be the name of his maieste with-outen ende; and al erthe schal be fillid with his maieste; be it doon, be it doon.

20 *The preieris of David, the sone of Ysay, ben endid.*

PSALM LXXII (LXXIII).

1 *The title of the two and seuentithe salm. The salm of Asaph.*

God of Israel is ful good; to hem that ben of rigtful herte.
 2 But my feet weren moued almeest; my steppis weren sched
 3 out almeest. For Y louede feruentli on wickid men; seyng
 4 the pees of synneris. For biholdyng is not to the deth of
 5 hem; and stidefastnesse in the sikenesse of hem. Thei ben
 not in the trauel of men; and thei schulen not be betun with
 6 men. Therfore pride helde hem; thei weren hilid with her
 7 wickidnesse and vnfeithfulnesse. The wickidnesse of hem
 cam forth as of fatnesse; thei ȝeden in to desire of herte.
 8 Thei thouȝten and spaken weiwardnesse; thei spaken wickid-
 9 nesse an hiȝ. Thei puttiden her mouth in to heuene; and
 10 her tunge passide in erthe. Therfor my puple schal be con-
 uertid here; and fulle daies schulen be foundun in hem.
 11 And thei seiden, How woot God; and whether kunnyng is
 12 an heȝe, *that is, in heuene?* Lo! thilke synneris and hauynge
 13 abundance in the world; helden richessis. And Y seide,
 Therfor without cause Y iustifiede myn herte; and waischide
 14 myn hoondis among innocentis. And Y was betun al dai;
 15 and my chastisyng *was* in morutidis. If Y seide, Y schal telle

16 thus ; lo ! Y repreuede the nacioun of thi sones. I gesside,
 17 that Y schulde knowe this ; trauel is bifore me. Til Y entre
 in to the seyntuarie of God ; and vndurstonde in the last
 18 thingis of hem. Netheles for gilis thou hast put to hem ;
 19 thou castidist hem down ; while thei weren reisid. Hou ben
 thei maad into desolacioun ; thei failiden sodeynli, thei peri-
 20 schiden for her wickidnesse. As the dreem of men that
 risen ; Lord, thou schalt dryue her ymage to nouzt in thi
 21 citee. For myn herte is enflaumed, and my reynes ben
 22 chaungid ; and Y am dryuun to nouzt, and Y wiste not.
 23 As a werk-beeste Y am maad at thee ; and Y am euere
 24 with thee. Thou heldist my rizthond, and in thi wille thou
 25 leddist me forth ; and with glorie thou tokist me vp. For
 whi what is to me in heuene ; and what wolde Y of thee on
 26 erthe ? Mi fleische and myn herte failide ; God of myn herte,
 27 and my part *is* God withouten ende. For lo ! thei that
 drawn awei fer hem silf fro thee, *bi deedli synne*, schulen
 perische ; thou hast lost alle men that doen fornyacioun fro
 28 thee. But it is good to me to cleue to God ; and to sette
 myn hope in the Lord God. That Y telle alle thi prechyngis ;
 in the zatis of the douzter of Syon.

PSALM LXXIII (LXXIV).

1 *The tille of the thre and seuentithe salm. The lernyng of
 Asaph.*

God, whi hast thou put awei in to the ende ; thi strong
 2 veniaunce is wrooth on the scheep of thi leesewe ? Be thou
 myndeful of thi gadering togidere ; which thou haddist in
 possessioun fro the bigynnyng. Thou azenbouztist the 3erde
 of thin eritage ; the hille of Syon in which thou dwellidist
 3 ther ynne. Reise thin hondis in to the prides of hem ; hou
 4 grete thingis the enemy dide wickidli in the hooli. And

thei that hatiden thee ; hadden glorie in the myddis of thi
 5 solempnete. Thei settiden her signes, *elhir baneris*, signes
 on the hizeste, as in the outgoing ; and thei knewen not.
 6 As in a wode of trees thei heweden down with axis the 3atis
 therof in to it silf ; thei castiden doun it with an ax, and
 7 a brood fallinge ax. Thei brenten with fier thi seyntuarie ;
 8 thei defouliden the tabernacle of thi name in erthe. The
 kynrede of hem seiden togidere in her herte ; Make we alle
 9 the feest-daies of God to ceesse fro the erthe. We han not
 seyn oure signes, now no profete is ; and he schal no more
 10 knowe vs. God, hou long schal the enemye seie dispit ? the
 11 aduersarie territh to ire thi name in to the ende. Whi turnest
 thou awei thin hoond, and *to drawe out* thi rizthond fro the
 12 myddis of thi bosum, til in to the ende ? Forsothe God
 oure kyng bifore worldis ; wrou3te heelthe in the mydis of
 13 erthe. Thou madist sad the see bi thi vertu ; thou hast
 14 troblid the heedis of dragouns in watris. Thou hast broke
 the heedis of the dragoun ; thou hast 3oue hym to mete to
 15 the puplis of Ethiopiens. Thou hast broke wellis, and
 16 strondis ; thou madist drie the flodis of Ethan. The dai is
 thin, and the n3t is thin ; thou madist the moreu3d and the
 17 sunne. Thou madist alle the endis of erthe ; somer and
 18 veer-tyme, thou fourmedist tho. Be thou myndeful of this
 thing, the enemye hath seid schenschip to the Lord ; and
 19 the vnwijs puple hath excitid to ire thi name. Bitake thou
 not to beestis men knoulechege to thee ; and for3ete thou
 20 not in to the ende the soulis of thi pore men. Biholde
 in to thi testament ; for thei that ben maad derk of erthe,
 21 ben fillid with the housis of wickidnessis. A meke man
 be not turned awei maad aschamed ; a pore man and nedi
 22 schulen herie thi name. God, rise vp, deme thou thi cause ;
 be thou myndeful of thin vpbreidyngis, of tho that ben
 23 al dai of the vnwise man. For3ete thou not the vo3ces

of thin enemyes ; the pride of hem that haten thee, stieth euere.

PSALM LXXIV (LXXV).

1 *The title of the foure and seuentithe salm. To the ouercomere ;
leese thou not the salm of the song of Asaph.*

2 God, we schulen knouleche to thee, we schulen knou-
3 leche ; and we schulen inwardli clepe thi name. We schulen
telle thi merueilis ; whanne Y schal take tyme, Y schal deme
4 rȳtfulnesses. The erthe is meltid, and alle that duellen ther-
5 ynne ; Y confermede the pileris therof. I seide to wickid
men, Nyle ȝe do wickidli ; and to trespassouris, Nyle ȝe
6 enhaunce the horn. Nyle ȝe reise an hiȝ ȝoure horn ; nyle
7 ȝe speke wickidnesse aȝens God. For nether fro the eest,
8 nethir fro the west, nethir fro desert hillis ; for God is the
9 iuge. He mekith this *man*, and enhaunsith hym ; for a
cuppe of cleene wyn ful of meddling *is* in the hoond of the
Lord. And he bowide of this in to that ; netheles the drast
therof is not anyntischid ; alle synneris of erthe schulen
10 drinke therof. Forsothe Y schal telle in to the world ;
11 Y schal synge to God of Jacob. And Y schal breke alle
the hornes of synneris ; and the hornes of the iust man
schulen be enhaunsid.

PSALM LXXV (LXXVI).

1 *The title of the fyue and seuentithe salm. To the victorie in
orguns, the salm of the song of Asaph.*

2 God is knowun in Judee ; his name is greet in Israel.
3 And his place is maad in pees ; and his dwellyng *is* in Syon.
4 Ther he brak poweris ; bowe, scheeld, swerd, and batel.
5 And thou, *God*, liȝtnest wondirfuli fro euerlastynge hillis ;

6 alle vnwise men of herte weren troblid. Thei slepten her
 sleep; and alle men founden no thing of richessis in her
 7 hondis. Thei that stieden on horsis; slepten for thi blam-
 8 yng, thou God of Jacob. Thou art feerful, and who schal
 9 azenstonde thee? fro that tyme thin ire. Fro heuene thou
 10 madist doom herd; the erthe tremblide, and restide. Whanne
 God roos vp in to doom; to make saaf al the mylde men of
 11 erthe. For the thougt of man schal knoueleche to thee; and
 12 the relifs of thougt schulen make a feeste-dai to thee. Make
 3e a vow, and 3elde 3e to 3oure Lord God; alle that bringen
 13 3iftis in the cumpas of it. To God ferdful, and to him that
 takith awei the spirit of prynces; to the ferdful at the kyngis
 of erthe.

PSALM LXXVI (LXXVII).

1 *The tittle of the sixte and seuentithe salm. To the ouercomere
 on Yditum, the salm of Asaph.*

2 WITH my vois Y criede to the Lord; with my vois to
 3 God, and he 3af tent to me. In the dai of my tribulacioun
 Y souzte God with myn hondis; in the nyzt to-fore hym, and
 4 Y am not disseyued. Mi soule forsook to be coumfortid; Y
 was myndeful of God, and Y delitide, and Y was exercisid;
 5 and my spirit failide. Myn 3en bifore took wakyngis; Y
 6 was disturblid, and Y spak not. I thouzte elde daies; and
 7 Y hadde in mynde euerlastinge 3eeris. And Y thouzte in
 the nyzt with myn herte; and Y was exercisid, and Y clensid
 8 my spirit. Whether God schal caste awei with-uten ende;
 9 ether schal he not lei to, that he be more plesid 3it? Ethir
 schal he kitte awei his merci into the ende; fro generacioun
 10 in to generacioun? Ethir schal God forzete to do mercy;
 11 ethir schal he withholde his mercies in his ire? And Y
 seide, Now Y bigan; this *is* the chaunging of the righthond of
 12 the hi3e God. I hadde mynde on the werkis of the Lord;

for Y schal haue mynde fro the bigynnyng of thi merueilis.
 13 And Y schal thenke in alle thi werkis; and Y schal be
 14 occupied in thi fyndyngis. God, thi weie *was* in the hooli;
 15 what God *is* greet as oure God? thou art God, that doist
 merueilis. Thou madist thi vertu knowun among puplis;
 16 thou azenbouztist in thi arm thi puple, the sones of Jacob and
 17 of Joseph. God, watris sien thee, watris sien thee, and
 18 dredden; and depthis of watris weren disturblid. The mul-
 19 titude of the soun of watris; cloudis zauen vois. For whi
 thin arewis passen; the vois of thi thundir *was* in a wheel.
 Thi liztnyngis schyneden to the world; the erthe was moued,
 20 and tremblid. Thi weie in the see, and thi pathis in many
 21 watris; and thi steppis schulen not be knowun. Thou
 leddist forth thi puple as scheep; in the hond of Moyses
 and of Aaron.

PSALM LXXVII (LXXVIII).

1 *The title of the seuene and seuentithe salm. The lernyng of
 Asaph.*

Mi puple, perseyue ze my lawe; bowe zoure eere in to
 2 the wordis of my mouth. I schal opene my mouth in para-
 3 blis; Y schal speke perfite resouns fro the bigynnyng. Hou
 grete thingis han we herd, and we han knowe tho; and oure
 4 fadris telden to vs. Tho ben not hid fro the sones of hem;
 in anothir generacioun. And thei telden the heriyngis of
 the Lord, and the vertues of hym; and hise merueilis,
 5 whyche he dide. And he reside witnessyng in Jacob; and
 he settide lawe in Israel. Hou grete thingis comaundide he
 6 to oure fadris, to make tho knowun to her sones; that
 another generacioun knowe. Sones, that schulen be born,
 7 and schulen rise vp; schulen telle out to her sones. That
 thei sette her hope in God, and forzete not the werkis of
 8 God; and that thei seke hise comaundementis. Lest thei

be maad a schrewid generacioun; and terryng to wraththe,
 as the fadris of hem. A generacioun that dresside not his
 9 herte; and his spirit was not bileued with God. The sones
 of Effraym, bendinge a bouwe and sendynge *arowis*; weren
 10 turned in the dai of batel. Thei kepten not the testament of
 11 God; and thei nolden go in his lawe. And thei forȝaten
 hise benefices; and hise merueils, whiche he schewide to
 12 hem. He dide merueils bfore the fadris of hem in the loond
 13 of Egypt; in the feeld of Taphneos. He brak the see, and
 ledde hem thorou; and he ordeynede the watris as in a
 14 bouge. And he ledde hem forth in a cloude of the dai;
 15 and al niȝt in the liȝtning of fier. He brak a stoon in
 deseert; and he ȝaf watir to hem as in a myche depthe.
 16 And he ledde watir out of the stoon; and he ledde forth
 17 watris as floodis. And thei leiden to ȝit to do synne aȝens
 hym; thei excitiden hiȝe *God* in to ire, in a place with out
 18 water. And thei temptiden God in her hertis; that thei
 19 axiden meetis to her lyues. And thei spaken yuel of God;
 thei seiden, Whether God may make redi a bord in desert?
 20 For he smoot a stoon, and watris flowiden; and streemys
 ȝeden out in aboundaunce. Whether also he may ȝyue
 21 breed; ether make redi a bord to his puple? Therfor the
 Lord herde, and delaiede; and fier was kindelid in Jacob,
 22 and the ire of God stiede on Israel. For thei bileueden not
 23 in God; nether hopiden in his heelthe. And he comaundide
 to the cloudis aboue; and he openyde the ȝatis of heuene.
 24 And he reynede to hem manna for to eete; and he ȝaf to
 25 hem breed of heuene. Man eet the breed of aungels; he
 26 sent to hem meetis in abundance. He turnede ouere the
 south wynde fro heuene; and he brouȝte in bi his vertu the
 27 weste wynde. And he reynede fleischis as dust on hem;
 and *he reinede* volatils fethered, as the grauel of the see.
 28 And tho felden down in the myddis of her castels; aboute

29 the tabernaclis of hem. And thei eeten, and weren fillid
30 greetli, and he brouzte her desire to hem; thei weren not
defraudid of her desier. 31 It her metis weren in her mouth;
31 and the ire of God stiede on hem. And he killide the fatte
32 men of hem; and he lettide the chosene men of Israel. In
alle these thingis thei synneden 32; and bileuede not in the
33 merueils of God. And the daies of hem failiden in vanytee;
34 and the 3eeris of hem *faileden* with haste. Whanne he
killide hem, thei souzten hym; and turneden 33en, and eerli
35 thei camen to hym. And thei bithouzten, that God is the
helper of hem; and the hi3 God is the 33enbier of hem.
36 And thei loueden hym in her mouth; and with her tunge thei
37 lieden to hym. Forsothe the herte of hem was not ri3tful
with hym; nethir thei weren had feithful in his testament.
38 But he is merciful, and he schal be maad merciful to the
synnes of hem; and he schal not destrie hem. And he dide
greetli, to turne awei his yre; and he kyndelide not al his ire.
39 And he bithouzte, that thei ben fleische; a spirit goynge, and
40 not turnynge 33en. Hou oft maden thei hym wrooth in
desert; thei stireden hym in to ire in a place with out watir.
41 And thei weren turned, and temptiden God; and thei
42 wraththiden the hooli of Israel. Thei bithouzten not on
his hond; in the dai in the which he 33en-bouzte hem fro
43 the hond of the trobler. As he settide hise signes in
Egipt; and hise grete wondris in the feeld of Taphneos.
44 And he turnede the flodis of hem and the reynes of hem
45 in to blood; that thei schulden not drynke. He sente a
fleisch flie in to hem, and it eet hem; and *he sente* a paddok,
46 and it loste hem. And he 3af the fruytis of hem to rust; and
47 *he 3af* the trauels of hem to locustis. And he killide the
vynes of hem bi hail; and the moore trees of hem bi a frost.
48 And he bitook the beestis of hem to hail; and the posses-
49 sioun of hem to fier. He sente in to hem the ire of his

indignacioun ; indignacioun, and ire, and tribulacioun, send-
 50 ingis in bi iuel aungels. He made weie to the path of his
 ire, and he sparide not fro the deth of her lyues ; and he
 51 closide togidere in deth the beestis of hem. And he smoot
 al the first gendrid thing in the lond of Egipt ; the first
 fruytis of alle the trauel of hem in the tabernaclis of Cham.
 52 And he took awei his puple as scheep ; and he ledde hem
 53 forth as a flock in desert. And he ledde hem forth in hope,
 and thei dredden not ; and the see hilide the enemyes of
 54 hem. And he brouȝte hem in to the hil of his halewyng ; in
 to the hil which his riȝthond gat. And he castide out hethene
 men fro the face of hem ; and bi lot he departide to hem the
 55 lond in a cord of delyng. And he made the lynagis of Israel
 56 to dwelle in the tabernaclis of hem. And thei temptiden, and
 wraththiden heiȝ God ; and thei kepten not hise witnessyngis.
 57 And thei turneden awei hem silf, and thei kepten not couen-
 aunt ; as her fadris weren turned in to a schrewid bouwe.
 58 Thei stiriden him in to ire in her litle hillis ; and thei
 59 terriden hym to indignacioun of her grauen ymagis. God
 herde, and forsook ; and brouȝte to nouȝt Israel greetli.
 60 And he puttide awei the tabernacle of Sylo ; his tabernacle
 61 where he dwellide among men. And he bitook the vertu
 of hem in to caitiftee ; and the fairnesse of hem in to the
 62 hondis of the enemye. And he closide togidere his puple in
 63 swerd ; and he dispiside his erytage. Fier eet the ȝonge
 men of hem ; and the virgyns of hem weren not biweillid.
 64 The prestis of hem fellen down bi swerd ; and the widewis of
 65 hem weren not biwept. And the Lord was reisid, as slep-
 66 ynge ; as miȝti greetli fillid of wiyn. And he smoot hise
 enemyes on the hynderere partis ; he ȝaf to hem euerlastyng
 67 schenschiȝe. And he puttide awei the tabernacle of Joseph ;
 68 and he chees not the lynage of Effraym. But he chees the
 lynage of Juda ; *he chees* the hil of Syon, which he louede.

69 And he as an vnicorn bildide his hooli place ; in the lond,
 70 which he foundide in to worldis. And he chees Dauid his
 seruaunt, and took hym vp fro the flockis of scheep ; he took
 71 hym fro bihynde scheep with lambren. To feed Jacob his
 72 seruaunt ; and Israel his eritage. And he fedde hem in the
 innocens of his herte ; and he ledde hem forth in the vndur-
 stondyngis of his hondis.

PSALM LXXVIII (LXXIX).

1 *The title of the eizte and seuentithe salm. Of Asaph.*

God, hethene men cam in to thin eritage ; thei defouliden
 thin hooli temple, thei settiden Jerusalem in to the keping
 2 of applis. Thei settiden the slayn bodies of thi seruauntis,
 meetis to the volatilis of heuenes ; the fleischis of thi seyntis
 3 to the beestis of the erthe. Thei schedden out the blood
 of hem, as watir in the cumpas of Jerusalem ; and noon
 4 was that biriede. We ben maad schenschiipe to oure neiȝ-
 boris ; mowynge and scornynge to hem, that ben in oure
 5 cumpas. Lord, hou longe schalt thou be wrooth in to
 6 the ende ? schal thi veniaunce be kyndelid as fier ? Schede
 out thin ire in to hethene men, that knowen not thee ; and
 7 in to rewmes, that clepiden not thi name. For thei eeten
 8 Jacob ; and maden desolat his place. Haue thou not mynde
 on oure elde wickidnesses ; thi mercies bifore take vs soone,
 9 for we ben maad pore greetli. God, oure heelthe, helpe
 thou vs, and, Lord, for the glorie of thi name delyuer thou
 10 vs ; and be thou merciful to oure synnes for thi name. Lest
 perauenture thei seie among hethene men, Where is the
 God of hem ? and be he knowun among naciouns bifore
 oure iȝen. The veniaunce of the blood of thi seruauntis,
 which is sched out ; the weilyng of feterid men entre in
 11 thi sijt. Vpe the greetnesse of thin arm ; welde thou the

12 sones of slayn men. And ȝelde thou to oure neiȝboris
 seuenfoold in the bosum of hem; the schenschip of hem,
 13 which thei diden schenschipfuli to thee, thou Lord. But
 we *that ben* thi puple, and the scheep of thi leesewe; schulen
 knouleche to thee in to the world. In generacioun and in
 to generacioun; we schulen telle thin heriyng.

PSALM LXXIX (LXXX).

1 *The title of the nyne and seuentithe salm. To victorie; this
 salm is witnessing of Asaph for lilies.*

2 Thou that gouernest Israel, ȝyue tent; that leedist forth
 Joseph as a scheep. Thou that sittist on cherubym; be
 3 schewid bfore Effraym, Beniamyn, and Manasses. Stire
 4 thi power, and come thou; that thou make vs saaf. God
 of vertues, turne thou vs; and schewe thi face, and we
 5 schulen be saaf. Lord God of vertues; hou longe schalt
 6 thou be wrooth on the preier of thi seruaunt? *Hou longe*
 schalt thou feede vs with the breed of teeris; and schalt
 7 ȝyue drynke to vs with teeris in mesure? Thou hast set
 vs in to aȝenseiying to oure neiȝboris; and oure enemyes
 8 han scornide vs. God of vertues, turne thou vs; and
 9 schewe thi face, and we schulen be saaf. Thou transla-
 tidist a vyne fro Egipt; thou castidist out hethene men,
 10 and plauntidist it. Thou were leeder of the weie in the
 sȝt therof; and thou plauntidist the rootis therof, and it
 11 fillide the lond. The schadewe therof hilide hillis; and
 12 the braunchis therof *filliden* the cedris of God. It streiȝte
 forth hise siouns til to the see, and the generacioun ther-
 13 of til to the flood. Whi hast thou destried the wal therof;
 and alle men that goen forth bi the weie gaderiden awei
 14 the grapis therof? A boor of the wode distriede it; and
 15 a singuler wielde beeste deuouride it. God of vertues, be

PSALM LXXX (LXXXI).

2 MAKE 3e fulli ioye to God, oure helpere; synge 3e hertli
3 to God of Jacob. Take 3e a salm, and 3yue 3e a tympan;
4 a myrie sautere with an harpe. Blowe 3e with a trumpe
5 in Neomenye; in the noble dai of 3oure solempnite. For
whi comaundement is in Israel; and doom is to God of
6 Jacob. He settide that witnessing in Joseph; whanne he
3ede out of the lond of Egipt, he herde a langage, which
7 he knew not. He turnede a-wei his bak fro birthens; hise
8 hondis serueden in a coffyn. In tribulacioun thou inwardli
clepidist me, and Y delyuerede thee; Y herde thee in the
hid place of tempest, Y preuede thee at the water of a3en-
9 sei yng. My puple, here thou, and Y schal be wisse
10 a3ens thee; Israel, if thou herist me, a fresche God schal
not be in thee, and thou schalt not worschipe an alien
11 god. For Y am thi Lord God, that ladde thee out of
the lond of Egipt; make large thi mouth, and Y schal
12 fille it. And my puple herde not my vois; and Israel
13 3aue not tente to me. And Y lefte hem aftir the desiris

14 of her herte; thei schulen go in her fyndyngis. If my
 puple hadde herde me; if Israel hadde go in my weies.
 15 For nouȝt in hap Y hadde maad low her enemyes; and
 Y hadde send myn hond on men doynge tribulacioun to
 16 hem. The enemyes of the Lord lieden to hym; and her
 17 tyme schal be in to worldis. And he fedde hem of the
 fatnesse of whete; and he fillide hem with hony of the stoon.

PSALM LXXXI (LXXXII).

1 *The title of the oon and eiztetithe salm. Of Asaph.*

God stood in the synagoge of goddis; forsothe he demeth
 2 goddis in the myddil. Hou longe demen ȝe wickidnesse;
 3 and taken the faces of synneris? Deme ȝe to the nedi
 man, and to the modirles child; iustife ȝe the meke man
 4 and pore. Raueische ȝe out a pore man; and delyuere ȝe
 5 the nedi man fro the hond of the synner. Thei knewen
 not, nether vndirstoden, thei goen in derknessis; alle the
 6 foundementis of erthe schulen be moued. I seide, ȝe ben
 7 goddis; and alle ȝe ben the sones of hiȝ *God*. But ȝe
 schulen die as men; and ȝe schulen falle doun as oon of
 8 the princis. Ryse, thou God, deme thou the erthe; for
 thou schalt haue eritage in alle folkis.

PSALM LXXXII (LXXXIII).

1 *The title of the two and eiztetithe salm. The song
 of the salm of Asaph.*

2 God, who schal be lijk thee? God, be thou not stille,
 3 nether be thou peesid. For lo! thin enemyes sowneden;
 4 and thei that haten thee reisen the heed. Thei maden
 a wickid counsel on thi puple; and thei thouȝten aȝens
 5 thi seyntis. Thei seiden, Come ȝe, and leese we hem fro

6 thei schulen preise thee in to the worldis of worldis. Blessid
 is the man, whos help is of thee; he hath disposid styingis
 7 in his herte, in the valei of teeris, in the place which he
 8 hath set. For the 3yuer of the lawe schal 3yue blessing,
 thei schulen go fro vertu in to vertu; God of goddis schal
 9 be seyn in Sion. Lord God of vertues, here thou my preier;
 10 God of Jacob, perseue thou with eeris. God, oure de-
 fender, biholde thou; and biholde in to the face of thi
 11 crist. For whi o dai in thin hallis is bettere; than a thou-
 synde. I chees to be an out-cast in the hous of my God;
 12 more than to dwelle in the tabernaclis of synneris. For
 God loueth merci and treuthe; the Lord schal 3yue grace
 13 and glorie. He schal not depriue hem fro goodis, that
 gon in innocence; Lord of vertues, blessid is the man,
 that hopith in thee.

PSALM LXXXIV (LXXXV).

1 *The tittle of the foure and eizetithe salm. Of the
 sones of Chore.*

2 LORD, thou hast blessid thi lond; thou hast turned awei
 3 the caitifte of Jacob. Thou hast for3oue the wickidnesse
 4 of thi puple; thou hast hilid alle the synnes of hem. Thou
 hast aswagid al thin ire; thou hast turned awei fro the ire
 5 of thin indignacioun. God, oure helthe, conuerte thou vs;
 6 and turne awei thin ire fro vs. Whether thou schalt be
 wrooth to vs withouten ende; ether schalt thou holde forth
 7 thin ire fro generacioun in to generacioun? God, thou
 conuertid schalt quykene vs; and thi puple schal be glad
 8 in thee. Lord, schewe thi merci to vs; and 3yue thin
 9 helthe to vs. I schal here what the Lord God schal speke
 in me; for he schal speke pees on his puple. And on
 hise hooli men; and on hem that ben turned to herte.

10 Netheles his helthe is niȝ men dredynge him; that glorie
 11 dwelle in oure lond. Merci and treuthe metten hem silf;
 12 riȝtwisnesse and pees weren kissid. Treuthe cam forth of
 13 erthe; and riȝtfulnesse bihelde fro heuene. For the Lord
 schal ȝyue benignyte; and oure erthe schal ȝyue his fruyt.
 14 Riȝtfulnesse schal go bifore him; and schal sette hise steppis
 in the weie.

PSALM LXXXV (LXXXVI).

The title of the fyue and eizetithe salm. The preier of Dauid.

1 LORD, bowe doun thin eere, and here me; for Y am
 2 nedi and pore. Kepe thou my lijf, for Y am holi; my
 3 God, make thou saaf thi seruauant hopynge in thee. Lord,
 4 haue thou merci on me, for Y criede al day to thee; make
 thou glad the soule of thi seruauant, for whi, Lord, Y haue
 5 reisid my soule to thee. For thou, Lord, art swete and
 mylde; and of myche merci to alle men inwardli clepyng
 6 thee. Lord, perseyue thou my preier with eeris; and ȝyue
 7 thou tente to the vois of my bisechyng. In the dai of my
 8 tribulacioun Y criede to thee; for thou herddest me. Lord,
 noon among goddis is lijk thee; and noon is euene to thi
 9 werkis. Lord, alle folkis, whiche euere thou madist, schulen
 come, and worschipe bifore thee; and thei schulen glorifie
 10 thi name. For thou art ful greet, and makinge merueils;
 11 thou art God aloone. Lord, lede thou me forth in thi weie,
 and Y schal entre in thi treuthe; myn herte be glad, that
 12 it drede thi name. Mi Lord God, Y schal knouleche to
 thee in al myn herte; and Y schal glorifie thi name with-
 13 outen ende. For thi merci is greet on me; and thou de-
 14 liueridist my soule fro the lower helle. God, wickid men
 han rise vp on me; and the synagoge of myȝti men han
 souȝt my lijf; and thei han not set forth thee in her siȝt.
 15 And thou, Lord God, doynge merci, and merciful; pacient,

16 and of myche merci, and sothefast. Biholde on me, and
 haue mercy on me, 3yue thou the empire to thi child; and
 17 make thou saaf the sone of thin handmayden. Make thou
 with me a signe in good, that thei se, that haten me, and
 be aschamed; for thou, Lord, hast helpid me, and hast
 coumfortid me.

PSALM LXXXVI (LXXXVII).

1 *The title of the sixte and eiztetithe salm. The salm
 of the song of the sones of Chore.*

2 THE foundementis therof *ben* in hooli hillis; the Lord
 loueth the 3atis of Sion, more than alle the tabernaclis of
 3 Jacob. Thou citee of God, with-uten ende; gloriouse
 4 thingis ben seide of thee. I schal be myndeful of Raab,
 and Babiloyne; knowynge me. Lo! aliens, and Tyre, and
 5 the puple of Ethiopiens; thei weren there. Whether a man
 schal seie to Sion, And a man is born ther-ynne; and that
 6 man altherhizeste foundide it? The Lord schal telle in the
 scripturis of puplis; and of these princis, that weren ther
 7 ynne. As the dwellyng of alle that ben glad; is in thee.

PSALM LXXXVII (LXXXVIII).

1 *The title of the seuene and eiztetithe salm. The song of salm,
 to the sones of Chore, to victorie on Mahalat, for to answeere, the
 lernyng of Heman Ezraile.*

2 LORD God of myn helthe; Y criede in dai and ny3t
 3 bifore thee. Mi preier entre bifore thi si3t; bowe down thin
 4 eere to my preier. For my soule is fillid with yuels; and my
 5 lijf neizede to helle. I am gessid with hem that goon doun
 6 in to the lake; Y am maad as a man with-uten help, and fre
 among deed men. As men woundid slepinge in sepulcris, of
 whiche men noon is myndeful aftir; and thei ben put awei

7 fro thin hond. Thei han put me in the lower lake ; in derke
 8 places, and in the schadewe of deth. Thi strong veniaunce
 is confermed on me ; and thou hast brougt in alle thi wawis
 9 on me. Thou hast maad fer fro me my knowun ; thei han
 set me abhomynacioun to hem silf. I am takun, and Y ȝede
 10 not out ; myn ȝen weren sijk for pouert. Lord, Y criede to
 11 thee ; al dai Y spredde abroad myn hondis to thee. Whethir
 thou schalt do merueils to deed men ; ether leechis schulen
 12 reise, and thei schulen knoueleche to thee ? Whether ony
 man in sepulcre schal telle thi merci ; and thi treuthe in per-
 13 dicioun ? Whether thi merueilis schulen be knowun in derk-
 14 nessis ; and thi rijtfulnesse in the lond of forȝetyng ? And,
 Lord, Y criede to thee ; and erli my preier schal bifor come
 15 to thee. Lord, whi puttist thou awei my preier ; turnest
 16 awei thi face fro me ? I am pore, and in traueils fro my
 ȝongthe ; sotheli Y am enhaunsid, and Y am maad low, and
 17 disturblid. Thi wratthis passiden on me ; and thei dredis
 18 disturbliden me. Thei cumpassiden me as watir al dai ;
 19 thei cumpassiden me togidere. Thou madist fer fro me a
 frend and neibore ; and my knowun fro wretchidnesse.

PSALM LXXXVIII (LXXXIX).

1 *The title of the eizte and eizletithe salm. The lernyng of
 Ethan, Ezraite.*

2 I SCHAL syng with-uten ende ; the mercies of the Lord.
 In generacioun and in to generacioun ; Y schal telle thi
 3 treuthe with my mouth. For thou seidist, With-uten ende
 merci schal be bildid in heuenes ; thi treuthe schal be maad
 4 redi in tho. I disposide a testament to my chosun men ; Y
 5 swoor to Daid, my seruaunt, Til in to with-uten ende
 I schal make redi thi seed. And Y schal bilde thi seete ;
 6 in generacioun, and in to generacioun. Lord, heuenes

schulen knoueleche thi merueilis; and thi treuthe in the
 7 chirche of seyntis. For who in the cloudis schal be maad
 euene to the Lord; schal be lijk God among the sones of
 8 God? God, which is glorified in the counsel of seyntis;
 is greet, and dreedful ouere alle that ben in his cumpas.
 9 Lord God of vertues, who is lijk thee? Lord, thou art
 10 mizti, and thi treuthe is in thi cumpas. Thou art Lord
 of the power of the see; forsothe thou aswagist the stiring
 11 of the wawis therof. Thou madist lowe the proude, as
 woundid; in the arm of thi vertu thou hast scaterid thin
 12 enemyes. Heuenes ben thin, and erthe is thin; thou hast
 13 foundid the world, and the fulnesse therof; thou madist of
 nouȝt the north and the see. Thabor and Hermon schulen
 14 make ful out ioye in thi name; thin arm with power. Thin
 15 hond be maad stidefast, and thi riȝthond be enhaunsid; riȝt-
 fulnesse and doom is the makyng redy of thi seete. Merci
 16 and treuthe schulen go bifore thi face; blessid is the puple
 that kan hertli song. Lord, thei schulen go in the liȝt of
 17 thi cheer; and in thi name thei schulen make ful out ioye al
 18 dai; and thei schulen be enhaunsid in thi riȝtfulnesse. For
 thou art the glorie of the vertu of hem; and in thi good
 19 plesaunce oure horn schal be enhaunsid. For oure takyng
 vp is of the Lord; and of the hooli of Israel oure kyng.
 20 Thanne thou spakist in reuelacioun to thi seyntis, and seidist,
 Y haue set help in the myȝti; and Y haue enhaunsid the
 21 chosun man of my puple. I foond Dauid, my seruauȝt; Y
 22 anoyntide hym with myn hooli oile. For myn hond schal
 23 helpe him; and myn arm schal conferme hym. The ene-
 mye schal no thing profite in him; and the sone of wickid-
 24 nesse schal not ley to, for to anoye him. And Y schal sle
 hise enemyes fro his face; and Y schal turne in to fliȝt hem
 25 that haten hym. And my treuthe and mercy *schal be* with
 26 him; and his horn schal be enhaunsid in my name. And Y

schal sette his hond in the see; and his riȝt hoond in flodis.
27 He schal inwardli clepe me, Thou art my fadir; my God, and
28 the vptaker of myn heelte. And Y schal sette him the
29 firste gendrid sone; hiȝer than the kyngis of erthe. With-
outen ende Y schal kepe my merci to hym; and my tes-
30 tament feithful to him. And Y schal sette his seed in to the
31 world of world; and his trone as the daies of heuene. For-
sothe if hise sones forsaken my lawe; and goen not in my
32 domes. If thei maken vnhooli my riȝtfulnessis; and kepen
33 not my comaundementis. I schal visite in a ȝerde the
wickidnessis of hem; and in betyngis the synnes of hem.
34 But Y schal not scatere my mercy fro hym; and in my
35 treuthe Y schal not anoye hym. Nethir Y schal make
vnhooli my testament; and Y schal not make voide tho
36 thingis that comen forth of my lippis. Onys Y swoor in myn
37 hooli; Y schal not lie to Daud, his seed schal dwelle with-
38 outen ende. And his trone as sunne in my siȝt, and as
a perfit mone with-outen ende; and a feithful wisse in
39 heuene. But thou hast put awei, and hast dispisid; and
40 hast dilaied thi crist. Thou hast turned awei the testament
of thi seruauent; thou madist vnhooli his seyntuarie in erthe.
41 Thou distriedist alle the heggis therof; thou hast set the
42 stidefastnesse therof drede. Alle men passynge bi the weie
rauyschiden him; he is maad schenscipe to hise neiȝboris.
43 Thou hast enhaunsid the riȝthond of men oppressinge him;
44 thou hast gladid alle hise enemyes. Thou hast turned awei
the help of his swerd; and thou helpidist not hym in batel.
45 Thou destriedist him fro clensing; and thou hast hurtlid
46 doun his seete in erthe. Thou hast maad lesse the daies of
47 his time; thou hast bisched him with schenschip. Lord, hou
longe turnest thou awei in to the ende; schal thin ire brenne
48 out as fier? Bithenke thou what is my substaunce; for
whether thou hast ordeyned veynli alle the sones of men?

49 Who is a man, that schal lyue, and schal not se deth; schal
 50 delyuere his soule fro the hond of helle? Lord, where ben
 thin elde mercies; as thou hast swore to Dauid in thi
 51 treuthe? Lord, be thou myndeful of the schenscipe of thi
 seruauntis, of many hethene men; whiche Y helde togidere
 52 in my bosum. Whiche thin enemyes, Lord, diden schen-
 schipfuli; for thei dispisiden the chaungyng of thi crist.
 53 Blessid *be* the Lord with outen ende; be it don, be it
 don.

PSALM LXXXIX (XC).

1 *The title of the nyne and eiztetithe salm. The preier of
 Moises, the man of God.*

LORD, thou art maad help to vs; fro generacioun in to
 2 generacioun. Bifore that hillis weren maad, ether the erthe
 and the world was formed; fro the world and in to the world
 3 thou art God. Turne thou not awei a man in to lownesse;
 4 and thou seidist, *3e* sones of men, be conuertid. For a
 thousynde *3eer ben* bifore thin *3en*; as *3istirdai*, which is
 5 passid, and as keping in the *nizt*. The *3eeris* of hem schulen
 6 be; that ben had for noujt. Eerli *3asse* he, as an eerbe,
 eerli florische he, and *3asse*; in the euentid falle he doun, be
 7 he hard, and wexe drie. For we han failid in thin ire; and
 8 we ben disturblid in thi strong veniaunce. Thou hast set
 oure wickidnessis in thi *3ijt*; oure world in the *liztning* of thi
 9 cheer. For alle oure daies han failid; and we han failid
 10 in thin ire. Oure *3eris* schulen bithenke, as an yreyn; the
 daies of oure *3eeris ben* in tho seuenti *3eeris*. Forsothe, if
 fourescoor *3eer ben* in *my3ti* men; and the more tyme of
 hem is trauel and sorewe. For myldenesse cam aboue;
 11 and we schulen be chästisid. Who knew the power of thin
 12 ire; and *durste* noumbre thin ire for thi drede? Make thi
 rizthond so knowun; and *make* men lerned in herte bi wis-

13 dom. Lord, be thou conuertid sumdeel; and be thou able
 14 to be preied on thi seruauntis. We weren fillid eerli with thi
 merci; we maden ful out ioye, and we delitiden in alle oure
 15 daies. We weren glad for the daies in whiche thou madist
 16 vs meke; for the 3eeris in whiche we sizē yuels. Lord,
 biholde thou into thi seruauntis, and in to thi werkis; and
 17 dresse thou the sones of hem. And the schynyng of oure
 Lord God be on vs; and dresse thou the werkis of oure
 hondis on vs, and dresse thou the werk of oure hondis.

PSALM XC (XCI).

The nyntiſſe ſalm.

1 HE that dwellith in the help of the hiȝeste *God*; schal
 2 dwelle in the proteccioun of God of heuene. He schal
 seie to the Lord, Thou art myn vptaker, and my refuit; my
 3 God, Y schal hope in him. For he delyuered me fro the
 4 snare of hunteris; and fro a scharp word. With hise schul-
 dris he schal make schadowe to thee; and thou schalt haue
 5 hope vnder hise fetheris. His treuthe schal cumpasse thee
 6 with a scheld; thou schalt not drede of nyztis drede. Of an
 arowe fliynge in the dai, of a gobelyn goynge in derknessis;
 7 of asailing, and a myddai feend. A thousynde schulen falle
 down fro thi side, and ten thousynde fro thi riȝtſide; forsothe
 8 it schal not neȝe to thee. Netheles thou schalt biholde with
 9 thin iȝen; and thou schalt se the ȝelding of synneris. For
 thou, Lord, art myn hope; thou hast set thin help alther-
 10 hiȝeste. Yuel schal not come to thee; and a scourge schal
 11 not neȝe to thi tabernacle. For *God* hath comaundid to
 hise aungels of thee; that thei kepe thee in alle thi weies.
 12 Thei schulen beere thee in the hondis; leste perauenture
 13 thou hirte thi foot at a stoon. Thou schalt go on a snake,
 and a cocatrice; and thou schalt defoule a lioun and a dra-

14goun. For he hopide in me, Y schal delyuere hym; Y
15schal defende him, for he knew my name. He criede to me,
and Y schal here him, Y am with him in tribulacioun; Y
16schal delyuere him, and Y schal glorifie hym. I schal fille
hym with the lengthe of daies; and Y schal schewe myn
helthe to hym.

PSALM XCI (XCII).

*The tille of the oon and nyntithe salm. The salm of
song, in the dai of sabath.*

2 It is good to knouelege to the Lord ; and to synge to thi
3 name, thou hiȝeste. To schewe eerli thi merci ; and thi
4 treuthe bi nyȝt. In a sautrie of ten cordis ; with song
5 in harpe. For thou, Lord, hast delitid me in thi makyng ;
and Y schal make ful out ioȝe in the werkis of thin hondis.
6 Lord, thi werkis ben magnēfied greetli ; thi thouȝtis ben
7 maad ful depe. An vnwise man schal not knowe ; and a
8 fool schal not vndirstonde these thingis. Whanne synneris
comen forth, as hey ; and alle thei apperen, that worchen
9 wickidnesse. That thei perische in to the world of world ;
10 forsothe thou, Lord, *art* the hiȝest, with-uten ende. For
lo ! Lord, thin enemyes, for lo ! thin enemyes schulen
perische ; and alle schulen be scaterid that worchen wickid-
11 nesse. And myn horn schal be reisid as an vnicorn ; and
12 myn eelde in plenteuouse merci. And myn iȝe dispiside myn
enemyes ; and whanne wickid men rysen aȝens me, myn eere
13 schal here. A iust man schal floure as a palm tree ; he
14 schal be multiplied as a cedre of Liban. Men plauntid in
the hous of the Lord ; schulen floure in the porchis of the
15 hous of oure God. Ȝit thei schulen be multiplied in plen-
teuouse elde ; and thei schulen be suffryng wel. That thei
telle, that oure Lord God is riȝtful ; and no wickidnesse is in
hym.

PSALM XCII (XCIII).

The two and nyntithe salm.

1 THE Lord hath regned, he is clothid with fairnesse; the
 2 Lord is clothid with strengthe, and hath gird hym silf. For
 3 he made stidefast the world; that schal not be moued. God,
 thi seete was maad redi fro that tyme; thou art fro the
 world. Lord, the floddis han reised; the flodis han reised her
 vois. Flodis reisen her wawis; of the voicis of many
 4 watris. The reisingis of the see *ben* wondurful; the Lord
 5 *is* wondurful in hiȝe thingis. Thi witnessingis ben maad
 able to be bileued greetli; Lord, holynesse bicometh thin
 house, in to the lengthe of daies.

PSALM XCIII (XCIV).

The thre and nyntithe salm.

1 GOD *is* Lord of veniauncis; God of veniauncis dide freli.
 2 Be thou enhaunsid that demest the erthe; ȝelde thou ȝeld-
 3 inge to proude men. Lord, hou longe synneris; hou longe
 4 schulen synneris haue glorie? Thei schulen telle out, and
 schulen speke wickidnesse; alle men schulen speke that
 5 worchen vnriȝtfulnesse. Lord, thei han maad lowe thi puple;
 6 and thei han disesid thin eritage. Thei killiden a widowe and
 a comelyng; and thei han slayn fadirles children and modir-
 7 les. And thei seiden, The Lord schal not se; and God of
 8 Jacob schal not vndurstonde. ȝe vnwise men in the puple,
 9 vndirstonde; and, ȝe foolis, lerne sum tyme. Schal not he
 here, that plauntide the eere; ethere biholdith not he, that
 10 made the ȝe? Schal not he repreue, that chastisith folkis;
 11 which techith man kunnyng? The Lord knowith the
 12 thouȝtis of men; that tho ben veyne. Blessid *is* the man,
 whom thou, Lord, hast lerned; and hast tauȝt him of thi

13 lawe. That thou aswage hym fro yuele daies ; til a diche be
 14 diggid to the synner. For the Lord schal not putte awei his
 15 puple ; and he schal not forsake his eritage. Til rȳtfulnesse
 be turned in to dom ; and who ben nȳ it, alle that ben
 16 of rȳtful herte. Who schal rise with me aȳens mysdoeris ;
 ether who schal stonde with me aȳens hem that worchen
 17 wickidnesse ? No but for the Lord helpide me ; almost my
 18 soule hadde dwellid in helle. If Y seide, My foot was stirid ;
 19 Lord, thi merci helpide me. Aftir the multitude of my
 sorewis in myn herte ; thi coumfortis maden glad my soule.
 20 Whether the seete of wickidnesse cleueth to thee ; that
 21 makist trauel in comaundement ? Thei schulen take aȳens
 the soule of a iust man ; and thei schulen condempne inno-
 22 cent blood. And the Lord was maad to me in to refuyt ; and
 23 my God *was maad* in to the help of myn hope. And he
 schal ȳelde to hem the wickidnesse of hem ; and in the malice
 of hem he schal lese hem, oure Lord God schal lese hem.

PSALM XCIV (XCV).

The foure and nyntithe salm.

1 COME ȳe, make we ful out ioie to the Lord ; hertli synge
 2 we to God, oure heelthe. Bifore ocupie we his face in
 3 knowleching ; and hertli synge we to him in salmes. For
 God *is* a greet Lord, and a greet king aboue alle goddis ;
 4 for the Lord schal not putte awei his puple. For alle the
 endis of erthe ben in his hond ; and the hiȳnesses of hillis
 5 ben hise. For the see is his, and he made it ; and hise
 6 hondis formeden the drie lond. Come ȳe, herie we, and
 falle we doun bifore God, wepe we bifore the Lord that
 7 made vs ; for he is oure Lord God. And we *ben* the puple
 8 of his lesewe ; and the scheep of his hond. If ȳe han herd
 9 his vois to dai ; nyle ȳe make hard ȳoure hertis. As in the

terryng to wraththe ; bi the dai of temptacioun in desert.

Where þoure fadris temptiden me ; thei preueden and sien
 10 my werkis. Fourti þeer I was offendid to this generacioun ;
 11 and Y seide, Euere thei erren in herte. And these men
 knewen not my weies ; to whiche Y swoor in myn ire, thei
 schulen not entre in to my reste.

PSALM XCV (XCVI).

The fyue and nyntithe salm hath no title.

1 SINGE 3e a newe song to the Lord ; al erthe, synge 3e
 2 to the Lord. Synge 3e to the Lord, and blesse 3e his
 3 name ; telle 3e his heelthe fro dai in to dai. Telle 3e his
 glorie among hethene men ; hise merueilis among alle
 4 puplis. For the Lord *is* greet, and worthi to be preisid
 5 ful myche ; he is ferdful aboue alle goddis. For alle the
 goddis of hethene men *ben* feendis ; but the Lord made
 6 heuenes. Knouleching and fairnesse *is* in his siȝt ; hooly-
 7 nesse and worthi doying *is* in his halewing. 3e cuntrees of
 hethene men, brynge to the Lord, bringe 3e glorye and
 8 onour to the Lord ; bringe 3e to the Lord glorie to hys
 name. Take 3e sacrificis, and entre 3e in to the hallis of
 9 hym ; herie 3e the Lord in his hooli halle. Al erthe be
 10 moued of his face ; seie 3e among hethene men, that the
 Lord hath regned. And he hath amendid the world, that
 schal not be moued ; he schal deme puplis in equite.
 11 Heuenes be glad, and the erthe make ful out ioye, the
 12 see and the fulnesse therof be moued togidere ; feeldis
 schulen make ioye, and alle thingis that ben in tho. Thanne
 alle the trees of wodis schulen make ful out ioye, for the
 13 face of the Lord, for he cometh ; for he cometh to deme
 the erthe. He schal deme the world in equite ; and puplis
 in his treuthe.

PSALM XCVI (XCVII).

The sixe and nyntithe salm.

1 THE Lord hath regned, the erthe make ful out ioye;
 2 many ilis be glad. Cloude and derknesse in his cumpas;
 3 riȝtfulnesse and doom *is* amending of his seete. Fier schal
 go bifore him; and schal enflawme hise enemyes in cumpas.
 4 Hise leitis schyneden to the world; the erthe siȝ, and was
 5 moued. Hillis as wax fletiden doun fro the face of the
 6 Lord; al erthe fro the face of the Lord. Heuenes telden
 7 his riȝtfulnesse; and alle puplis sien his glorie. Alle that
 worschipen sculptilis be schent, and thei that han glorie
 in her symelacris; alle ȝe aungels of the Lord, worschipe
 8 him. Sion herde, and was glad, and the douȝtris of Juda
 9 maden ful out ioye; for thi domes, Lord. For thou, Lord,
art the hiȝeste on al erthe; thou art greetli enhaunsid ouere
 10 alle goddis. ȝe that louen the Lord, hate yuel; the Lord
 kepith the soulis of hise seyntis; he schal delyuer hem fro
 11 the hond of the synner. Liȝt is risun to the riȝtful man;
 12 and gladnesse to riȝtful men of herte. Juste men, be ȝe
 glad in the Lord; and knoueleche ȝe to the mynde of his
 halewyng.

PSALM XCVII (XCVIII).

The seuen and nyntithe salm hath no tille.

1 SINGE ȝe a newe song to the Lord; for he hath do
 merueils. His riȝt hond and his hooli arm; hath maad
 2 heelthe to hym. The Lord hath maad knowun his heelthe;
 in the siȝt of hethene men he hath schewid his riȝtfulnesse.
 3 He bithouȝte on his merci; and on his treuthe, to the hous
 of Israel. Alle the endis of erthe; sien the heelthe of oure
 4 God. Al erthe, make ȝe hertli ioye to God; synge ȝe, and

5 make 3e ful out ioye, and seie 3e salm. Singe 3e to the
 6 Lord in an harpe, in harpe and vois of salm; in trumpis
 betun out with hamer, and in vois of a trumpe of horn.
 7 Hertli synge 3e in the sibt of the Lord, the king; the see
 and the fulnesse therof be moued; the world, and thei
 8 that dwellen therynne. Flodis schulen make ioie with hond,
 togidere hillis schulen make ful out ioye, for sibt of the
 9 Lord; for he cometh to deme the erthe. He schal deme
 the world in riztfulnesse; and puplis in equite.

PSALM XCVIII (XCIX).

The eizte and nyntithe salm.

1 THE Lord hath regned, puplis ben wrooth; thou that
 2 sittist on cherubyn, the erthe be moued. The Lord *is*
 3 greet in Sion; and hiz aboue alle puplis. Knouleche thei
 4 to thi greet name, for it is ferdful and hooli; and the
 onour of the king loueth doom. Thou hast maad redi
 dressyngis; thou hast maad doom and riztfulnesse in Jacob.
 5 Enhaunse 3e oure Lord God; and worschipe 3e the stool of
 6 hise feet, for it is hooli. Moises and Aaron *weren* among
 hise preestis; and Samuel *was* among hem that inwardli
 clepen his name. Thei inwardli clepiden the Lord, and
 7 he herde hem; in a piler of cloude he spak to hem. Thei
 kepten hise witnessyngis; and the comaundement which
 8 he 3af to hem. Oure Lord God, thou herdist hem; God,
 thou were merciful to hem, and thou tokist veniaunce on
 9 al her fyndyngis. Enhaunse 3e oure Lord God, and wor-
 schipe 3e in his hooli hil; for oure Lord God *is* hooli.

PSALM XCIX (C).

1 *The titil of the nyne and nyntithe salm. A salm to knouleche ;
in Ebrew thus, A salm for knouleching.*

2 AL erthe, singe 3e hertli to God ; serue 3e the Lord in
3 gladnesse. Entre 3e in his siȝt ; in ful out ioiying. Wite
3e, that the Lord hym silf is God ; he made vs, and not
we maden vs. His puple, and the scheep of his lesewe,
4 entre 3e in to hise ȝatis in knoulechyng ; *entre 3e in to hise*
5 porchis, knouleche 3e to him in ympnes. Herye 3e his
name, for the Lord is swete, his merci *is* with-uten ende ;
and his treuthe *is* in generacioun and in to generacioun.

PSALM C (CI).

1 *The titil of the hundrid salm. The salm of Dauid.*

2 LORD, Y schal synge to thee ; merci and doom. I schal
synge, and Y schal vndurstonde in a weie with out wem ;
whanne thou schalt come to me. I ȝede perfitli in the
innocence of myn herte ; in the myddil of myn hous.
3 I settide not forth bifore myn ȝen an vniust thing ; Y
4 hatide hem that maden trespassyngis. A schrewide herte
cleuede not to me ; Y knewe not a wickid man bowynge
5 awei fro me. I pursuede hym ; that bacbitide priueli his
neȝbore. With the proude ȝe and an herte vnable to be
6 fillid ; Y eet not with this. Myn ȝen *weren* to the feithful
men of erthe, that thei sitte with me ; he that ȝede in a weie
7 with out wem, mynystride to me. He that doith pride,
schal not dwelle in the myddil of myn hous ; he that spekith
8 wickid thingis, seruede not in the siȝt of myn ȝen. In
the morutid Y killide alle the synners of erthe ; that Y
schulde leese fro the citee of the Lord alle men worchynge
wickidnesse.

PSALM CI (CII).

1 *The title of the hundrid and o salm. The preier of a pore man, whanne he was angwishid, and schedde out his speche before the Lord.*

2 LORD, here thou my preier; and my crie come to thee.
 3 Turne not awei thi face fro me; in what euere dai Y am
 troblid, bowe down thin eere to me. In what euere day
 4 Y schal inwardli clepe thee; here thou me swiftli. For my
 daies han failid as smoke; and my boonus han dried vp as
 5 critouns. I am smytun as hei, and myn herte dried vp; for
 6 Y haue forжете to eete my breed. Of the vois of my weilyng;
 7 my boon cleuede to my fleische. I am maad lijk a pellican
 8 of wildirnesse; Y am maad as a nȳt-crowe in an hous. I
 wakide; and Y am maad as a solitarie sparowe in the roof.
 9 Al dai myn enemyes dispisiden me; and thei that preisiden
 10 me sworn aȳens me. For Y eet aschis as breed; and Y
 11 meddlide my drinke with weping. Fro the face of the ire
 of thin indignacioun; for thou reisinge me hast hurtlid me
 12 doun. Mi daies boweden awei as a schadewe; and Y
 13 wexede drie as hei. But, Lord, thou dwellist with-outen
 ende; and thi memorial in generacioun and in to genera-
 14 cioun. Lord, thou risinge vp schalt haue merci on Sion;
 for the tyme to haue merci therof cometh, for the tyme
 15 cometh. For the stones therof plesiden thi seruauantis; and
 16 thei schulen haue merci on the lond therof. And, Lord,
 hethen men schulen drede thi name; and alle kingis of
 17 erthe *schulen drede* thi glori. For the Lord hath bildid Sion;
 18 and he schal be seen in his glorie. He bihelde on the
 preier of meke men; and he dispiside not the preier of hem.
 19 Be these thingis writun in an othere generacioun; and the
 20 puple that schal be maad schal preise the Lord. For he

bihelde fro his hiȝe hooli place ; the Lord lokide fro heuene
 21 in to erthe. For to here the weilingis of feterid men ; and
 22 for to vnbynde the sones of slayn men. That thei telle in
 Sion the name of the Lord ; and his preising in Jerusalem.
 23 In gaderinge togidere puplis in to oon ; and kingis, that thei
 24 serue the Lord. It answeride to hym in the weie of his
 25 vertu ; Telle thou to me the fewnesse of my daies. Aȝenlepe
 thou not me in the myddil of my daies ; thi ȝeris *ben* in
 26 generacioun and in to generacioun. Lord, thou foundidist
 the erthe in the bigynnyng ; and heuenes *ben* the werkis
 27 of thin hondis. Tho schulen perische, but thou dwellest
 perfittli ; and alle schulen wexe eelde as a clooth. And thou
 schalt chaunge hem as an hiling, and tho schulen be chaungid ;
 28 but thou art the same thi silf, and thi ȝeeris schulen not faile.
 29 The sones of thi seruauentis schulen dwelle ; and the seed
 of hem schal be dressid in to the world.

PSALM CII (CIII).

1 *The title of the hundred and secounde salm. Of Dauid.*

Mi soule, blesse thou the Lord ; and alle thingis that *ben*
 2 with-ynne me, *blesse* his hooli name. Mi soule, blesse thou
 the Lord ; and nyle thou forȝete alle the ȝeldyngis of him.
 3 Which doith merci to alle thi wickidnessis ; which heelith
 4 alle thi sijknissis. Which aȝenbieth thi lijf fro deth ; which
 5 corowneth thee in merci and merciful doyngis. Which fillith
 thi desijr in goodis ; thi ȝongthe schal be renulid as *the*
 6 *ȝongthe* of an egle. The Lord doynge mercies ; and doom
 7 to alle men suffringe wrong. He made hise weies knowun
 8 to Moises ; hise willis to the sones of Israel. The Lord *is*
 a merciful doer, and merciful in wille ; longe abidinge, and
 9 myche merciful. He schal not be wrooth with-outen ende ;
 10 and he schal not thretne with-outen ende. He dide not to

vs afir oure synnes; nether he ȝeldide to vs afir oure
 11 wickidnessis. For bi the hiȝnesse of heuene fro erthe; he
 12 made strong his merci on men dredynge hym. As myche
 as the eest is fer fro the west; he made fer oure wickidnessis
 13 fro vs. As a fadir hath merci on sones, the Lord hadde
 14 merci on men dredynge him; for he knewe oure makynge.
 15 He bithouȝte that we ben dust, a man *is* as hey; his dai
 16 schal flowre out so as a flour of the feeld. For the spirit
 schal passe in hym, and schal not abide; and schal no more
 17 knowe his place. But the merci of the Lord *is* fro with out
 bigynnyng, and til in to with outen ende; on men dredinge
 18 hym. And his riȝtfulnesse *is* in to the sones of sones; to
 hem that kepen his testament. And ben myndeful of hise
 19 comaundementis; to do tho. The Lord hath maad redi his
 seete in heuene; and his rewme schal be lord of alle.
 20 Aungels of the Lord, blesse ȝe the Lord; ȝe myȝti in vertu,
 21 doynge his word, to here the vois of hise wordis. Alle
 vertues of the Lord, blesse ȝe the Lord; ȝe mynystris of
 22 hym that doen his wille. Alle werkis of the Lord, blesse ȝe
 the Lord, in ech place of his lordschipe; my soule, blesse
 thou the Lord.

PSALM CIII (CIV).

The hundrid and thridde salm.

1 MI soule, blesse thou the Lord; my Lord God, thou art
 magnyfiyd greetli. Thou hast clothid knoueleching and fair-
 2 nesse; and thou art clothid with liȝt, as with a cloth. And
 3 thou stretchist forth heuene as a skyn; and thou hilist with
 watris the hiȝer partis therof. Which settist a cloude thi
 4 stiyng; which goest on the fetheris of wyndis. Which
 makist spiritis thin aungels; and thi mynystris brennyng
 5 fier. Which hast foundid the erthe on his stablenesse; it
 6 schal not be bowid in to the world of world. The depthe

of watris as a cloth is the clothing therof; watris schulen
 7 stonde on hillis. Tho schulen fle fro thi blamyng; men
 8 schulen be aferd of the vois of thi thundur. Hillis stien vp,
 and feeldis goen down; in to the place which thou hast
 9 foundid to tho. Thou hast set a terme, which tho schulen
 not passe; nether tho schulen be turned, for to hile the erthe.
 10 And thou sendist out wellis in grete valeis; watris schulen
 11 passe bitwix the myddil of hillis. Alle the beestis of the feeld
 schulen drynke; wielde assis schulen abide in her thirst.
 12 Briddis of the eir schulen dwelle on tho; fro the myddis
 13 of stoonys thei schulen ȝyue voices. And thou moistist hillis
 of her hiȝer thingis; the erthe schal be fillid of the fruyt of
 14 thi werkis. And thou bringist forth hei to beestis; and
 eerbe to the seruyce of men. That thou bringe forth breed
 15 of the erthe; and that wynn make glad the herte of men.
 That he make glad the face with oyle; and that breed make
 16 stidefast the herte of man. The trees of the feeld schulen be
 fillid, and the cedris of the Liban, whiche he plauntide;
 17 sparewis schulen make nest there. The hous of the ger-
 18 faukun is the leeder of tho; hiȝe hillis *ben refute* to hertis;
 19 a stoon *is* refutt to irchouns. He made the moone in to
 20 tymes; the sunne knewe his goyng down. Thou hast set
 derknessis, and nyȝt is maad; alle beestis of the wode
 21 schulen go ther ynne. Liouns whelpis rorynge for to
 22 rauysche; and to seke of God meete to hem silf. The
 sunne is risun, and tho ben gaderid togidere; and tho
 23 schulen be set in her couchis. A man schal go out to his
 24 werk; and to his worching, til to the euentid. Lord, thi
 werkis ben magniefied ful myche, thou hast maad alle thingis
 25 in wisdom; the erthe is fillid with thi possessioun. This see
is greet and large to hondis; there *ben* crepinge beestis, of
 26 which is noon noumbre. Litol beestis with grete; schippis
 schulen passe there. This dragoun which thou hast formyd;

27 for to scorne hym. Alle thingis abiden of thee ; that thou
 28 3yue to hem meete in tyme. Whanne thou schalt 3yue to
 hem, thei schulen gadere ; whanne thou schalt opene thin
 29 hond, alle thingis schulen be fillid with goodnesse. But
 whanne thou schalt turne away the face, thei schulen be
 disturblid ; thou schalt take awei the spirit of them, and thei
 schulen faile ; and thei schulen turne aȝen in to her dust.
 30 Sende out thi spirit, and thei schulen be formed of the newe ;
 31 and thou schalt renule the face of the erthe. The glorie
 of the Lord be in to the world ; the Lord schal be glad in
 32 hise werkis. Which biholdith the erthe, and makith it to
 33 tremble ; which touchith hillis, and tho smoken. I schal
 singe to the Lord in my lijf ; Y schal seie salm to my God,
 34 as longe as Y am. Mi speche be myrie to him ; forsothe
 35 Y schal delite in the Lord. Synneris faile fro the erthe, and
 wickid men *faile*, so that thei be not ; my soule, blesse thou
 the Lord.

PSALM CIV (CV).

The tittle of the hundrid and fourthe salm. Alleluya.

1 KNOULECHE 3e to the Lord, and inwardli clepe 3e his
 2 name ; telle 3e hise werkis among hethen men. Synge 3e
 to hym, and seie 3e salm to him, and telle 3e alle hise
 3 merueylis ; be 3e preisd in his hooli name. The herte of
 4 men sekyng the Lord be glad ; seke 3e the Lord, and be
 5 3e confermed ; seke 3e euere his face. Haue 3e mynde
 on hise merueilis, whiche he dide ; on his grete wondris,
 6 and domes of his mouth. The seed of Abraham, his ser-
 7 uaunt ; the sones of Jacob, his chosun man. He is oure
 8 Lord God ; hise domes *ben* in al the erthe. He was
 myndeful of his testament in to the world ; of the word
 which he comaundide in to a thousynde generaciouns.
 9 Which he disposide to Abraham ; and of his ooth to

10 Isaac. And he ordeynede it to Jacob in to a comaunde-
 11 ment; and to Israel in to euerlastinge testament. And he
 seide, I shal giue to thee the lond of Canaan; the cord
 12 of þoure eritage. Whanne thei weren in a litil noumbre;
 13 and the comelingis of hem weren ful fewe. And thei
 passiden fro folk in to folk; and fro a rewme in to ano-
 14 ther puple. He lefte not a man to anoye hem; and he
 15 chastiside kyngis for hem. Nile ȝe touche my cristis; and
 16 nyle ȝe do wickidli among my prophetis. And *God* clepide
 hungir on erthe; and he wastide al the stidefastnesse of
 17 breed. He sente a man bifore hem; Joseph was seeld in
 18 to a seruaunt. Thei maden lowe hise feet in stockis, irun
 19 passide by his soule; til the word of him cam. The speche
 20 of the Lord enflawmede him; the king sente and vnbound
 21 hym; the prince of puplis *sente* and delyuerede him. He
 ordeynede him the lord of his hous; and the prince of al
 22 his possessioun. That he schulde lerne hise princis as him
 silf; and that he schulde teche hise elde men prudence.
 23 And Israel entride in to Egypt; and Jacob was a comeling
 24 in the lond of Cham. And *God* encreesside his puple
 25 greetli; and made hym stidefast on hise enemyes. He
 turnede the herte of hem, that thei hatiden his puple; and
 26 diden gile ȝens hise seruauntis. He sent Moises, his ser-
 27 uaunt; thilke Aaron, whom he chees. He puttide in hem
 the wordis of hise myraclis; and of hise grete wondris in
 28 the lond of Cham. He sente derknessis, and made derk;
 29 and he made not bitter hise wordis. He turnede the watris
 of hem in to blood; and he killide the fischis of hem.
 30 And the lond of hem ȝaf paddoks; in the priue places of
 31 the kyngis of hem. *God* seide, and a fleische flie cam; and
 32 gnattis in alle the coostis of hem. He settide her reynes
 33 hail; fier brennyng in the lond of hem. And he smoot
 the vynes of hem, and the fige-trees of hem; and al to-

34 brak the tree of the coostis of hem. He seide, and a
 locuste cam; and a bruk of which was noon noubre.
 35 And it eet al the hey in the lond of hem; and it eet al
 36 the fruyt of the lond of hem. And he killide ech the
 firste gendrid thing in the lond of hem; the firste fruitis
 37 of alle the trauel of hem. And he ledde out hem with
 siluer and gold; and noon was sijk in the lynagis of hem.
 38 Egipt was glad in the goyng forth of hem; for the drede
 39 of hem lai on Egipcians. He spredde abroad a cloude,
 in to the hiling of hem; and fier, that it schynede to hem
 40 bi nyzt. Thei axiden, and a curlew cam; and he fillide
 41 hem with the breed of heuene. He brak a stoon, and
 42 watris flowiden; floodis ȝeden forth in the drye place. For
 he was myndeful of his hooli word; which he hadde to
 43 Abraham, his child. And he ledde out his puple in ful
 44 out ioiyng; and hise chosun men in gladnesse. And he
 ȝaf to hem the cuntreis of hethen men; and thei hadden
 45 in possessioun the trauels of puplis. That thei kepe hise
 iustifyngis; and seke his lawe.

PSALM CV (CVI).

The title of the hundrid and fiftie salm. Alleluya.

1 KNOULECHE ȝe to the Lord, for *he is* good; for his mercy
 2 *is* with-outen ende. Who schal speke the powers of the
 3 Lord; schal make knowun alle hise preisyngis? Blessid
ben thei that kepen dom; and doon riȝtfulnesse in al tyme.
 4 Lord, haue thou mynde on vs in the good plesaunce of
 5 thi puple; visite thou vs in thin heelte. To se in the
 goodnesse of thi chosun men, to be glad in the gladnes
 6 of thi folk; that thou be heried with thin eritage. We han
 synned with oure fadris; we han do vniustli, we han do

7 wickidnesse. Oure fadris in Egipt vndirstoden not thi mer-
 ueils ; thei weren not myndeful of the multitude of thi merci.
 And thei stiyng in to the see, in to the reed see, terreden
 8 to wraththe ; and he sauede hem for his name, that he
 9 schulde make knowun his power. And he departide the
 reed see, and it was dried ; and he lede forth hem in the
 10 depthis of watris as in deseert. And he sauede hem fro
 the hond of hateris ; and he azen-bouzte hem fro the hond
 11 of the enemye. And the watir hilide men troublunge hem ;
 12 oon of hem abood not. And thei bileueden to hise wordis ;
 13 and thei preisiden the heriyng of hym. Thei hadden soone
 do, thei forzaten hise werkis ; and thei abididen not his
 14 counsel. And thei coueitiden coueitise in deseert ; and
 15 temptiden God in a place with-out watir. And he gaf to
 hem the axying of hem ; and he sente fulnesse in to the
 16 soulis of hem. And thei wraththiden Moyses in the cas-
 17 tels ; Aaron, the hooli of the Lord. The erthe was opened,
 and swolewid Datan ; and hilide on the congregacioun of
 18 Abiron. And fier brente an hiȝe in the synagoge of hem ;
 19 flawme brente synneris. And thei maden a calf in Oreb ;
 20 and worschipiden a ȝotun ymage. And thei chaungiden
 21 her glorie ; in to the liknesse of a calf etyng hei. Thei
 22 forzaten God, that sauede hem, that dide grete werkis in
 Egipt, merueils in the lond of Cham ; feerdful thingis in
 23 the reed see. And *God* seide, that he wolde leese hem ;
 if Moises, his chosun man, hadde not stonde in the brekyng
 of his sijt. That he schulde turne awei his ire ; lest he
 24 loste hem. And thei hadden the desirable lond for nouȝt,
 25 thei bileueden not to his word, and thei grutchiden in her
 26 tabernaclis ; thei herden not the vois of the Lord. And
 he reside his hond on hem ; to caste doun hem in desert.
 27 And to caste awei her seed in naciouns ; and to leese hem
 28 in cuntreis. And thei maden sacrifice to Belfagor ; and

29 thei eeten the sacrificis of deed beestis. And thei wrath-
 thiden *God* in her fyndyngis; and fallyng was multiplied
 30 in hem. And Fynees stood, and pleeside *God*; and the
 31 veniaunce ceesside. And it was arrettid to hym to rízt-
 fulnesse; in generacioun and in to generacioun, til in to
 32 with-outen ende. And thei wraththiden *God* at the watris
 of a3enseiyng; and Moises was trauelid for hem, for thei
 33 maden bittere his spirit, and he departide in his lippis.
 34 Thei losten not hethen men; whiche the Lord seide to
 35 hem. And thei weren meddlid among hethene men, and
 36 lerneden the werkis of hem, and serueden the grauen ymagis
 of hem; and it was maad to hem in to schlaundre. And
 37 thei offriden her sones; and her dou3tris to feendis. And
 38 thei scheden out innocent blood, the blood of her sones
 and of her dou3tris; whiche thei sacrificiden to the graun
 39 ymagis of Chanaan. And the erthe was slayn in bloodis,
 and was defoulid in the werkis of hem; and thei diden
 40 fornicacioun in her fyndyngis. And the Lord was wrooth
 bi strong veniaunce a3ens his puple; and hadde abhomin-
 41 acioun of his eritage. And he bitook hem in to the
 hondis of hethene men; and thei that hatiden hem, weren
 42 lordis of hem. And her enemyes diden tribulacioun to
 hem, and thei weren mekid vndir the hondis of enemyes;
 43 ofte he delyuerede hem. But thei wraththiden hym in her
 counsel; and thei weren maad low in her wickidnessis.
 44 And he s3e, whanne thei weren set in tribulacioun; and
 45 he herde the preyer of hem. And he was myndeful of
 his testament; and it repentide hym bi the multitude of
 46 his merci. And he 3af hem in to mercies; in the s3t of
 47 alle men, that hadden take hem. Oure Lord *God*, make
 thou vs saaf; and gadere togidere vs fro naciouns. That
 we knouleche to thin hooli name; and haue glorie in thi
 48 preis3yng. Blessid be the Lord *God* of Israel fro the world

and til in to the world; and al the puple schal seye, Be it don, be it don.

PSALM CVI (CVII).

The title of the hundrid and sixte salm. Alleluya.

1 KNOULECHE 3e to the Lord, for *he is* good; for his merci
 2 *is* in to the world. Sei thei, that ben a3en-bou3t of the Lord;
 whiche he a3en-bou3te fro the hond of the enemye, fro
 3 cuntreis he gaderide hem togidere. Fro the risyng of the
 sunne, and fro the goyng doun; fro the north, and fro the
 4 see. Thei erriden in wildirnesse, in a place with-out watir;
 5 thei founden not weie of the citee of dwellyng place. Thei
 6 *weren* hungri and thirsti; her soulè failide in hem. And
 thei crieden to the Lord, whanne thei weren set in tribula-
 7 cioun; and he delyuerede hem fro her nedynesses. And he
 ledde forth hem in to the ri3t weie; that thei schulden go in
 8 to the citee of dwelling. The mercies of the Lord knoueleche
 to hym; and hise merueilis *knoueleche* to the sones of men.
 9 For he fillide a voide man; and he fillide with goodis an
 10 hungry man. *God delyuerede* men sittynge in derknessis,
 and in the schadowe of deth; and men prisoned in beggerye
 11 and in yrun. For thei maden bitter the spechis of God;
 12 and wraththiden the councel of the hijeste. And the herte
 of hem was maad meke in trauelis; and thei weren sijk, and
 13 noon was that helpide. And thei crieden to the Lord,
 whanne thei weren set in tribulacioun; and he delyuerede
 14 hem from her nedynessis. And he ledde hem out of derk-
 nessis, and schadowe of deth; and brak the boondis
 15 of hem. The mercies of the Lord knoueleche to hym; and
 16 hise merueils *knoueleche* to the sones of men. For he al
 17 to-brak brasun 3atis; and he brak yrun barris. He vp-took
 hem fro the weie of her wickidnesse; for thei weren maad

18 lowe for her vnri3tfulnesses. The soule of hem wlatide al
 19 mete; and thei nei3eden til to the 3atis of deth. And thei
 crieden to the Lord, whanne thei weren set in tribulacioun;
 20 and he delyuerede hem fro her nedynessis. He sente his
 word, and heelide hem; and delyuerede hem fro the per-
 21 ischingis of hem. The mercies of the Lord knouleche to
 22 hym; and hise merueils to the sones of men. And offe
 thei the sacrifice of heri yng; and telle thei hise werkis in ful
 23 out ioi yng. Thei that gon down in to the see in schippis;
 24 and maken worching in many watris. Thei sien the werkis
 25 of the Lord; and hise merueilis in the depthe. He seide,
 and the spirit of tempest stood; and the wawis therof weren
 26 arerid. Thei stien til to heuenes, and goen down til to the
 27 depthis; the soule of hem failide in yuelis. Thei weren
 troblid, and thei weren moued as a drunkun man; and al
 28 the wisdom of hem was deuourid. And thei crieden to the
 Lord, whanne thei weren set in tribulacioun; and he ledde
 29 hem out of her nedynessis. And he ordeynede the tempest
 therof in to a soft wynde; and the wawis therof weren
 30 stille. And thei weren glad, for tho weren stille; and he
 31 ladde hem forth in to the hauene of her wille. The mercies
 of the Lord knouleche to hym; and hise merueilis to the
 32 sones of men. And enhaunse thei him in the chirche of the
 33 puple; and preise thei him in the chaier of eldre men. He
 hath set floodis in to deseert; and the out-goingis of watris
 34 in to thirst. *He hath set fruytful lond in to saltnesse; for the*
 35 *malice of men dwellyng ther-yinne.* He hath set deseert in
 to pondis of watris; and erthe with-out watir in to out-
 36 goyngis of watris. And he settide there hungri men; and
 37 thei maden a citee of dwelling. And thei sowiden feeldis,
 38 and plauntiden vynes; and maden fruyt of birthe. And
 he blesside hem, and thei weren multiplied greetli; and he
 39 made not lesse her werk-beestis. And thei weren maad

fewe; and thei weren trauelid of tribulacioun of yuelis and
 40 of sorewis. Strijf was sched out on princes; and he
 made hem for to erre without the weie, and not in the weie.
 41 And he helpide the pore man fro pouert; and settide
 42 meynes as a scheep *bringynge forth lambren*. Rȳtful men
 schulen se, and schulen be glad; and al wickidnesse schal
 43 stoppe his mouth. Who *is* wijs, and schal kepe these
 thingis; and schal vndirstonde the mercies of the Lord?

PSALM CVII (CVIII).

1 *The title of the hundrid and seuen the salm. The song of
 the salm of Dauid.*

2 MIN herte is redi, God, myn herte is redi; Y schal singe,
 3 and Y schal seie salm in my glorie. My glorie, ryse thou vp,
 4 sautrie and harp, rise thou vp; Y schal rise vp eerli. Lord,
 Y schal knouleche to thee among pupilis; and Y schal
 5 seie salm to thee among naciouns. For whi, God, thi
 merci *is* greet on heuenes; and thi treuthe *is* til to the
 6 cloudis. God, be thou enhaunsid aboue heuenes; and thi
 7 glorie ouer al erthe. That thi derlingis be delyuerid, make
 thou saaf with thi rȳthond, and here me; God spak in his
 8 hooli. I schal make ful out ioie, and Y schal departe
 Siccimam; and Y schal mete the grete valei of tabernaclis.
 9 Galaad is myn, and Manasses is myn; and Effraym *is* the
 vptaking of myn heed. Juda *is* my king; Moab *is* the
 10 caudron of myn hope. In to Ydume Y schal stretche forth
 11 my scho; aliens ben maad frendis to me. Who schal lede
 me forth in to a stronge citee; who schal lede me forth til in
 12 to Idume? Whether not thou, God, that hast put vs awei;
 13 and, God, schalt thou not go out in oure vertues? ȳyue
 thou help to vs of tribulacioun; for the heelte of man is

14 weyn. We schulen make vertu in God; and he schal bringe
oure enemyes to nouȝt.

PSALM CVIII (CIX).

1 *The title of the hundrid and eiztthe salm. To victorye, the
salm of David.*

2 God, holde thou not stille my preisyng; for the mouth of
the synner, and the mouth of the gileful man is openyd on
3 me. Thei spoken aȝens me with a gileful tunge, and thei
cumpassiden me with wordis of hatrede; and fouȝten aȝens
4 me with-out cause. For that thing that thei schulden loue
5 me, thei bacbitiden me; but Y preiede. And thei settiden
aȝens me yuelis for goodis; and hatrede for my loue.
6 Ordeyne thou a synner on him; and the deuел stonde on
7 his riȝt half. Whanne he is demed, go he out condempned;
8 and his preier be maad in to synne. Hise daies be maad
9 fewe; and another take his bischopriche. Hise sones be
10 maad faderles; and his wijf a widewe. Hise sones trem-
blinge be born ouer, and begge; and be cast out of her
11 habitaciouns. An vsurere seke al his catel; and aliens
12 rauysche hise trauelis. Noon helpere be to him; nether
13 ony be that haue mercy on hise modirles children. Hise
sones be maad in to perisching; the name of him be don
14 awei in oon generacioun. The wickidnesse of hise fadris
come aȝen in to mynde in the siȝt of the Lord; and the
15 synne of his modir be not don awei. Be thei maad euere
aȝens the Lord; and the mynde of hem perische fro erthe.
16, 17 For that thing that he thouȝte not to do merci, and he
pursuede a pore man and beggere; and to slee a man com-
18 punct in herte. And he louede cursing, and it schal come
to hym; and he nolde blessing, and it schal be maad fer fro
him. And he clothide cursing as a cloth, and it entride as

water in to hise ynnere thingis; and as oile in hise boonus.
 19 Be it maad to him as a cloth, with which he is hilyd; and as
 20 a girdil, with which he is euere gird. This is the werk of
 hem that bacbiten me anentis the Lord; and that speke
 21 yuels azens my lijf. And thou, Lord, Lord, do with me for
 22 thi name; for thi merci is swete. Delyuere thou me, for Y
 am nedi and pore; and myn herte is disturblid with ynne me.
 23 I am takun awei as a schadowe, whanne it bowith awei; and
 24 Y am schakun awei as locustis. Mi knees ben maad feble
 25 of fasting; and my fleische was chaungid for oile. And
 Y am maad schenschipe to hem; thei sien me, and moueden
 26 her heedis. Mi Lord God, helpe thou me; make thou me
 27 saaf bi thi merci. And thei schulen wite, that this is thin
 28 hond; and thou, Lord, hast do it. Thei schulen curse, and
 thou schalt blesse, thei that risen azens me, be schent; but
 29 thi seruaunt schal be glad. Thei that bacbiten me, be
 clothid with schame; and be thei hilid with her schenschipe
 30 as with a double cloth. I schal knoueleche to the Lord greetli
 with my mouth; and Y schal herie hym in the myddil of
 31 many men. Which stood ny3 on the ri3t half of a pore man;
 to make saaf my soule fro pursueris.

PSALM CIX (CX).

1 *The title of the hundrid and nynthe salm. The salm
 of Dawith.*

THE Lord seide to my Lord; Sitte thou on my ri3t side.
 2 Til Y putte thin enemyes; a stool of thi feet. The Lord
 schal sende out fro Syon the 3erde of thi vertu; be thou
 3 lord in the myddis of thin enemyes. The bigynnyng is with
 thee in the dai of thi vertu, in the bri3tnessis of seyntis;
 4 Y gendride thee of the wombe before the dai-sterre. The
 Lord swoor, and it schal not repente him; Thou art a preest •

5 with-uten ende, bi the ordre of Melchisedech. The Lord
 on thi riȝt side ; hath broke kyngis in the dai of his ven-
 6 iaunce. He schal deme among naciouns, he schal fille
 fallynȝis ; he schal schake heedis in the lond of many men.
 7 He dranke of the stronde in the weie ; therfor he enhaunside
 the heed.

PSALM CX (CXI).

The title of the hundrid and tenth salm. Alleluya.

1 LORD, Y schal knoueleche to thee in al myn herte ; in the
 2 counsel and congregacioun of iust men. The werkis of the
 3 Lord *ben* greete ; souȝt out in to alle hise willis. His werk
is knouelechyng and grete doynȝ ; and his riȝtfulnesse dwellith
 4 in to the world of world. The Lord merciful in wille, and
 5 a merciful doere, hath maad a mynde of hise merueilis ; he
 hath ȝoue meete to men dredynge hym. He schal be
 6 myndeful of his testament in to the world ; he schal telle to
 7 his puple the vertu of hise werkis. That he ȝyue to hem the
 eritage of folkis ; the werkis of hise hondis *ben* treuthe and
 8 doom. Alle hise comaundementis *ben* feithful, confermed in
 9 to the world of world ; maad in treuthe and equite. The
 Lord sente redempcioun to hys puple ; he comaundide his
 testament with uten ende. His name *is* hooli and dreedful ;
 10 the bigynnyng of wisdom *is* the drede of the Lord. Good
 vndirstondynȝ *is* to alle that doen it ; his preising dwellith in
 to the world of world.

PSALM CXI (CXII).

The title of the hundrid and enleuenthe salm. Alleluya.

1 BLISSID *is* the man that dredith the Lord ; he schal wilne
 2 ful myche in hise comaundementis. His seed schal be myȝti
 in erthe ; the generacioun of riȝtful men schal be blissid.
 3 Glorie and richessis *ben* in his hous ; and his riȝtfulnesse

4 dwellith in to the world of world. Liȝt is riȝun vp in
 derknessis to riȝtful men; *the Lord* is merciful in wille, and
 5 a merciful doere, and riȝtful. The man *is* merye, that doith
 6 merci, and leeneth; he disposith hise wordis in dom; for he
 7 schal not be moued with-outen ende. A iust man schal be
 in euerlastinge mynde; he schal not drede of an yuel heryng.
 8 His herte *is* redi for to hope in the Lord; his herte is
 confermed, he schal not be moued, til he dispise hise enemyes.
 9 He spredde abrood, he ȝaf to pore men; his riȝtwisnesse
 dwellith in to the world of world; his horn schal be reisid in
 10 glorie. A synner schal se, and schal be wrooth; he schal
 gnaste with hise teeth, and schal faile; the desir of synneris
 schal perische.

PSALM CXII (CXIII).

The title of the hundrid and twelfthe salm. Alleluya.

1 CHILDREN, preise ȝe the Lord; preise ȝe the name of the
 2 Lord. The name of the Lord be blessid; fro this tyme now
 3 and til in to the world. Fro the risyng of the sunne til to
 the goyng down; the name of the Lord *is* worthi to be
 4 preisid. The Lord *is* hiȝ above alle folkis; and his glorie *is*
 5 above heuenes. Who *is* as oure Lord God, that dwellith in
 6 hiȝe thingis; and biholdith meke thingis in heuene and in
 7 erthe? Reisyng a nedi man fro the erthe; and enhaunsinge
 8 a pore man fro drit. That he sette hym with princes; with
 9 the princes of his puple. Which makith a bareyn womman
 dwelle in the hous; a glad modir of sones.

PSALM CXIII (CXIV).

The titil of the hundrid and thritten the salm. Alleluya.

1 IN the goyng out of Israel fro Egipt; of the hous of Jacob
 2 fro the hethene puple. Judee was maad the halewyng of

3 hym; Israel the power of hym. The see siȝ, and fledde;
 4 Jordan was turned abac. Munteyns ful out ioyeden as
 5 rammes; and litle hillis as the lambren of scheep. Thou
 see, what was to thee, for thou fleddist; and thou, Jordan,
 6 for thou were turned abak? Munteyns, ȝe maden ful out
 ioye as rammes; and litle hillis, as the lambren of scheep.
 7 The erthe was moued fro the face of the Lord; fro the face of
 8 God of Jacob. Which turnede a stoon in to pondis of watris;
 1 and an hard rooch in to wellis of watris. (CXV.) Lord, not
 2 to vs, not to vs; but ȝyue thou glorie to thi name. On thi
 merci and thi treuthe; lest ony tyme hethene men seien,
 3 Where is the God of hem? Forsothe oure God in heuene;
 4 dide alle thingis, whiche euere he wolde. The symulacris
 of hethene men *ben* siluer and gold; the werkis of mennus
 5 hondis. Tho han mouth, and schulen not speke; tho han
 6 iȝen, and schulen not se. Tho han eeris, and schulen not
 7 here; tho han nose-thurls, and schulen not smelle. Tho
 han hondis, and schulen not grope; tho han feet, and
 8 schulen not go; tho schulen not crye in her throte. Thei
 that maken tho ben maad lijk tho; and alle that triste in
 9 tho. The hous of Israel hopide in the Lord; he is the
 10 helpere of hem, and the defendere of hem. The hous of
 Aaron hopide in the Lord; he is the helpere of hem, and the
 11 defendere of hem. Thei that dreden the Lord, hopiden in
 the Lord; he is the helpere of hem, and the defendere of
 12 hem. The Lord was myndeful of vs; and blessing vs. He
 blessing the hous of Israel; he blessing the hous of Aaron.
 13 He blessing alle men that dreden the Lord; *he blessing* litle
 14 men with the grettere. The Lord'encreesse on ȝou; on ȝou
 15 and on ȝoure sones. Blessid be ȝe of the Lord; that made
 16 heuene and erthe. Heuene of heuene *is* to the Lord; but
 17 he ȝaf erthe to the sones of men. Lord, not deed men
 schulen herie thee; nether alle men that goen down in to

18 helle. But we that lyuen, blessen the Lord ; fro this tyme
now and til in to the world.

PSALM CXIV (CXVI).

The titil of the hundrid and fourtenth salm. Alleluia.

1 I LOUEDE *the Lord* ; for the Lord schal here the vois of
2 my preier. For he bowide doun his eere to me ; and Y
3 schal inwardli clepe in my daies. The sorewis of deth
4 cumpassiden me ; and the perelis of helle founden me. I
foond tribulacioun and sorewe ; and Y clepide inwardli the
5 name of the Lord. Thou, Lord, delyuere my soule ; the
6 Lord *is* merciful, and iust ; and oure God doith merci. And
the Lord kepith litle children ; Y was mekid, and he de-
7 lyuerede me. Mi soule, turne thou in to thi reste ; for the
8 Lord hath do wel to thee. For he hath delyuered my soule
fro deth ; myn igen fro wepingis, my feet fro fallyng doun.
9 I schal plese the Lord ; in the cuntrei of hem that lyuen.

PSALM CXV (CXVI, *continued*).

The titil of the hundrid and fiftenth salm. Alleluia.

10 I BILEUEDE, for which thing Y spak ; forsoth Y was maad
11 low ful myche. I seide in my passing ; Ech man *is* a lier.
12 What schal Y ȝelde to the Lord ; for alle thingis which he
13 ȝeldide to me ? I schal take the cuppe of heelthe ; and
14 Y schal inwardli clepe the name of the Lord. I schal ȝelde
15 my vowis to the Lord bifor al his puple ; the deth of seyntis
16 of the Lord *is* precious in his sigt. O Lord, for Y *am* thi
seruant ; Y *am* thi seruaunt, and the sone of thi handmaide.
17 Thou hast broke my bondys, to thee Y schal offre a sacrifice
of heriyng ; and Y schal inwardli clepe the name of the
18 Lord. I schal ȝelde my vowis to the Lord, in the sigt of al

19 his puple; in the porchis of the hous of the Lord, in the myddil of thee, Jerusalem.

PSALM CXVI (CXVII).

The title of the hundrid and sixten the salm. Alleluia.

1 ALLE hethen men, herie 3e the Lord; alle puplis, herie 3e
2 hym. For his merci is confermyd on vs; and the treuthe
of the Lord dwellith with-uten ende.

PSALM CXVII (CXVIII).

The titil of the hundrid and seuenthen the salm. Alleluia.

1 KNOULECHE 3e to the Lord, for he is good; for his merci
2 is with-uten ende. Israel seie now, for he is good; for his
3 merci is with-uten ende. The hous of Aaron seie now;
4 for his merci is with-uten ende. Thei that dreden the
5 Lord, seie now; for his merci is with-uten ende. Of
tribulacioun Y inwardli clepide the Lord; and the Lord
6 herde me in largenesse. The Lord is an helpere to me;
7 Y schal not drede what a man schal do to me. The Lord
8 is an helpere to me; and Y schal dispise myn enemyes. It
is betere for to trist in the Lord; than for to triste in man.
9 It is betere for to hope in the Lord; than for to hope in
10 princes. Alle folkis compassiden me; and in the name of
11 the Lord it bifelde, for Y am auengide on hem. Thei
compassinge compassiden me; and in the name of the Lord,
12 for Y am auengid on hem. Thei compassiden me as been,
and thei brenten out as fier *doith* among thornes; and in the
13 name of the Lord, for Y am avengid on hem. I was hurlid,
and turnede vpsedown, that Y schulde falle down; and the
14 Lord took me vp. The Lord is my strengthe, and my
15 heryyng; and he is maad to me in to heelthe. The vois

of ful out ioiying and of heelthe; *be* in the tabernaclis of iust
 16 men. The riȝt hond of the Lord hath do vertu, the riȝt
 hond of the Lord enhaunside me; the riȝt hond of the Lord
 17 hath do vertu. I schal not die, but Y schal lyue; and Y
 18 schal telle the werkis of the Lord. The Lord chastisinge
 19 hath chastisid me; and he ȝaf not me to deth. Opene ȝe
 to me the ȝatis of riȝtfulnesse, and Y schal entre bi tho, and
 20 Y schal knoueleche to the Lord; this ȝate *is* of the Lord, and
 21 iust men schulen entre bi it. I schal knoueleche to thee, for
 22 thou herdist me; and art maad to me in to heelthe. The
 stoon which the bilderis repreueden; this is maad in to the
 23 heed of the corner. This thing is maad of the Lord; and it
 24 is wonderful bifore oure iȝen. This is the dai which the
 Lord made; make we ful out ioie, and be we glad ther
 25 ynne. O! Lord, make thou me saaf, O! Lord, make thou
 26 wel prosperite; blessid *is he* that cometh in the name of the
 27 Lord. We blessed en ȝou of the hous of the Lord; God *is*
 Lord, and hath ȝoue liȝt to vs. Ordeyne ȝe a solempne dai
 28 in thicke *puplis*; til to the horn of the auter. Thou art my
 God, and Y schal knoueleche to thee; thou art my God, and
 Y schal enhaunse thee. I schal knoueleche to thee, for thou
 29 herdist me; and thou art maad to me in to heelthe. Knou-
 leche ȝe to the Lord, for he is good; for his merci *is* with
 outen ende.

PSALM CXVIII (CXIX).

The titil of the hundrid and eiztenthe salm. Alleluia.

Aleph.

1 BLESSID *ben* men with-out wem in the weie; that gon
 2 in the lawe of the Lord. Blessid *ben thei*, that seken hise
 3 witnessingis; seken him in al the herte. For thei that
 4 worchen wickidnesse; ȝeden not in hise weies. Thou hast

5 comaundid ; that thin heestis be kept greetly. I wolde that
 6 my weies be dressid ; to kepe thi iustifyngis. Thanne Y
 schal not be schent ; whanne Y schal biholde perfilti in alle
 7 thin heestis. I schal knoueleche to thee in the dressing of
 herte ; in that that Y lernyde the domes of thi riȝtfulnesse.
 8 I schal kepe thi iustifyngis ; forsake thou not me on ech
 side.

Beth.

9 In what thing amendith a ȝong waxinge man his weie ?
 10 in keping thi wordis. In al myn herte Y souȝte thee ; putte
 11 thou me not awei fro thin heestis. In myn herte Y hidde thi
 12 spechis ; that Y do not synne aȝens thee. Lord, thou art
 13 blessid ; teche thou me thi iustifyngis. In my lippis Y haue
 14 pronounsidd ; alle the domes of thi mouth. I delitide in the
 15 weie of thi witnessingis ; as in alle richessis. I schal be
 16 ocupied in thin heestis ; and Y schal biholde thi weies. I
 schal bithenke in thi iustifyngis ; Y schal not forȝete thi
 wordis.

Gimel.

17 Ȝelde to thi seruaunt ; quiken thou me, and Y schal
 18 kepe thi wordis. Liȝtne thou myn ȝen ; and Y schal
 19 biholde the merueils of thi lawe. I am a comeling in
 20 erthe ; hide thou not thin heestis fro me. Mi soule coueitide
 21 to desire thi iustifyngis ; in al tyme. Thou blamedist the
 proude ; thei ben cursid, that bowen awei fro thin heestis.
 22 Do thou awei fro me schenschiȝe and dispising ; for Y
 23 souȝte thi witnessingis. For whi princis saten, and spaken
 aȝens me ; but thi seruaunt was exercisid in thi iustifyngis.
 24 For whi and thi witnessyngis is my thenkyng ; and my
 counsel is thi iustifyngis.

Deleth.

25 Mi soule cleuede to the pawment ; quykinge thou me bi

26 thi word. I telde out my weies, and thou herddest me;
 27 teche thou me thi iustifyingis. Lerne thou me the weie
 of thi iustifyingis; and Y schal be exercisid in thi merueils.
 28 Mi soule nappide for anoye; conferme thou me in thi
 29 wordis. Remoue thou fro me the weie of wickidnesse; and
 30 in thi lawe haue thou merci on me. I chees the weie of
 31 treuthe; Y forȝat not thi domes. Lord, Y cleuede to thi
 32 witnessyngis; nyle thou schende me. I ran the weie of
 thi comaundementis; whanne thou alargidist myn herte.

He.

33 Lord, sette thou to me a lawe, the weie of thi iustifyingis;
 34 and Y schal seke it euere. Ȝyue thou vnderstanding to me,
 and Y schal seke thi lawe; and Y schal kepe it in al myn
 35 herte. Lede me forth in the path of thin heestis; for Y
 36 wolde it. Bowe thou myn herte in to thi witnessyngis;
 37 and not in to aueryce. Turne thou awei myn ȝen, that
 38 tho seen not vanyte; quykene thou me in thi weie. Or-
 39 deyne thi speche to thi seruauȝt; in thi drede. Kitte away
 my schenschip, which Y supposide; for thi domes *ben* myrie.
 40 Lo! Y couetide thi comaundementis; quykene thou me in
 thin equite.

Vau.

41 And, Lord, thi merci come on me; thin heelte *come*
 42 bi thi speche. And Y schal answeere a word to men seiynge
 43 schenschiȝe to me; for Y hopide in thi wordis. And take
 thou not awei fro my mouth the word of treuthe outerli; for
 44 Y hopide aboue in thi domes. And Y schal kepe thi lawe
 45 euere; in to the world, and in to the world of world. And Y
 46 ȝede in largenesse; for Y souȝte thi comaundementis. And
 Y spak of thi witnessyngis in the ȝift of kingis; and Y was
 47 not schent. And Y bithouȝte in thin heestis; whiche Y
 48 louede. And Y reiseide myn hondis to thi comaundementis,

whiche Y louede; and Y schal be excercisid in thi iustifyngis.

Zai.

49 Lord, haue thou mynde on thi word to thi seruaunt; in
50 which *word* thou hast ȝoue hope to me. This coumfortide
51 me in my lownesse; for thi word quikenede me. Proude
men diden wickidli bi alle thingis; but Y bowide not awei
52 fro thi lawe. Lord, Y was myndeful on thi domes fro the
53 world; and Y was coumfortid. Failing helde me; for
54 synneris forsakinge thi lawe. Thi iustifyngis weren delitable
to me to be sungun; in the place of my pilgrimage.
55 Lord, Y hadde mynde of thi name bi niȝt; and Y kepte thi
56 lawe. This thing was maad to me; for Y souȝte thi iustifyngis.

Heth.

57, 58 Lord, my part; Y seide to kepe thi lawe. I bisouȝte
thi face in al myn herte; haue thou merci on me bi thi
59 speche. I bithouȝte my weies; and Y turnede my feet in to
60 thi witnessyngis. I am redi, and Y am not disturblid; to
61 kepe thi comaundementis. The coordis of synneris han
62 biclippid me; and Y haue not forȝete thi lawe. At mydneyȝt
Y roos to knoueleche to thee; on the domes of thi iustifyngis.
63 I am parcener of alle that dreden thee; and kepen
64 thin heestis. Lord, the erthe is ful of thi merci; teche thou
me thi iustifyngis.

Teth.

65 Lord, thou hast do goodnesse with thi seruaunt; bi thi
66 word. Teche thou me goodnesse, and loore, and kunnyng;
67 for Y bileuede to thin heestis. Bifor that Y was maad meke,
68 Y trespasside; therfor Y kepte thi speche. Thou art good;
69 and in thi goodnesse teche thou me thi iustifyngis. The
wickidnesse of hem that ben proude, is multiplied on me;
70 but in al myn herte Y schal seke thin heestis. The herte of

71 hem is cruddid as mylk; but Y bithouzte thi lawe. It is
good to me, that thou hast maad me meke; that Y lerne thi
72 iustifyngis. The lawe of thi mouth is betere to me; than
thousyndis of gold and of siluer.

Joth.

73 Thin hondis maden me, and fourmeden me; 3yue thou
74 vndurstondyng to me, that Y lerne thin heestis. Thei that
dreden thee schulen se me, and schulen be glad; for Y
75 hopide more on thi wordis. Lord, Y knewe, that thi domes
76 *ben* equite; and in thi treuth thou hast maad me meke. Thi
merci be maad, that it coumforte me; bi thi speche to thi
77 seruaunt. Thi merciful doyngis come to me, and Y schal
78 lyue; for thi lawe is my thenkyng. Thei that ben proude be
schent, for vniustli thei diden wickidnesse azens me; but Y
79 schal be exercisid in thin heestis. Thei that dreden thee be
80 turned to me; and thei that knowen thi witnessyngis. Myn
herte be maad vnwemmed in thi iustifyngis; that Y be not
schent.

Caf.

81 Mi soule failide in to thin helthe; and Y hopide more on
82 thi word. Myn i3en failiden in to thi speche; seiyng,
83 Whanne schalt thou coumforte me? For Y am maad as
84 a bowge in frost; Y haue not for3ete thi iustifyngis. Hou
many ben the daies of thi seruaunt; whanne thou schalt
85 make doom of hem that pursuen me? Wickid men telden
86 to me ianglyngis; but not as thi lawe. Alle thi comaunde-
mentis *ben* treuthe; wickid men han pursued me, helpe thou
87 me. Almeest thei endiden me in erthe; but I forsook not
88 thi comaundementis. Bi thi mersi quikene thou me; and Y
schal kepe the witnessingis of thi mouth.

Lameth.

89 Lord, thi word dwellith in heuene; with-outen ende.
 90 Thi treuthe *dwellith* in generacioun, and in to generacioun;
 91 thou hast foundid the erthe, and it dwellith. The dai lastith
 contynueli bi thi ordynance; for alle thingis seruen to thee.
 92 No but that thi lawe was my thenking; thanne perauenture
 93 Y hadde perischid in my lownesse. With-outen ende Y
 schal not forȝete thi iustifyngis; for in tho thou hast
 94 quikened me. I am thin, make thou me saaf; for Y haue
 95 souȝt thi iustifyngis. Synneris aboden me, for to leese me;
 96 Y vndurstood thi witnessingis. I siȝ the ende of al ende; thi
 comaundement *is* ful large.

Men.

97 Lord, hou louede Y thi lawe; al dai it is my thenking.
 98 Aboue myn enemyes thou madist me prudent bi thi co-
 99 maundement; for it is to me with-outen ende. I vndur-
 stood aboue alle men techinge me; for thi witnessingis is
 100 my thenking. I vndirstood aboue eelde men; for Y souȝte
 101 thi comaundementis. I forbeed my feet fro al euel weie;
 102 that Y kepe thi wordis. I bowide not fro thi domes; for
 103 thou hast set lawe to me. Thi spechis ben ful swete to
 104 my cheekis; aboue hony to my mouth. I vnderstood of
 thin heestis; therfor Y hatide al the weie of wickidnesse.

Nun.

105 Thi word *is* a lanterne to my feet; and liȝt to my pathis.
 106 I swoor, and purposide stidefastli; to kepe the domes of
 107 thi riȝtfulnesse. I am maad low bi alle thingis; Lord,
 108 quykene thou me bi thi word. Lord, make thou wel
 plesinge the wilful thingis of my mouth; and teche thou
 109 me thi domes. Mi soule *is* euere in myn hondis; and
 110 Y forȝat not thi lawe. Synneris settiden a snare to me;

11 and Y erride not fro thi comaundementis. I purchasside
 thi witnessyngis bi eritage with-outen ende; for tho ben
 12 the ful ioiying of myn herte. I bowide myn herte to do
 thi iustifyngis with-outen ende; for reward.

Sameth.

13, 114 I hatide wickid men; and Y louede thi lawe. Thou
 art myn helpere, and my taker vp; and Y hopide more
 15 on thi word. 3e wickide men, bowe awei fro me; and
 16 Y schal seke the comaundementis of my God. Vp-take
 thou me bi thi word, and Y schal lyue; and schende thou
 17 not me fro myn abydyng. Helpe thou me, and Y schal
 be saaf; and Y schal bithenke euere in thi iustifyngis.
 18 Thou hast forsake alle men goynge away fro thi domes;
 19 for the thougt of hem *is* vniust. I arettide alle the syn-
 neris of erthe brekeris of the lawe; therfor Y louede thi
 20 witnessyngis. Naile thou my fleischis with thi drede; for
 Y dredde of thi domes.

Ayn.

21 I dide doom and rígtwísnesse; bitake thou not me to
 22 hem that falsli challengen me. Take vp thi seruauñt in
 23 to goodnesse; thei that ben proude chaluenge not me. Myn
 13en failiden in to thin helthe; and in to the speche of thi
 24 rígtfulnesse. Do thou with thi seruauñt bi thi merci; and
 25 teche thou me thi iustifyngis. I am thi seruauñt, 3yue
 thou vñdurstondyng to me; that Y kunne thi witnessyngis.
 26, 127 Lord, *it is* tyme to do; thei han distried thi lawe. Ther-
 for Y louede thi comaundementis; more than gold and
 28 topazion. Therfor Y was dressid to alle thin heestis; Y
 hatide al wickid weie.

Phee.

129 Lord, thi witnessyngis *ben* wondirful; therfor my soule

130 souzte tho. Declaring of thi wordis liztneth; and 3yueth
 131 vnderstanding to meke men. I openede my mouth, and
 132 drou3 the spirit; for Y desiride thi comaundementis. Bi-
 holde thou on me, and haue merci on me; bi the dom
 133 of hem that louen thi name. Dresse thou my goyngis
 bi thi speche; that al vnri3tfulnesse haue not lordschip on
 134 me. A3eyn-bie thou me fro the false chalengis of men;
 135 that Y kepe thin heestis. Litzne thi face on thi seruauunt;
 136 and teche thou me thi iustifyngis. Myn izen ledden forth
 the outgoynge of watris; for thei kepten not thi lawe.

Sade.

137, 138 Lord, thou art iust; and thi dom is ri3tful. Thou hast
 comaundid ri3tfulnesse, thi witnessingis; and thi treuthe
 139 greetli *to be kept*. Mi feruent loue made me to be meltid;
 140 for myn enemys for3aten thi wordis. Thi speche is greetli
 141 enflawmed; and thi seruauunt louede it. I am 3ong, and
 142 dispisid; Y for3at not thi iustifyngis. Lord, thi ri3tfulnesse
 is ri3tfulnesse with-uten ende; and thi lawe is treuthe.
 143 Tribulacioun and angwische founden me; thin heestis is
 144 my thenking. Thi witnessyngis is equite with-uten ende;
 3yue thou vndirstondyng to me, and Y schal lyue.

Cof.

145 I criede in al myn herte, Lord, here thou me; and Y
 146 schal seke thi iustifyngis. I criede to thee, make thou
 147 me saaf; that Y kepe thi comaundementis. I bifer cam
 in ripenesse, and Y criede; Y hopide aboue on thi wordis.
 148 Myn izen bifer camen to thee ful eerli; that Y schulde
 149 bithenke thi speches. Lord, here thou my vois bi thi
 150 merci; and quykene thou me bi thi doom. Thei that
 pursuen me neizden to wickidnesse; forsothe thei ben maad
 151 fer fro thi lawe. Lord, thou art ny3; and alle thi weies

152 *ben* treuthe. In the bigynnyng Y knewe of thi witnessingis;
for thou hast foundid tho with-uten ende.

Res.

153 Se thou my mekenesse, and delyuere thou me; for Y
154 forȝat not thi lawe. Deme thou my dom, and aȝenbie thou
155 me; quikene thou me for thi speche. Heelthe *is* fer fro
156 synners; for thei souȝten not thi iustifyngis. Lord, thi
157 mercies *ben* manye; quykene thou me bi thi dom. *Thei*
ben manye that pursuen me, and doen tribulacioun to me;
158 Y bowide not awei fro thi witnessingis. I siȝ brekers of
the lawe, and Y was meltid; for thei kepten not thi spechis.
159 Lord, se thou, for Y louede thi comaundementis; quikene
160 thou me in thi merci. The bigynnyng of thi wordis *is*
treuthe; alle the domes of thi riȝtwisnesse *ben* with-uten
ende.

Sin.

161 Princes pursueden me with-uten cause; and my herte
162 dredde of thi wordis. I schal be glad on thi spechis; as
163 he that fyndith many spuylis. I hatide and wlatide wickid-
164 nesse; forsothe Y louede thi lawe. I seide heriyngis to
thee seuene sithis in the dai; on the domes of thi riȝtful-
165 nesse. Miche pees *is* to hem that louen thi lawe; and
166 no sclaunder is to hem. Lord, Y abood thin heelthe; and
167 Y louede thin heestis. Mi soule kepte thi witnessyngis;
168 and louede tho greetli. I kepte thi comaundementis, and
thi witnessingis; for alle my weies *ben* in thi siȝt.

Tau.

169 Lord, my biseching come niȝ in thi siȝt; bi thi speche
170 ȝyue thou vnderstanding to me. Myn axing entre in thi
171 siȝt; bi thi speche delyuere thou me. Mi lippis schulen
telle out an ympne; whanne thou hast tauȝt me thi iusti-

172 flyngis. Mi tunge schal pronounce thi speche; for whi
 173 alle thi comaundementis *ben* equite. Thin hond be maad,
 174 that it saue me; for Y haue chose thin heestis. Lord, Y
 175 coueitide thin heelthe; and thi lawe is my thenking. Mi
 soule schal lyue, and schal herie thee; and thi domes
 176 schulen helpe me. I erride as a scheep that perischide;
 Lord, seke thi seruaunt, for Y forȝat not thi comaunde-
 mentis.

PSALM CXIX (CXX.)

1 *The title of the hundrid and nyntenthe salm.*
 The song of greces.

WHANNE Y was set in tribulacioun, Y criede to the Lord;
 2 and he herde me. Lord, delyuere thou my soule fro wickid
 3 lippis; and fro a gileful tunge. What schal be ȝouun to
 thee, ether what schal be leid to thee; to a gileful tunge?
 4 Scharpe arowis of the myȝti; with colis that maken de-
 5 solat. Allas to me! for my dwelling in an alien lond is
 6 maad long, Y dwellide with men dwellinge in Cedar; my
 7 soule was myche a comelyng. I was pesible with hem
 that hatiden pees; whanne Y spak to hem, thei aȝenseiden
 me with-ouen cause.

PSALM CXX (CXXI).

1 *The title of the hundrid and twentithe salm.*
 The song of greces.

I REISIDE myn iȝen to the hillis; fro whannus help schal
 2 come to me. Myn help *is* of the Lord; that made heuene
 3 and erthe. *The Lord* ȝyue not thi foot in to mouyng;
 4 nether he nappe, that kepith thee. Lo! he schal not nappe,
 5 nether slepe; that kepith Israel. The Lord kepith thee;

6 the Lord is thi proteccioun aboue thi riȝthond. The sunne
 schal not brenne thee bi dai; nether the moone bi nyȝt.
 7 The Lord kepe thee fro al yuel; the Lord kepe thi soule.
 8 The Lord kepe thi goyng in and thi goyng out; fro this
 tyme now and in to the world.

PSALM CXXI (CXXII).

1 *The title of the hundrid and oon and twentithe salm.*
The song of the grecis of Dauid.

I AM glad in these thingis, that ben seid to me; We
 2 schulen go in to the hous of the Lord. Oure feet weren
 3 stondynge; in thi hallis, thou Jerusalem. Jerusalem, which
 is bildid as a citee; whos part taking therof is in to the
 4 same thing. For the lynagis, the lynagis of the Lord stieden
 thidir, the witnessing of Israel; to knoueleche to the name
 5 of the Lord. For thei saten there on seetis in doom; seetis
 6 on the hous of Dauid. Preie ȝe tho thingis, that ben to
 the pees of Jerusalem; and abundaunce be to hem that
 7 louen thee. Pees be maad in thi vertu; and abundaunce
 8 in thi touris. For my britheren and my neiȝboris; Y spak
 9 pees of thee. For the hous of oure Lord God; Y souȝte
 goodis to thee.

PSALM CXXII (CXXIII).

1 *The title of the hundrid and two and twentithe salm. The*
song of grecis.

To thee Y haue reisid myn iȝen; that dwellist in heuenes.
 2 Lo! as the iȝen of seruautis; *ben* in the hondis of her lordis.
 As the iȝen of the handmaide *ben* in the hondis of her ladi;
 so oure iȝen *ben* to oure Lord God, til he haue mercy on vs.
 3 Lord, haue thou merci on vs, haue thou merci on vs; for we

4 ben myche fillid with dispisyng. For oure soule is myche
fillid; *we ben* schenschiþe to hem that ben abundaunte *with*
richessis, and dispising to proude men.

PSALM CXXIII (CXXIV).

1 *The title of the hundrid and thre and twentithe salm.*

The song of grekis of Dauith.

2 ISRAEL seie now, No but for the Lord was in vs; no but
for the Lord was in vs. Whanne men risiden vp *azens* vs;
3 in hap thei hadden swalewid vs quike. Whanne the wood-
4 nesse of hem was wrooth *azens* vs; in hap watir hadde sope
5 vs vp. Oure soule passide thorū a stronde; in hap oure
6 soule hadde passide thorū a watir vnsuffrable. Blessid be
7 the Lord; that ȝaf not vs in taking to the teeth of hem. Oure
soule, as a sparowe, is delyuered; fro the snare of hunters.
8 The snare is al to-brokun; and we ben delyuered. Oure
helpe *is* in the name of the Lord; that made heuene and
erthe.

PSALM CXXIV (CXXV).

1 *The title of the hundrid and foure and twentithe salm.*

The song of greces.

THEI that tristen in the Lord *ben* as the hil of Syon;
2 he schal not be moued with-outen ende, that dwellith in
Jerusalem. Hillis *ben* in the cumpas of it, and the Lord
is in the cumpas of his puple; fro this tyme now and in
3 to the world. For the Lord schal not leeuē the ȝerde of
synneris on the part of iust men; that iust men holde not
4 forth her hondis to wickidnesse. Lord, do thou wel; to
5 good men, and of riȝtful herte. But the Lord schal lede
them that bowen in to obligaciouns, with hem that worchen
wickidnesse; pees *be* on Israel.

PSALM CXXV (CXXVI).

1 *The title of the hundrid and fyue and twentithe salm.*
The song of grecis.

WHANNE the Lord turnede the caitifte of Sion ; we weren
 2 maad as coumfortid. Thanne oure mouth was fillid with
 ioie ; and oure tunge with ful out ioiying. Thanne thei
 schulen seie among hethene men ; The Lord magniefiede
 3 to do with hem. The Lord magniefiede to do with vs ; we
 4 ben maad glad. Lord, turne thou oure caitifte ; as a stronde
 5 in the south. Thei that sowen in teeris ; schulen repe in ful
 6 out ioiying. Thei goynge ȝeden, and wepten ; sendynge her
 seedis. But thei comynge schulen come with ful out ioiying ;
 berynge her handfullis.

PSALM CXXVI (CXXVII).

1 *The title of the hundrid and sixe and twentithe salm.*
The song of greces of Salomon.

No but the Lord bilde the hous ; thei that bilden it han
 trauelid in veyn. No but the Lord kepith the citee ; he
 2 wakith in veyn that kepith it. It is veyn to ȝou to rise
 bifore the liȝt ; rise ȝe after that ȝe han sete, that eten the
 breed of sorewe. Whanne he schal ȝyue sleep to his loued ;
 3 lo ! the eritage of the Lord is sones, the mede is the fruyt of
 4 wombe. As arowis *ben* in the hond of the miȝti ; so the
 5 sones of hem that ben schakun out. Blessid is the man, that
 hath fillid his desier of tho ; he schal not be schent, whanne
 he schal speke to hise enemyes in the ȝate.

PSALM CXXVII (CXXVIII).

1 *The title of the hundrid and seuene and twentithe salm.*
The song of greces.

BLESSID *ben* alle men, that dreden the Lord; that gon in
 2 hise weies. For thou schalt ete the trauels of thin hondis;
 3 thou art blessid, and it schal be wel to thee. Thi wijf as a
 plenteous vyne; in the sidis of thin hous. Thi sones as the
 newe sprenges of olyue-trees; in the cumpas of thi bord.
 4 Lo! so a man schal be blessid; that dredith the Lord.
 5 The Lord blesse thee fro Syon; and se thou the goodis of
 6 Jerusalem in alle the daies of thi lijf. And se thou the sones
 of thi sones; *se thou* pees on Israel.

PSALM CXXVIII (CXXIX).

1 *The title of the hundrid and eizle and twentithe salm.*
The song of greces.

ISRAEL seie now; Ofte thei fouzten azens me fro my
 2 zongth. Ofte thei fouzten azens me fro my zongthe; and
 3 sotheli thei miȝten not to me. Synneris forgeden on my
 4 bak; thei maden long her wickidnesse. The iust Lord
 5 schal beete the nollis of synneris; alle that haten Sion be
 6 schent, and turned abak. Be thei maad as the hey of hous-
 7 coppis; that driede vp, bfore that it be drawun vp. Of
 which hei he that schal repe, schal not fille his hond; and he
 8 that schal gadere hondfullis, *schal not fille* his bosum. And
 thei that passiden forth seiden not, The blessing of the Lord
be on ȝou; we blessiden ȝou in the name of the Lord.

PSALM CXXIX (CXXX).

- 1 *The title of the hundrid and nyne and twentithe salm.*
 The song of greces.

LORD, Y criede to thee fro depthes; Lord, here thou mi
 2 vois. Thin eeris be maad ententif; in to the vois of my
 3 biseching. Lord, if thou kepist wickidnessis; Lord, who
 4 schal susteyne? For merci is at thee; and, Lord, for thi
 5 lawe Y abood thee. Mi soule susteynede in his word; my
 6 soule hopide in the Lord. Fro the morewtid keping til to
 7 nigt; Israel hope in the Lord. For whi merci is at the Lord;
 8 and plenteous redempcioun is at hym. And he schal azen-
 bie Israel; fro alle the wickidnessis therof.

PSALM CXXX (CXXXI).

- 1 *The title of the hundrid and thrittithe salm. The song of*
 greces, to Dauith himself.

LORD, myn herte is not enhaunsid; nether myn igen ben
 reisd. Nether Y 3ede in the grete thingis; nether in mer-
 2 uellis aboue me. If Y feelide not mekely; but enhaunside
 my soule. As a childe wenyde on his modir; so 3elding be
 3 in my soule. Israel hope in the Lord; fro this tyme now
 and in to the world.

PSALM CXXXI (CXXXII).

- 1 *The title of the hundrid and oon and thrittithe salm.*
 The song of greces.

LORD, haue thou mynde on Dauid; and of al his mylde-
 2 nesse. As he swoor to the Lord; he made a vowe to God
 3 of Jacob. I schal not entre in to the tabernacle of myn hous;

4 Y schal not stie in to the bed of mi restyng. I schal not
 3yue sleep to myn ijen; and napping to myn ije-liddis.
 5 And rest to my templis, til Y fynde a place to the Lord;
 6 a tabernacle to God of Jacob. Lo! we herden that *arke of*
testament in Efrata, *that is, in Silo*; we founden it in the
 7 feeldis of the wode. We schulen entre in to the tabernacle
 of hym; we schulen worschipe in the place, where hise feet
 8 stoden. Lord, rise thou in to thi reste; thou and the ark of
 9 thin halewing. Thi prestis be clothid with riȝtfulnesse; and
 10 thi seyntis make ful out ioye. For Daud, thi seruaunt;
 11 turne thou not awei the face of thi crist. The Lord swoor
 treuthe to Daud, and he schal not make hym veyn; of the
 12 fruyt of thi wombe Y schal sette on thi seete. If thi sonen
 schulen kepe my testament; and my witnessingis, these
 whiche Y schal teche hem. And the sonen of hem til in to
 13 the world; thei schulen sette on thi seete. For the Lord
 14 chees Sion; he chees it in to dwelling to hym silf. This *is*
 my reste in to the world of world; Y schal dwelle here, for Y
 15 chees it. I blessinge schal blesse the widewe of it; Y schal
 16 fille with looues the pore men of it. I schal clothe with
 heelte the preestis therof; and the hooli men therof schulen
 17 make ful out ioye in ful reioisinge. Thidir Y schal bringe
 forth the horn of Daud; Y made redi a lanterne to my crist.
 18 I schal clothe hise enemyes with schame; but myn halewing
 schal floure out on hym.

PSALM CXXXII (CXXXIII).

1 *The tittle of the hundrid and two and thrittithe salm.*

The song of grecis.

Lo! hou good and hou myrie *it is*; that britheren dwelle
 2 togidere. As oynement in the heed; that goith down in to
 the beerd, in to the beerd of Aaron. That goith down in to

3 the coler of his cloth ; as the dew of Ermon, that goith down
in to the hil of Sion. For there the Lord sente blessing ;
and lijf til in to the world.

PSALM CXXXIII (CXXXIV).

1 *The tittle of the hundrid and thre and thrillithe salm.*
The song of greces.

Lo! now blesse 3e the Lord ; alle the seruauntis of the
Lord. 3e that stonden in the hous of the Lord ; in the
2 hallis of the hous of oure God. In nyztis reise 3oure hondis
3 in to hooli thingis ; and blesse 3e the Lord. The Lord
blesse thee fro Syon ; which *Lord* made heuene and erthe.

PSALM CXXXIV (CXXXV).

1 *The tittle of the hundrid and foure and thrillithe salm.*
Alleluya.

HERIE 3e the name of the Lord ; 3e seruauntis of the
2 Lord, herie 3e. 3e that stonden in the hous of the Lord ;
3 in the hallis of the hous of oure God. Herie 3e the Lord, for
4 the Lord is good ; singe 3e to his name, for it is swete. For
the Lord chees Jacob to him silf ; Israel in to possessioun to
5 him silf. For Y haue knowe, that the Lord is greet ; and
6 oure God bifore alle goddis. The Lord made alle thingis,
what euere thingis he wolde, in heuene and in erthe ; in the
7 see, and in alle depthis of watris. He ledde out cloudis fro the
ferthest part of erthe ; and made leitis in to reyn. Which
8 bringith forth wyndis fro hise tresours ; which killide the
9 firste gendrid thingis of Egipt, fro man til to beeste. He
sente out signes and greete wondris, in the myddil of thee,
10 thou Egipt ; in to Farao and in to alle hise seruauntis. Which
11 smoot many folkis ; and killide stronge kingis. Seon, the

king of Ammorreis, and Og, the king of Basan; and alle
 12 the rewmes of Chanaan. And he ȝaf the lond of hem
 13 eritage; eritage to Israel, his puple. Lord, thi name *is* with
 outen ende; Lord, thi memorial *be* in generacioun and in to
 14 generacioun. For the Lord schal deme his puple; and he
 15 schal be preied in hise seruautis. The symulacris of hethene
 men *ben* siluer and gold; the werkis of the hondis of men.
 16 Tho han a mouth, and schulen not speke; tho han ȝen, and
 17 schulen not se. Tho han eeris, and schulen not here; for
 18 nether spirit is in the mouth of tho. Thei that maken tho,
 19 be maad lijk tho; and alle that tristen in tho. The hous of
 Israel, blesse ȝe the Lord; the house of Aaron, blesse ȝe the
 20 Lord. The hous of Leuy, blesse ȝe the Lord; ȝe that dreden
 21 the Lord, blesse ȝe the Lord. Blessid be the Lord of Syon;
 that dwellith in Jerusalem.

PSALM CXXXV (CXXXVI).

The title of the hundrid and fyue and thritithe salm.

Alleluia.

1 KNOULECHE ȝe to the Lord, for he is good, for his merci
 2 *is* withouten ende. Knoueleche ȝe to the God of goddis.
 3, 4 Knoueleche ȝe to the Lord of lordis. Which aloone makith
 5 grete merueils. Which made heuenes bi vndurstondyng.
 6, 7 Which made stidefast erthe on watris. Which made grete
 8, 9 liztis. The sunne in to the power of the dai. The moone
 10 and sterris in to the power of the niȝt. Which smoot Egypt
 11 with the firste gendrid thingis of hem. Which ledde out
 12 Israel fro the myddil of hem. In a miȝti hond and in an
 13 hiȝ arm. Whiche departide the reed see in to departyngis.
 14, 15 And ledde out Israel .thoruȝ the myddil therof. And
 he caste a-down Farao and his pouer in the reed see.
 16, 17 Which ledde ouer his puple thoruȝ desert. Which

18, 19 smoot grete kingis. And killide strong kingis. Seon,
 20 the king of Amorreis. And Og, the king of Baasan.
 21, 22 And he ȝaf the lond of hem eritage. Eritage to Israel,
 23 his seruaunt. For in oure lownesse he hadde mynde on
 24, 25 vs. And he aȝenbouȝte vs fro oure enemyes. Which
 26 ȝyueth mete to ech fleisch. Knouleche ȝe to God of heuene.
 Knouleche ȝe to the Lord of lordis; for his merci *is* with-
 outen ende.

PSALM CXXXVI (CXXXVII).

The hundrid and sixe and thritithe salm.

1 ON the floodis of Babiloyne there we saten, and wepten ;
 2 while we bithouȝten on Syon. In salewis in the myddil
 3 therof; we hangiden vp oure organs. For thei that ledden
 vs prisoners; axiden vs there the wordis of songis. And
 thei that ledden awei vs *seiden*; Synge ȝe to vs an ympne
 4 of the songis of Syon. Hou schulen we singe a songe
 5 of the Lord; in an alien lond? If Y forȝete thee, Jeru-
 6 salem; my riȝt hond be ȝouun to forȝeting. Mi tunge
 cleue to my chekis; if Y bithenke not on thee. If Y pur-
 poside not of thee, Jerusalem; in the bigynnyng of my
 7 gladnesse. Lord, haue thou mynde on the sones of Edom;
 for the dai of Jerusalem. Whiche seien, Anyntische ȝe,
 8 anyntische ȝe; til to the foundement ther-ynne. Thou
 wretchid douȝter of Babiloyne; he *is* blessid, that schal
 9 ȝelde to thee thi ȝelding, which thou ȝeldidist to vs. He
is blessid, that schal holde; and hurtle doun hise lile
 children at a stoon.

PSALM CXXXVII (CXXXVIII).

*The title of the hundrid and seuene and thrittithe salm.
To Dauith him self.*

1 LORD, Y schal knoueleche to thee in al myn herte; for
thou herddest the wordis of my mouth. Mi God, Y schal
2 singe to thee in the sixt of aungels; Y schal worschipe to
thin hooli temple, and Y schal knoueleche to thi name. On
thi merci and thi treuthe; for thou hast magnified thin
3 hooli name aboue al thing. In what euere dai Y schal
inwardli clepe thee, here thou me; thou schalt multipli
4 vertu in my soule. Lord, alle the kingis of erthe knou-
leche to thee; for thei herden alle the wordis of thi mouth.
5 And singe thei in the weies of the Lord; for the glorie
6 of the Lord is greet. For the Lord *is* hiȝ, and biholdith
7 meke thingis; and knowith afer hiȝ thingis. If Y schal
go in the myddil of tribulacioun, thou schalt quikene me;
and thou stretchidist forth thin hond on the ire of myn
8 enemyes, and thi riȝt hond made me saaf. The Lord
schal ȝelde for me, Lord, thi merci *is* with-outen ende;
dispise thou not the werkis of thin hondis.

PSALM CXXXVIII (CXXXIX).

*The title of the hundrid and eizte and thrittithe salm.
To victorie, the salm of Dauith.*

1, 2 LORD, thou hast preued me, and hast knowe me; thou
3 hast knowe my sitting, and my rising aȝen. Thou hast
vndirstonde my thouȝtis fro fer; thou hast enquerid my
4 path and my corde. And thou hast bifor seien alle my
5 weies; for no word is in my tunge. Lo! Lord, thou hast
knowe alle thingis, the laste thingis and elde; thou hast

6 formed me, and hast set thin hond on me. Thi kunnyng
 is maad wondirful of me; it is coumfortid, and Y schal
 7 not mowe to it. Whidir schal Y go fro thi spirit; and
 8 whider schal Y fle fro thi face? If Y schal stie in to
 heuene, thou art there; if Y schal go doun to helle, thou
 9 art present. If Y schal take my fetheris ful eerli; and
 10 schal dwelle in the last partis of the see. And sotheli thider
 thin hond schal leede me forth; and thi riȝt hond schal
 11 holde me. And Y seide, In hap derknessis schulen defoule
 12 me; and the nyȝt *is* my liȝtning in my delicis. For whi
 derknessis schulen not be maad derk fro thee, and the niȝt
 schal be liȝtned as the dai; as the derknessis therof, so
 13 and the liȝt therof. For thou haddist in possessioun my
 reines; thou tokist me vp fro the wombe of my modir.
 14 I schal knoueleche to thee, for thou art magnefied dreedfuli;
 thi werkis *ben* wondirful, and my soule schal knoueleche ful
 15 miche. Mi boon, which thou madist in priuete, is not hyd
 fro thee; and my substaunce in the lower partis of erthe.
 16 Thin iȝen sien myn vnperfit thing, and alle men schulen
 be writun in thi book; daies schulen be formed, and no
 17 man *is* in tho. Forsothe, God, thi frendis ben maad onour-
 able ful myche to me; the princeheed of hem is coumfortid
 18 ful myche. I schal noumbre hem, and thei schulen be mul-
 tiplied aboue grauel; Y roos vp, and ȝit Y am with thee.
 19 For thou, God, schalt slee synneris; ȝe menquelleris, bowe
 20 awei fro me. For ȝe seien in thouȝt; Take thei her citees
 21 in vanite. Lord, whether Y hatide not hem that hatiden
 22 thee; and Y failide on thin enemyes? Bi perfite haterede
 23 Y hatide hem; thei weren maad enemyes to me. God,
 preue thou me, and knowe thou myn herte; axe thou me,
 24 and knowe thou my pathis. And se thou, if weie of wickid-
 nesse is in me; and lede thou me forth in euerlastinge wei.

PSALM CXXXIX (CXL).

1 *The title of the hundrid and nyne and thritithe salm.*
 To victorie, the salm of Dauith.

2 LORD, delyuere thou me fro an yuel man ; delyuere thou
 3 me fro a wickid man. Whiche thouzten wickidnesses in
 4 the herte ; al dai thei ordeyneden batels. Thei scharpiden
 her tungis as serpentis ; the venym of snakis vndir the lippis
 5 of hem. Lord, kepe thou me fro the hond of the synnere ;
 and delyuere thou me fro wickid men. Which thouzten
 to disseyue my goyngis ; proude men hidden a snare to
 6 me. And thei leiden forth cordis in to a snare ; thei set-
 7 tiden sclaudir to me bisidis the weie. I seide to the Lord,
 Thou art mi God ; Lord, here thou the vois of my bisech-
 8 ing. Lord, Lord, the vertu of myn heelthe ; thou madist
 9 schadowe on myn heed in the dai of batel. Lord, bitake
 thou not me fro my desire to the synnere ; thei thouzten
 agens me, forsake thou not me, lest perauenture thei ben
 10 enhaunsid. The heed of the cumpas of hem ; the trauel
 11 of her lippis schal hile hem. Colis schulen falle on hem,
 thou schalt caste hem down in to fier ; in wretchidnessis
 12 thei schulen not stonde. A man a greet ianglere schal not
 be dressid in erthe ; yuels schulen take an vniust man in
 13 perisching. I haue knowe, that the Lord schal make dom
 14 of a nedi man ; and the veniaunce of pore men. Netheles
 iust men schulen knoueleche to thi name ; and rijtful men
 schulen dwelle with thi cheer.

PSALM CXL (CXLI).

1 *The title of the hundrid and fourtithe salm.*
 The salm of Dauith.

2 LORD, Y criede to thee, here thou me ; 3yue thou tent
 2 to my vois, whanne Y schal crye to thee. Mi preier be

dressid as encense in thi sijt; the reisyng of myn hondis
 3 *be as* the euentid sacrifice. Lord, sette thou a keping to
 my mouth; and a dore of standing aboute to my lippis.
 4 Bowe thou not myn herte in to wordis of malice; to excuse
 excusingis in synne. With men worchingē wickidnesse; and
 5 Y schal not comyne with the chosun men of hem. A iust
 man schal repreue me in mersi, and schal blame me; but
 the oile of a synner make not fat myn heed. For whi and
 6 *jit* my preier *is* in the wel plesaunt thingis of hem; for the
 domesmen of hem ioyned to the stoon weren sopun vp.
 7 Here thei my wordis, for tho weren myzti. As fatnesse is
 brokun out on the erthe; oure bonys ben scatered niȝ helle.
 8 Lord, Lord, for myn iȝen ben to thee, Y hopide in thee;
 9 take thou not awei my soule. Kepe thou me fro the snare
 which thei ordeyneden to me; and fro the sclaudris of
 hem that worchen wickidnesse. Synneris schulen falle in
 10 the nett therof; Y am aloone til Y passe.

PSALM CXLI (CXLII).

1 *The title of the hundrid and oon and fourti the salm. The lernyng
 of Dauid; his preier, whanne he was in the denne.*

2 WITH my vois Y criede to the Lord; with my vois Y
 3 preiede hertli to the Lord. I schede out my preier in his
 4 sijt; and Y pronounce my tribulacioun bifor him. While
 my spirit failith of me; and thou hast knowe my pathis. In
 this weie in which Y ȝede; proude men hidden a snare
 5 to me. I bihelde to the riȝt side, and Y siȝ; and noon
 was that knew me. Flizt perischide fro me; and noon is
 6 that sekith my soule. Lord, Y criede to thee, Y seide,
 7 Thou art myn hope; my part in the lond of lyueris. Ȝyue
 thou tent to my biseching; for Y am maad low ful greetli.
 Delyuere thou me fro hem that pursuen me; for thei ben

8 coumfortid on me. Lede my soule out of keping to knou-
leche to thi name; iust men abiden me, til thou ȝelde
to me.

PSALM CXLII (CXLIII).

1 *The title of the hundrid and two and fourtithe salm.*
The salm of David.

LORD, here thou my preier, with eeris perseyue thou my
biseching; in thi treuthe here thou me, in thi riȝtwisnesse.
2 And entre thou not in to dom with thi seruaunt; for ech
3 man lyuynge schal not be maad iust in thi siȝt. For the
enemy pursuede my soule; he made lowe my lijf in erthe.
4 He hath set me in derk placis, as the deed men of the world,
and my spirit was angwischid on me; myn herte was disturblid
5 in me. I was myndeful of elde daies, Y bithouȝte in alle thi
6 werkis; Y bithouȝte in the dedis of thin hondis. I helde
forth myn hondis to thee; my soule as erthe with-out water
7 to thee. Lord, here thou me swiftli; my spirit failide.
Turne thou not a-wei thi face fro me; and Y schal be lijk
8 to hem that gon down in to the lake. Make thou erli thi
merci herd to me; for Y hopide in thee. Make thou
knowun to me the weie in which Y schal go; for Y reside my
9 soule to thee. Delyuere thou me fro myn enemyes, Lord,
10 Y fledde to thee; teche thou me to do thi wille, for thou art
my God. Thi good spirit schal lede me forth in to a riȝtful
11 lond; Lord, for thi name thou schalt quikene me in thin
12 equite. Thou schalt lede my soule out of tribulacioun; and
in thi merci thou schalt scatere alle myn enemyes. And
thou schalt leese alle them, that troublen my soule; for
Y am thi seruaunt.

PSALM CXLIH (CXLIV).

1 *The title of the hundrid and thre and fourtith salm. A salm.*

BLESSID *be* my Lord God, that techith myn hondis to
 2 werre; and my fyngris to batel. Mi merci, and my refuyt;
 my takere vp, and my delyuerer. Mi defender, and Y
 hopide in him; and thou makist suget my puple vnder me.
 3 Lord, what is a man, for thou hast maad knowun to him;
 ether the sone of man, for thou arettist him of sum valu?
 4 A man is maad lijk vanyte; hise daies passen as schadow.
 5 Lord, bowe doun thin heuenes, and come thou doun; touche
 6 thou hillis, and thei schulen make smoke. Leite thou schyn-
 yng, and thou schalt scatere hem; sende thou out thin
 7 arowis, and thou schalt disturble hem. Sende out thin hond
 fro an hiz, rauysche thou me out, and delyuere thou me fro
 8 many watris; and fro the hond of alien sones. The mouth
 of which spak vanite; and the ri3thond of hem *is* the ri3t
 9 hond of wickidnesse. God, Y schal synge to thee a new
 song; I schal seie salm to thee in a sautre of ten stringis.
 10 Which 3yuest heelte to kingis; which a3en-bou3tist Daud,
 thi seruaunt, fro the wickid swerd rauische thou out me.
 11 And delyuere thou me fro the hond of alien sones; the
 mouth of whiche spak vanyte, and the ri3thond of hem *is* the
 12 ri3t hond of wickidnesse. Whose sones *ben*; as new plaunt-
 ingis in her 3ongthe. The dou3tris of hem *ben* arayed;
 13 ourned about as the licnesse of the temple. The selers of
 hem *ben* fulle; bringinge out fro this *vessel* in to that. The
 scheep of hem *ben* with lambre, plenteuouse in her goingis
 14 out; her kien *ben* fatte. No falling of wal is, nether passing
 15 ouere; nether cry *is* in the stretis of hem. Thei seiden,
 The puple *is* blessid, that hath these thingis; blessid *is* the
 puple, whos Lord is the God of it.

PSALM CXLIV (CXLV).

1 *The title of the hundrid and foure and fourtithe salm.*

The ympe of Dauith.

My God king, Y schal enhaunse thee ; and Y schal blesse
 2 thi name in to the world, and in to the world of world. Bi
 alle daies Y schal blesse thee ; and Y schal herie thi name
 3 in to the world, and in to the world of the world. The Lord
 is greet, and worthi to be preisid ful myche ; and noon ende
 4 is of his greetnesse. Generacioun and generacioun schal
 preise thi werkis ; and thei schulen pronounse thi power.
 5 Thei schulen speke the greet doying of the glorie of thin
 6 holynesse ; and thei schulen telle thi merueils. And thei
 schulen seye the vertu of thi ferdful thingis ; and thei schulen
 7 telle thi greetnesse. Thei schulen bringe forth the mynde
 of the abundaunce of thi swetnesse ; and thei schulen telle
 8 with ful out ioiying thi riȝtfulnesse. The Lord is a merciful
 doere, and merciful in wille ; paciente, and myche merciful.
 9 The Lord is swete in alle thingis ; and hise merciful doyingis
 10 ben on alle hise werkis. Lord, alle thi werkis knouleche to
 11 thee ; and thi seyntis blesse thee. Thei schulen seie the
 12 glorie of thi rewme ; and thei schulen speke thi power.
 That thei make thi power knowun to the sones of men ; and
 13 the glorie of the greetnesse of thi rewme. Thi rewme is the
 rewme of alle worldis ; and thi lordschipe is in al generacioun
 and in to generacioun. The Lord is feithful in alle hise
 14 wordis ; and hooli in alle hise werkis. The Lord liftith vp
 alle that fallen down ; and reisith alle men hurtlid down.
 15 Lord, the ȝen of alle beestis hopen in thee ; and thou ȝyuest
 16 the mete of hem in couenable tyme. Thou openest thin
 17 hond ; and thou fillist ech beeste with blessing. The Lord
 18 is iust in alle hise weies ; and hooli in alle hise werkis. The

Lord is niȝ to alle that inwardli clepen him ; to alle that
 19 inwardli clepen him in treuthe. He schal do the wille of
 hem, that dreden him, and he schal here the biseching of
 20 hem ; and he schal make hem saaf. The Lord kepith alle
 21 men louynge him ; and he schal leese alle synners. Mi
 mouth schal speke the heri yng of the Lord ; and ech man
 blesse his hooli name in to the world, and in to the world
 of world.

PSALM CXLV (CXLVI).

1 *The title of the hundred and fyue and fourti the salm.*
 Alleluya.

2 Mi soule, herie thou the Lord ; Y schal herie the Lord in
 my lijf, Y schal synge to my God as longe as Y schal be.
 3 Nile ȝe triste in princis ; nether in the sones of men, in
 4 whiche is noon helthe. The spirit of hym schal go out, and
 he schal turne aȝen in to his erthe ; in that dai alle the
 5 thouȝtis of hem schulen perische. He *is* blessid, of whom
 the God of Jacob is his helpere, his hope *is* in his Lord God,
 6 that made heuene and erthe ; the see, and alle thingis that
 7 ben in tho. Which kepith treuthe in to the world, makith
 dom to hem that suffren wrong ; ȝyueþ mete to hem that
 8 ben hungri. The Lord vnbyndith feterid men ; the Lord
 lizneth blynde men. The Lord reisith men hurtlid down ;
 9 the Lord loueth iust men. The Lord kepith comelyngis, he
 schal take vp a modirles child, and widewe ; and he schal
 10 distrie the weies of synners. The Lord schal regne in to the
 worldis ; Syon, thi God schal regne in generacioun and in to
 generacioun.

PSALM CXLVI (CXLVII).

1 *The title of the hundrid and sixe and fourtith salm.*
 Alleluya.

HERIE 3e the Lord, for the salm is good ; heriying be
 2 myrie, and fair to oure God. The Lord schal bilde Jeru-
 salem ; and schal gadere togidere the scateryngis of Israel.
 3 Which *Lord* makith hool men contrit in herte ; and byndith
 4 togidere the sorewes of hem. Which noumbrith the multi-
 5 tude of steris ; and clepith names to alle tho. Oure Lord
 is greet, and his vertu is greet ; and of his wisdom is no
 6 noumbre. The Lord takith vp mylde men ; forsothe he
 7 makith low synneris til to the erthe. Bifore synge 3e to the
 Lord in knouelechyng ; seye 3e salm to oure God in an
 8 harpe. Which hilith heuene with cloudis ; and makith redi
 reyn to the erthe. Which bryngith forth hei in hillis ; and
 9 eerbe to the seruice of men. Which 3yueth mete to her
 werk beestis ; and to the briddys of crowis clepinge hym.
 10 He schal not haue wille in the strengthe of an hors ; nether
 it schal be wel plesaunt to hym in the leggis of a man. It is
 11 wel plesaunt to the Lord on men that dreden hym ; and in
 hem that hopen on his mercy.

PSALM CXLVII (CXLVII, *continued*).

The hundrid and seuene and fourtith salm.

12 JERUSALEM, herie thou the Lord ; Syon, herie thou thi
 13 God. For he hath coumfortid the Iockis of thi 3atis ; he
 14 hath blessid thi sones in thee. Which hath set thi coostis
 15 pees ; and fillith thee with the fatnesse of wheete. Which
 sendith out his speche to the erthe ; his word renneth swiftli.
 16 Which 3yueth snow as wolle ; spredith abroad a cloude as

17 aische. He sendith his cristal as mussels ; who schal suffre
 18 bfore the face of his cooldnesse? He schal sende out his
 word, and schal melte tho ; his spirit schal blowe, and watris
 19 schulen flowe. Which tellith his word to Jacob ; and hise
 20 rȳtfulnessis and domes to Israel. He dide not so to ech
 nacioun ; and he schewide not hise domes to hem.

PSALM CXLVIII.

1 *The title of the hundrid and eȳȳle and fourtiȳe salm.*

Alleluya.

3E of heuenes, herie the Lord ; herie 3e hym in hȳȳe
 2 thingis. Alle hise aungels, herie 3e hym ; alle hise vertues,
 3 herie 3e hym. Sunne and moone, herie 3e hym ; alle sterris
 4 and lȳȳt, herie 3e hym. Heuenes of heuenes, herie 3e hym ;
 5 and the watris that ben aboue heuenes, herie 3e the name
 6 of the Lord. For he seide, and thingis weren maad ; he
 comaundide, and thingis weren maad of nouȳt. He ordeyn-
 ede tho thingis in to the world, and in to the world of
 world ; he settide a comaundement, and it schal not passe.
 7 3e of erthe, herie 3e the Lord ; dragouns, and alle depthis
 8 of watris. Fier, hail, snow, iys, spiritis of tempestis ; that
 9 don his word. Mounteyns, and alle litle hillis ; trees berynge
 10 fruyt, and alle cedris. Wielde beestis, and alle tame beestis ;
 11 serpentis, and fetherid briddis. The kingis of erthe, and alle
 12 puplis ; the princis, and alle iugis of erthe. ȳonge men, and
 virgyns, elde men with ȳongere, herie 3e the name of the
 13, 14 Lord ; for the name of hym aloone is enhaunsid. His
 knouleching be on heuene and erthe ; and he hath enhaunsid
 the horn of his puple. An ympne be to alle hise seyntis ; to
 the children of Israel, to a puple neȳȳnge to hym.

PSALM CXLIX.

1 *The title of the hundrid and nyne and fourtith salm.*
 Alleluya.

SYNGE 3e to the Lord a newe song; hise heriyng *be* in the
 2 chirche of seyntis. Israel be glad in hym that made hym;
 and the dou3tris of Syon make ful out ioye in her king.
 3 Herie thei his name in a queer; seie thei salm to hym in
 4 a tympan, and sautre. For the Lord is wel plesid in his
 5 puple; and he hath reysid mylde men in to heelthe. Seyntis
 schulen make ful out ioye in glorie; thei schulen be glad in
 6 her beddis. The ful out ioiynge of God in the throte of
 hem; and swerdis scharp on ech side in the hondis of hem.
 7, 8 To do veniaunce in naciouns; blamyngis in þuplis. To
 bynde the kyngis of hem in stockis; and the noble men
 9 of hem in yrun manacles. That thei make in hem doom
 writun; this is glorie to alle hise seyntis.

PSALM CL.

1 *The title of the hundrid and fiftith salm. Alleluya.*

HERIE 3e the Lord in hise seyntis; herie 3e hym in the
 2 firmament of his vertu. Herie 3e hym in hise vertues; herie
 3 3e hym bi the multitude of his greetnesse. Herie 3e hym in
 the soun of trumpe; herie 3e hym in a sautre and harpe.
 4 Herie 3e hym in a tympane and queer; herie 3e hym in
 5 strengis and orgun. Herie 3e hym in cymbalis sownynge
 6 wel, herie 3e hym in cymbalis of iubilacioun; ech spirit,
 herie the Lord.

PROVERBS.

CAP. I.

1 THE parablis of Salomon, the sone of David, king of
 2, 3 Israel; to kunne wisdom and kunnyng; to vndurstonde
 the wordis of prudence; and to take the lernyng of teching;
 4 *to take* ryztfulnesse, and dom, and equyte; that felnesse be
 3ouun to litle children, and kunnyng, and vndurstanding to
 5 a 3ong wexynge man. A wise man heringe schal be wisere;
 6 and a man vndurstandinge schal holde gouernails. He schal
 perseyue a parable, and expownyng; the wordis of wise
 7 men, and the derk figuratif spechis of hem. The drede of
 the Lord *is* the bigynning of wisdom; foolis dispisen wisdom
 8 and teching. My sone, here thou the teching of thi fadir,
 9 and forsake thou not the lawe of thi modir; that grace be
 addid, *ethir encreessid*, to thin heed, and a bie to thi necke.
 10 Mi sone, if synneris flateren thee, assente thou not to hem.
 11 If thei seien, Come thou with vs, sette we aspies to blood,
 hide we snaris of disseitis azens an innocent without cause;
 12 swolowe we him, as helle *swolowith* a man lyuynge; and
 13 al hool, as goynge down in to a lake; we schulen fynde al
 preciouise catel, we schulen fille oure housis with spuylis;
 14, 15 sende thou lot with vs, o purs be of vs alle; my sone, go
 thou not with hem; forbede thi foot fro the pathis of hem.
 16 For the feet of hem rennen to yuel; and thei hasten to
 17 schede out blood. But a net is leid in veyn bfore the i3en
 18 of briddis, that han wengis. Also thilke *wickid disseyueris*
 setten aspies azens her owne blood; and maken redi fraudis
 19 azens her soulis. So the pathis of ech auerouse man
 20 rauyschen the soulis of hem that welden. Wisdom prechith

21 with-outforth ; in stretis it 3yueth his vois. It crieth ofte in
 the heed of cumpenyes ; in the leeuës of 3atis of the citee it
 22 bringith forth hise wordis, and seith, Hou long, 3e litle men
in wil, louen 3ong childhod, and foolis schulen coueyte tho
 thingis, that ben harmful to hem silf, and vnprudent men
 23 schulen hate kunnyng ? Be 3e conuertid at my repreuyng ;
 lo, Y schal profre forth to 3ou my spirit, and Y schal schewe
 24 my wordis. For Y clepide, and 3e forsoken ; Y helde forth
 25 myn hond, and noon was that bihelde. 3e dispisiden al my
 26 councel ; and chargiden not my blamyngis. And Y schal
 leize in 3oure perisching ; and Y schal scorne 3ou, whanne
 27 that, that 3e dreden, cometh to 3ou. Whanne sodeyne
 wretchidnesse fallith in, and perisching bifallith as tempest ;
 28 whanne tribulacioun and angwisch cometh on 3ou. Thanne
 thei schulen clepe me, and Y schal not here ; thei schulen
 29 rise eerli, and thei schulen not fynde me. For thei hatiden
 30 teching, and thei token not the drede of the Lord, nether
 assentiden to my councel, and depraueden al myn amending.
 31 Therfor thei schulen ete the fruytis of her weie ; and thei
 32 schulen be fillid with her counseils. The turnyng awei of
 litle men *in wil* schal sle hem ; and the prosperite of foolis
 33 schal leese hem. But he that herith me, schal reste with-
 outen drede ; and he schal vse abundaunce, whanne the
 drede of yuels is takun awei.

CAP. II.

1 Mi sone, if thou resseyuest my wordis, and hidist myn
 2 heestis anentis thee ; that thin eere here wisdom, bowe thin
 3 herte to knowe prudence. For if thou inwardli clepist wis-
 4 dom, and bowist thin herte to prudence ; if thou sekist it as
 5 money, and diggist it out as tresours ; thanne thou schalt
 vndirstonde the drede of the Lord, and schalt fynde the

6 kunnyng of God. For the Lord ȝyueþ wisdom ; and pru-
 7 dence and kunnyng is of his mouth. He schal kepe the
 heelte of riȝtful men, and he schal defende hem that goen
 8 sympli. And he schal kepe the pathis of riȝtfulnesse, and he
 9 schal kepe the weies of hooli men. Thanne thou schalt
 vndirstonde riȝtfulnesse, and dom, and equitye, and ech good
 10 path. If wysdom entrith in to thin herte, and kunnyng
 11 plesith thi soule, good councel schal kepe thee, and pru-
 12 dence schal kepe thee ; that thou be delyuered fro an yuel
 13 weie, and fro a man that spekith weiward thingis. Whiche
 14 forsaken a riȝtful weie, and goen bi derk weies ; whiche ben
 glad, whanne thei han do yuel, and maken ful out ioye in
 15 worste thingis ; whose weies *ben* weywerd, and her goyngis
 16 *ben* of yuel fame. That thou be delyuered fro an alien
 womman, and fro a straunge *womman*, that makith soft hir
 17 wordis ; and forsakith the duyk of hir tyme of mariage, and
 18 hath forȝete the couenaunt of hir God. For the hous of hir
 19 is bowid to deeth, and hir pathis to helle. Alle that entren
 to hir, schulen not turne aȝen, nether schulen catche the
 20 pathis of lijf. That thou go in a good weie, and kepe the
 21 pathis of iust men. Forsothe thei that ben riȝtful, schulen
 dwelle in the lond ; and symple men schulen perfitli dwelle
 22 ther-ynne. But vnfeithful men schulen be lost fro the
 loond ; and thei that doen wickidli, schulen be takun away
 fro it.

CAP. III.

1 MI sone, forȝete thou not my lawe ; and thyn herte kepe
 2 my comaundementis. For tho schulen sette to thee the
 3 lengthe of daies, and the ȝeeris of lijf, and pees. Merci and
 treuthe forsake thee not ; bynde thou tho to thi throte, and
 4 write in the tablis of thin herte. And thou schalt fynde
 5 grace, and good teching bifore God and men. Haue thou

trist in the Lord, of al thin herte; and triste thou not to thi
6 prudence. In alle thi weies thenke thou on hym, and he
7 schal dresse thi goyngis. Be thou not wijs anentis thi silf;
8 drede thou God, and go awei fro yuel. For-whi helthe
9 schal be in thi nawle, and moisting of thi boonys. Onoure
thou the Lord of thi catel, and of the beste of alle thi fruytis
10 3yue thou to pore men; and thi bernis schulen be fillid with
11 abundaunce, and pressours schulen flowe with wiyn. My
sone, caste thou not awei the teching of the Lord, and faile
12 thou not, whanne thou art chastisid of him. For the Lord
chastisith hym, whom he loueth; and as a fadir in the sone he
13 plesith hym. Blessid *is* the man that fyndith wisdom, and
14 which flowith with prudence. The geting therof is betere
than the marchaundie of gold and of siluer; the fruytis
15 therof *ben* the firste and clenneste. It is precioussere than
alle richessis; and alle thingis that ben desirid, moun not be
16 comparisound to this. Lengthe of daies *is* in the riȝthalf therof,
17 and richessis and glorie *ben* in the lifthalf therof. The weies
therof *ben* feire weies, and alle the pathis therof *ben* pesible.
18 It is a tre of lijf to hem that taken it; and he that holdith it,
19 is blessid. The Lord foundide the erthe bi wisdom; he
20 stablischide heuenes bi prudence. The depthis of wattris
braken out bi his wisdom; and cloudis wexen togidere bi
21 dewe. My sone, these thingis flete not away fro thin iȝen;
22 kepe thou my lawe, and my counsel; and lijf schal be to thi
23 soule, and grace *schal be* to thi chekis. Thanne thou schalt
24 go tristili in thi weie; and thi foot schal not snapere. If
thou schalt slepe, thou schalt not drede; thou schalt reste,
25 and thi sleep schal be soft. Drede thou not bi sudeyne feer,
26 and the powers of wickid men fallynge in on thee. For the
Lord schal be at thi side; and he schal kepe thi foot, that
27 thou be not takun. Nil thou forbede to do wel him that mai;
28 if thou maist, and do thou wel. Seie thou not to thi frend, Go,

and turne thou aȝen, and to morewe Y schal ȝyue to thee ;
 29 whanne thou maist ȝyue anoon. Ymagyne thou not yuel to
 30 thi freend, whanne he hath trist in thee. Stryue thou not
 aȝens a man with-out cause, whanne he doith noon yuel to
 31 thee. Sue thou not an vniust man, sue thou not hise weies.
 32 For ech disseyuer is abhomynacioun of the Lord; and his
 33 speking *is* with simple men. Nedinesse *is sent* of the Lord in
 the hous of a wickid man; but the dwelling places of iust
 34 men schulen be blessid. He schal scorne scorneris; and he
 35 schal ȝyue grace to mylde men. Wise men schulen haue
 glorie; enhaunsing of foolis *is* schenscipe.

CAP. IV.

1 SONES, here ȝe the teching of the fadir; and perseiue ȝe,
 2 that ȝe kunne prudence. Y schal ȝyue to ȝou a good ȝifte;
 3 forsake ȝe not my lawe. For-whi and Y was the sone of my
 fadir, a tendir sone, and 'oon gendride bifore my modir.
 4 And *my fadir* tauȝte me, and seide, Thin herte resseyue my
 wordis; kepe thou myn heestis, and thou schalt lyue.
 5 Welde thou wisdom, welde thou prudence; forȝete thou not,
 6 nethir bowe thou away fro the wordis of my mouth. Forsake
 thou not it, and it schal kepe thee; loue thou it, and it schal
 7 kepe thee. The bigynnyng of wisdom, welde thou wisdom;
 8 and in al thi possessioun gete thou prudence. Take thou it,
 and it schal enhaunse thee; thou schalt be glorified of it,
 9 whanne thou hast biclippid it. It schal ȝyue encresyngis of
 graces to thin heed; and a noble coroun schal defende thee.
 10 Mi sone, here thou, and take my wordis; that the ȝeris of lijf
 11 be multiplied to thee. Y schal schewe to thee the weie of
 12 wisdom; and Y schal lede thee bi the pathis of equityte. In
 to whiche whanne thou hast entrid, thi goyngis schulen not
 be maad streit; and thou schalt rennen, and schalt not haue

13 hirtyng. Holde thou teching, and forsake it not ; kepe thou
 14 it, for it is thi lijf. Delite thou not in the pathis of wyckid
 15 men ; and the weie of yuele men plesse not thee. Fle thou
 fro it, and passe thou not therbi ; bowe thou awei, and for-
 16 sake it. For thei slepen not, no-but thei han do yuele ; and
 17 sleep is rauyschid fro hem, no-but thei han disseyued. Thei
 eten the breed of vnpite, and drinken the wyn of wickidnesse.
 18 But the path of iust men goith forth as liȝt schynynge, and
 19 encreessith til to perfit dai. The weie of wickid men *is* derk ;
 20 thei witen not where thei schulen falle. Mi sone, herkene thou
 21 my wordis ; and bowe down thin eeris to my spechis. Go
 not tho awei fro thyn *ijen* ; kepe thou hem in the myddil of
 22 thin herte. For tho ben lijf to men fyndynge thoo, and
 23 heelthe of al fleisch. With al keping kepe thin herte, for lijf
 24 cometh forth of it. Remoue thou a schrewid mouth fro
 25 thee ; and backbitynge lippis be fer fro thee. Thin *ijen*.
 se riȝtful thingis ; and thin *izeliddis* go bifore thi steppis.
 26 Dresse thou pathis to thi feet, and alle thi weies schulen be
 27 stablischid. Bowe thou not to the riȝtside, nether to the
 leftside ; turne awei thi foot fro yuel. For the Lord knowith
 the weies that ben at the riȝtside ; but the weies ben weiward,
 that ben at the leftside. Forsothe he schal make thi goyngis
 riȝtful ; and thi weies schulen be brouȝt forth in pees.

CAP. V.

1 MI sone, perseyue thou my wisdom, and bowe down thin
 2 eere to my prudence ; that thou kepe thi thouȝtis, and thi
 lippis kepe teching. Ȝyue thou not tent to the falsnesse
 3 of a womman ; for the lippis of an hoore *ben* an hony-
 4 coomb droppinge, and hir throte *is* clerere than oile ; but
 the last thingis *ben* bittir as wormod, and hir tunge *is* scharp
 5 as a swerd keruyng on ech side. Hir feet gon down in

6 to deeth; and hir steppis persen to hellis. Tho goon not
 bi the path of lijf; hir steppis ben vncerteyn, and moun
 7 not be souȝt out. Now therfor, my sone, here thou me,
 8 and go not awei fro the wordis of my mouth. Make fer
 thi weie fro hir, and neiȝe thou not to the doris of hir
 9 hous. Ȝyue thou not thin onour to aliens, and thi ȝeeris
 10 to the cruel; lest perauenture straungeris be fillid with thi
 11 strengthis, and lest thi trauels be in an alien hous; and
 thou biweile in the laste daies, whanne thou hast wastid
 12 thi fleschis, and thi bodi; and thou seie, Whi wlatide Y
 13 teching, and myn herte assentide not to blamyngis; nether
 Y herde the voys of men techinge me, and Y bowide not
 14 doun myn eere to maistris? Almost Y was in al yuel, in
 15 the myddis of the chirche, and of the synagoge. Drinke
 16 thou watir of thi cisterne, and the floodis of thi pit. Thi
 wellis be stremed forth; and departe thi watris in stretis.
 17 Haue thou aloone tho *watris*; and aliens be not thi par-
 18 ceneris. Thi veyne be blessid; and be thou glad with the
 19 womman of thi ȝong wexynge age. An hynde moost dere-
 worthe; and an hert calf moost acceptable. Hir teetis fille
 thee in al tyme; and delite thou contynueli in the loue of hir.
 20 Mi sone, whi art thou disseyued of an alien womman; and
 21 art fostrid in the bosum of an othere? The Lord seeth
 22 the weie of a man; and biholdith alle hise steppis. The
 wickidnessis of a wyckid man taken hym; and he is boundun
 23 with the roopis of hise synnes. He schal die, for he hadde
 not lernyng; and he schal be disseyued in the mychilnesse
 of his fooli.

CAP. VI.

1 Mi sone, if thou hast bihiȝt for thi freend; thou hast
 2 fastned thin hoond at a straunger. Thou art boundun bi
 the wordis of thi mouth; and *thou art* takun with thin owne

3 wordis. Therfor, my sone, do thou that that Y seie, and
 delyuere thi silf; for thou hast fallun in to the hond of
 thi neizbore. Renne thou aboute, haste thou, reise thi
 4 freend; 3yue thou not sleep to thin izen, nether thin izeliddis
 5 nappe. Be thou rauyschid as a doo fro the hond; and as
 6 a bridde fro aspiyngis of the foulere. O! thou slowe man,
 go to the amte, *ether pissemeyre*; and biholde thou hise weies,
 7 and lerne thou wisdom. Which whanne he hath no duyck,
 8 nethir comaundour, nether prince; makith redi in somer mete
 to hym silf, and gaderith togidere in heruest that, that he
 9 schal etc. Hou long schalt thou, slow man, slepe? whanne
 10 schalt thou rise fro thi sleep? A litil thou schalt slepe,
 a litil thou schalt nappe; a litil thou schalt ioyne togidere
 11 thin hondis, that thou slepe. And nedynesse, as a weigoere,
 schal come to thee; and pouert, as an armed man. For-
 sothe if thou art not slow, thi ripe corn schal come as a
 12 welle; and nedynesse schal fle fer fro thee. A man apos-
 tata, a man vnprofitable, he goith with a weiward mouth;
 13 he bekeneth with izen, he trampith with the foot, he spekith
 14 with the fyngur, bi schrewid herte he ymagyneth yuel, and
 15 in al tyme he sowith dissenciouns. His perdicion schal
 come to hym anoon, and he schal be brokun sodeynli; and
 16 he schal no more haue medecyn. Sixe thingis ben, whyche
 the Lord hatith; and hise soule cursith the seuenthe thing.
 17 Hi3e izen, a tunge liere, hondis schedinge out innocent
 18 blood, an herte ymagynyng worste thou3tis, feet swifte to
 19 renne in to yuel, a man bringynge forth lesingis, a fals
 witenesse; and him that sowith discordis among britheren.
 20 Mi sone, kepe the comaundementis of thi fadir; and for-
 21 sake not the lawe of thi modir. Bynde thou tho continueli
 22 in thin herte; and cumpasse to thi throte. Whanne thou
 goist, go tho with thee; whanne thou slepist, kepe tho
 23 thee; and thou wakyng speke with tho. For the comaunde-

ment of *God* is a lanterne, and the lawe is list, and the
 24 blamyng of techyng is the weie of lijf; that the *comaunde-*
mentis kepe thee fro an yuel womman, and fro a flaterynge
 25 tunge of a straunge womman. Thin herte coueite not the
 fairnesse of hir; nether be thou takun bi the signes of hir.
 26 For the prijs of an hoore is vnnethe of o loof; but a
 27 womman takith the precieuse soule of a man. Whether
 a man mai hide fier in his bosum, that hise clothis brenne
 28 not; ethir go on colis, and hise feet be not brent? So
 29 he that entrieth to the wijf of his neigbore; schal not be
 30 cleene, whanne he hath touchid hir. It is not greet synne,
 whanne a man stelith; for he stelith to fille an hungri soule.
 31 And he takun schal 3elde the seuenthe fold; and he schal
 32 yue al the catel of his hous, and schal delyuere hym silf.
 33 But he that is avouter; schal leese his soule, for the pouert
 34 of herte. He gaderith filthe, and sclaunderith to hym silf;
 35 and his schenschip schal not be don awei. For the feruent
 loue and strong veniaunce of the man schal not spare in
 the dai of veniaunce, nether schal assente to the preieris
 of ony; nether schal take ful many 3iftis for raunsum.

CAP. VII.

1 Mi sone, kepe thou my wordis; and kepe myn heestis to
 thee. Sone, onoure thou the Lord, and thou schalt be
 2 my3ti; but outakun hym drede thou not an alien. Kepe
 thou myn heestis, and thou schalt lyue; and my lawe as the
 3 appil of thin 3en. Bynde thou it in thi fyngris; write thou
 4 it in the tablis of thin herte. Seie thou to wisdom, Thou art
 5 my sistir; and clepe thou prudence thi frendesse. That it
 kepe thee fro a straunge womman; and fro an alien wom-
 6 man, that makith hir wordis swete. For-whi fro the wyndow
 of myn hous bi the latijs Y bihelde; and Y se litle children.

7, 8 I biholde a 3ong man coward, that passith bi the stretis,
 9 bisidis the corner; and he goith niȝ the weie of hir hous in
 derk tyme, whanne the dai drawith to niȝt, in the derknessis
 10 and myst of the nyȝt. And lo! a womman, maad redi with
 ournement of an hoore to disseyue soulis, meetith hym, and
 11 *sche* is a ianglere, and goynge about, and vnpacient of reste,
 12 and mai not stonde in the hous with hir feet; and now
 without-forth, now in stretis, now bisidis corneris *sche*
 13 aspieth. And *sche* takith, and kissith the 3ong man; and
 14 flaterith with wowynge cheer, and seith, Y ouȝte sacrifices for
 15 heelthe; to-dai Y haue 3olde my vowis. Therfor Y ȝede
 out in to thi meetyng, and Y desiride to se thee; and Y
 16 haue founde *thee*. Y haue maad my bed with coordis, Y haue
 17 arayed with tapetis peyntid of Egipt; Y haue bispreynt my
 18 bed with myrre, and aloes, and canel. Come thou, be we
 fillid with tetis, and vse we collyngis *that ben* coueitid; til the
 19 dai bigynne to be cleer. For *myn* hosebonde is not in his
 20 hows; he is goon a ful long weie. He took with hym
 a bagge of money; he schal turne aȝen in to his hous in
 21 the dai of ful moone. *Sche* boonde hym with many wordis;
 22 and *sche* drow forth hym with flateryngis of lippis. Anoon he
 as an oxe led to slayn sacrifice sueth hir, and as a ioli lomb
 and vnkunynge; and the fool woot not, that he is drawun
 23 to bondys, til an arowe perse his mawe. As if a brid hastith
 to the snare; and woot not, that it is don of the perel of his
 24 lijf. Now therfor, my sone, here thou me; and perseyue
 25 the wordis of my mouth. Lest thi soule be drawun awei in
 the weies of hir; nether be thou disseyued in the pathis of
 26 hir. For *sche* castide doun many woundid men; and alle
 27 strongeste men weren slayn of hir. The weies of helle *is* hir
 hous; and persen in to ynnere thingis of deeth.

CAP. VIII.

1 WHETHER wisdom crieth not ofte ; and prudence 3yueth
 2 his vois ? In souereyneste and hiȝ coppis, aboue the weie, in
 3 the myddis of pathis, and it stondith bisidis the ȝate of the
 4 citee, in thilke closyngis, and spekith, and seith, A ! ȝe men,
 Y crie ofte to ȝou ; and my vois *is* to the sones of men.
 5 Litle children, vndirstonde ȝe wisdom ; and ȝe vnwise men,
 6 perseyue *wisdom*. Here ȝe, for Y schal speke of grete
 thingis ; and my lippis schulen be openyd, to preche riȝtful
 7 thingis. My throte schal bithenke treuthe ; and my lippis
 8 schulen curse a wickid man. My wordis ben iust ; no
 9 schrewid thing, nether weiward is in tho. *My wordis* ben
 riȝtful to hem that vndurstonden ; and *ben* euene to hem that
 10 fynden kunnyng. Take ȝe my chastisyng, and not money ;
 11 chese ȝe teching more than tresour. For wisdom is betere
 than alle richessis moost precieuse ; and al desirable thing
 12 mai not be comparisound therto. Y, wisdom, dwelle in
 13 counsel ; and Y am among lernyd thouȝtis. The drede of
 the Lord hatith yuel ; Y curse boost, and pride, and a
 14 schrewid weie, and a double tungid mouth. Counsel is
 myn, and equitye *is myn* ; prudence is myn, and strengthe
 15 *is myn*. Kyngis regnen bi me ; and the makeris of lawis
 16 demen iust thingis *bi me*. Princis comaunden bi me ; and
 17 myȝti men demen riȝtfulnesse *bi me*. I loue hem that louen
 me ; and thei that waken eerli to me, schulen fynde me.
 18 With me ben rychessis, and glorie ; souereyn richessis, and
 19 riȝtfulnesse. My fruyt is betere than gold, and precyouse
 20 stoon ; and my seedis *ben betere* than chosun siluer. Y go in
 the weies of riȝtfulnesse, in the myddis of pathis of doom ;
 21 that Y make riche hem that louen me, and that Y fille her
 22 tresouris. The Lord weldide me in the bigynnyng of hise
 weies ; bifore that he made ony thing, at the bigynnyng.

23 Fro with-out bigynnyng Y was ordeined; and fro elde tymes,
 24 bifer that the erthe was maad. Depthis of watris weren not
 3it; and Y was conseued thanne. The wellis of watris
 25 hadden not brokun out 3it, and hillis stoden not togidere
 26 3it bi sad heuynesse; bifer litil hillis Y was born. 3it he
 hadde not maad erthe; and floodis, and the herris of the
 27 world. Whanne he made redi heuenes, Y was present;
 whanne he cumpasside the depthis of watris bi certeyn
 28 lawe and cumpas. Whanne he made stidfast the eir aboue;
 29 and weiede the wellis of watris. Whanne he cumpasside to
 the see his marke; and settide lawe to watris, that tho
 schulden not passe her coostis. Whanne he peiside the
 30 foundementis of erthe; Y was making alle thingis with
 him. And Y delitide bi alle daies, and pleiede bfore hym
 31 in al tyme, and Y pleiede in the world; and my delices *ben*
 32 to be with the sones of men. Now therfor, sones, here 3e
 33 me; blessid *ben thei* that kepen my weies. Here 3e teching,
 34 and be 3e wise men; and nile 3e caste it awei. Blessid
 is the man that herith me, and that wakith at my 3atis al
 35 dai; and kepith at the postis of my dore. He that fyndith
 me, schal fynde lijf; and schal drawe helthe of the Lord.
 36 But he that synneth 3ens me, schal hurte his soule; alle
 that haten me, louen deeth.

CAP. IX.

1 WISDOM bildide an hous to him silf; he hewide out seuene
 2 pileris, he offride his slayn sacrifices, he medlide wijn, and
 3 settide forth his table. He sente hise handmaides, that thei
 4 schulden clepe to the tour; and to the wallis of the citee. If
 any man is litil; come he to me. And *wisdom* spak to
 5 vnwise men, Come 3e, ete 3e my breed; and drynke 3e the
 6 wijn, which Y haue medlid to 3ou. Forsake 3e 3ong

childhed, and lyue 3e ; and go 3e bi the weyes of prudence.
 7 He that techith a scornere, doith wrong to him silf ; and he
 that vndirnymmeth a wickid man, gendriþ a wem to him
 8 silf. Nile thou vndirnyme a scornere ; lest he hate thee.
 9 Vndirnyme thou a wise man ; and he schal loue thee. 3yue
 thou occasioun to a wise man ; and wisdom schal be en-
 creessid to hym. Teche thou a iust man ; and he schal
 10 haste to take. The bigynnyng of wisdom *is* the dreed of
 11 the Lord ; and prudence *is* the kunnyng of seyntis. For
 thi daies schulen be multiplied bi me ; and 3eeris of lijf
 12 schulen be encreessid to thee. If thou art wijs ; thou schalt
 be to thi silf, and to thi nei3boris. Forsothe if *thou art*
 13 a scornere ; thou aloone schalt bere yuel. A fonned wom-
 man, and ful of cry, and ful of vnleueful lustis, and that kan
 14 no thing outirli, sittith in the doris of hir hous, on a seete, in
 15 an hi3 place of the cite ; to clepe men passinge bi the weie,
 16 and men goynge in her iournei. Who is a litil man *of wil* ;
 17 bowe he to me. And sche spak to a coward, Watris of
 18 thefte ben swettere, and breed hid is swettere. And wiste
 not that giauntis ben there ; and the gestis of hir *ben* in the
 depthis of helle. Sotheli he that schal be applied, *ether*
fastned, to hir ; schal go doun to hellis. For-whi he that
 goith awei fro hir ; schal be saued.

CAP. X.

1 *The parablis of Salomon.* A wijs sone makith glad the
 2 fadir ; but a fonned sone is the sorewe of his modir. Tre-
 souris of wickidnesse schulen not profite ; but ri3tfulnesse
 3 schal delyuere fro deth. The Lord schal not turmente
 the soule of a iust man with hungur ; and he schal distrie
 4 the tresouns of vnpitouse men. A slow hond hath wrougt
 nedynesse ; but the hond of stronge men makith redi rich-

5 essis. Forsothe he that enforsith *to gete any thing* bi
 leesyngis, fedith the wyndis; sotheli the same man sueth
 6 briddis fleyng. He that gaderith togidere in heruest, is
 a wijs sone; *but* he that slepith in sommer, is a sone of
 7 confusioun. The blessing of God *is* ouer the heed of a
 iust man; but wickidnesse hilith the mouth of wickid men.
 8 The mynde of a iust man *schal be* with preisingis; and the
 name of wickid men schal wexe rotun. A wijs man
 9 schal resseyue comaundementis with herte; a fool is betun
 with lippis. He that goith simpli, goith tristili; *but* he that
 10 makith schrewid hise weies, schal be opyn. He that bek-
 eneth with the ije, schal 3yue sorewe; a fool schal be
 11 betun with lippis. The veyne of lijf *is* the mouth of a
 iust man; but the mouth of wickid men hilith wickidnesse.
 12 Hatrede reisith chidingis; and charite hilith alle synnes.
 13 Wisdom is foundun in the lippis of a wise man; and a 3erd
 14 in the bak of him that is nedi of herte. Wise men hidden
 kunnyng; but the mouth of a fool is nexte to confusioun.
 15 The catel of a riche man *is* the citee of his strengthe; the
 16 drede of pore men *is* the nedynesse of hem. The werk
 of a iust man *is* to lijf; but the fruyt of a wickid man *is*
 17 to synne. The weie of lijf *is* to him that kepith chastising;
 18 but he that forsakith blamyngis, errith. False lippis hidden
 19 hatrede; he that bringith forth dispisinge is vnwijs. Synne
 schal not faile in myche spekyng; but he that mesurith hise
 20 lippis, is moost prudent. Chosun siluer *is* the tunge of a
 21 iust man; the herte of wickid men *is* for nou3t. The lippis
 of a iust man techen ful manye men; but thei that ben
 22 vnlerned, schulen die in nedynesse of herte. The blessing
 of the Lord makith riche men; and turment schal not be
 23 felowschapid to hem. A fool worchith wickidnesse as bi lei3-
 24 yng; but wisdom is prudence to a man. That that a wickid
 man dredith, schal come on hym; the desire of iust men

25 schalbe ȝouun to hem. As a tempeste passynge, a wickid
 man schal not be; but a iust man *shal be* as an euerlastynge
 26 foundement. As vynegre *noieth* the teeth, and smoke *noieth* the
 ȝen; so a slow man *noieth* hem that senten hym in the weie.
 27 The drede of the Lord encreesith daies; and the ȝeeris of
 28 wickid men schulen be maad schort. Abiding of iust men *is*
 29 gladnesse; but the hope of wickid men schal perische. The
 strengthe of a symple man *is* the weie of the Lord; and
 30 drede to hem that worchen yuel. A iust man schal not
 be moued with-outen ende; but wickid men schulen not
 31 dwelle on the erthe. The mouth of a iust man schal bringe
 32 forth wisdom; the tunge of schrewis schal perische. The
 lippis of a iust man biholden pleasaunt thingis; and the
 mouth of wickid men *byholdith* weiward thingis.

CAP. XI.

1 A GILEFUL balaunce is abhominacioun anentis God; and
 2 an euene weiȝte *is* his wille. Where pride is, there also
 dispising schal be; but where meeknesse is, there also *is*
 3 wisdom. The simplenesse of iust men schal dresse hem;
 and the disseyuynge of weiward men schal destrie hem.
 4 Richessis schulen not profite in the dai of veniaunce; but
 5 riȝtfulnesse schal delyuere fro deth. The riȝtfulnesse of a
 simple man schal dresse his weie; and a wickid man schal
 6 falle in his wickidnesse. The riȝtfulnesse of riȝtful men
 schal delyuere hem; and wickid men schulen be takun in
 7 her aspiyngis. Whanne a wickid man is deed, noon hope
 schal be ferther; and abidyng of bisy men schal perische.
 8 A iust man is delyuered from angwisch; and a wickid man
 9 schal be ȝouun for hym. A feynere bi mouth disseyueth his
 10 freend; but iust men schulen be deliuered bi kunnyng. A
 citee schal be enhaunsid in the goodis of iust men; and

11 preysyng schal be in the perdicoun of wickid men. A citee
 schal be enhaunsid bi blessing of iust men; and it schal be
 12 distried bi the mouth of wickid men. He that dispisith his
 freend, is nedi in herte; but a prudent man schal be stille.
 13 He that goith gilefuli, schewith priuetees; but he that is
 14 feithful, helith the priuete of a freend. Where a gouernour
 is not, the puple schal falle; but helthe *of the puple is*, where
 15 ben many counsels. He that makith feith for a straunger,
 schal be turmentid with yuel; but he that eschewith snaris,
 16 schal be sikur. A graciouse womman schal fynde glorie;
 17 and stronge men schulen haue richessis. A merciful man
 doith wel to his soule; but he that is cruel, castith awei, 3he,
 18 kynnesmen. A wickid man makith vnstable werk; but
 19 feithful mede *is* to hym, that sowith ryztfulnesse. Merci
 schal make redi lijf; and the suyng of yuels *shal make redi*
 20 deth. A schrewid herte *is* abhominable to the Lord; and
 21 his wille *is* in hem, that goen symply. *Thou3* hond *be* in the
 hond, an yuel man schal not be innocent; but the seed of
 22 iust men schal be sauycd. A goldun sercle, *ether ryng*, in the
 23 nose-thrillis of a sowe, a womman fair and fool. The desir
 of iust men is al good; abiding of wickid men *is* woodnesse.
 24 Sum men departen her owne thingis, and ben maad richere;
 other men rauyschen *thingis, that ben* not hern, and ben
 25 euere in nedynesse. A soule that blessith, schal be maad
 26 fat; and he that fillith, schal be fillid also. He that hidith
 wheete in tyme, schal be cursid among the puplis; but
 27 blessyng *shal come* on the heed of silleris. Wel he risith
 eerli, that sekith good thingis; but he that *is* a serchere
 28 of yuels, schal be oppressid of tho. He that tristith in hise
 richessis, schal falle; but iust men schulen buriowne as a
 29 greene leef. He that disturblith his hows, schal haue wyndis
in possessioun; and he that *is* a fool, schal serue a wijs man.
 30 *The fruyt of a ryztful man is* the tre of lijf; and he that

31 takith soulis, is a wijs man. If a iust man receyueth in
erthe, how miche more an vnfeithful man, and synnere.

CAP. XII.

1 HE that loueth chastisyng, loueth kunnyng; but he that
2 hatith blamyngis, is vnwijs. He that is good, schal drawe to
hym silf grace of the Lord; but he that tristith in hise
3 thouȝtis, doith wickidli. A man schal not be maad strong by
wyckidnesse; and the root of iust men schal not be moued.
4 A diligent womman is a coroun to hir hosebond; and rot is
in the boons of that *womman*, that doith thingis worthi of
5 confusioun. The thouȝtis of iust men *ben* domes; and the
6 counsels of wickid men *ben* gileful. The wordis of wickid
men setten tresoun to blood; the mouth of iust men schal
7 delyuere hem. Turne thou wickid men, and thei schulen
not be; but the housis of iust men schulen dwelle perfilti.
8 A man schal be knowun bi his teching; but he that is veyn
9 and hertles, schal be open to dispising. Betere is a pore man,
and sufficient to him silf, than a gloriouse man, and nedi
10 of breed. A iust man knowith the soulis of hise werk
11 beestis; but the entrails of wickid men *ben* cruel. He that
worchith his lond, schal be fillid with looues; but he that
sueth idilnesse, is moost fool. He that is swete, lyueth in
temperaunces; and in hise monestyngis he forsakith dis-
12 pisyngis. The desir of a wickid man is the memorial of
worste thingis; but the roote of iust men schal encrease.
13 For the synnes of lippis falling doun neiȝeth to an yuel
14 man; but a iust man schal scape fro angwisch. Of the
fruyt of his mouth ech man schal be fillid with goodis; and
bi the werkis of hise hondis it schal be ȝoldun to him.
15 The weie of a fool is riȝtful in hise ȝen; but he that is wijs,
16 herith counsels. A fool schewith anoon his ire; but he that

17 dissymelith wrongis, is wijs. He that spekith that, that he
 knowith, is a iuge of riȝtfulnesse; but he that lieth, is a
 18 gileful witnesse. A man is that bihetith, and he is prickid as
 with the swerd of conscience; but the tunge of wise men is
 19 helthe. The lippe of treuthe schal be stidfast with-outen
 ende; but he that is a sudeyn witnesse, makith redi the
 20 tunge of leesyng. Gile *is* in the herte of hem that thenken
 yuels; but ioye sueth hem, that maken counsels of pees.
 21 What euere bifallith to a iust man, it schal not make hym
 22 sori; but wickid men schulen be fillid with yuel. False
 lippis is abhominacioun to the Lord; but thei that don
 23 feithfuli, plesen him. A fel man hilith kunnyng; and the
 24 herte of vnwise men stirith foli. The hond of stronge men
 schal haue lordschip; but the hond that is slow, schal serue
 25 to tributis. Morenyng in the herte of a iust man schal
 make hym meke; and he schal be maad glad bi a good
 26 word. He that dispisith harm for a frend, is a iust man;
 27 but the weie of wickid men schal disseyue hem. A gileful
 man schal not fynde wynnyng; and the substaunce of man
 28 schal be the prijs of gold. Lijf *is* in the path of riȝtfulnesse;
 but the wrong weie leedith to deeth.

CAP. XIII.

1 A wijs sone *is* the teching of the fadir; but he that is
 2 a scornere, herith not, whanne he is repreuyd. A man schal
 be fillid with goodis of the fruit of his mouth; but the soule
 3 of vnpitouse men *is* wickid. He that kepith his mouth,
 kepith his soule; but he that is vnwar to speke, schal feel
 4 yuels. A slow man wole, and wole not; but the soule of
 5 hem that worchen schal be maad fat. A iust man schal
 wlate a fals word; but a wickid man schendith, and schal be
 6 schent. Riȝtfulnesse kepith the weie of an innocent man;

7 but wickidnesse disseyueth a synnere. A man is as riche,
 whanne he hath no thing ; and a man is as pore, whanne he
 8 is in many richnessis. Redempcioun of the soule of man *is*
 hise richnessis ; but he that *is* pore, suffrith not blamyng.
 9 The lijt of iust men makith glad ; but the lanterne of wickid
 10 men schal be quenchild. Stryues ben euere a-mong proude
 men ; but thei that don alle thingis with counsel, ben
 11 gouerned bi wisdom. Hastid catel schal be maad lesse ;
 but that that is gaderid litil and litil with hond, schal be
 12 multiplied. Hope which is dilaied, turmentith the soule ;
 13 a tre of lijf *is* desir comyng. He that bacbitith ony thing,
 byndith hym silf in to tyme to comynge ; but he that dredith
 14 the comaundement, schal lyue in pees. The lawe of a wise
 man *is* a welle of lijf ; that he bowe awei fro the falling of
 15 deth. Good teching schal ȝyue grace ; a swolowe *is* in the
 16 weie of dispiseris. A fel man doith alle thingis with counsel ;
 17 but he that is a fool, schal opene foli. The messanger of
 a wickid man schal falle in to yuel ; a feithful messanger is
 18 helthe. Nedynesse and schenschip *is* to him that forsakith
 techyng ; but he that assentith to a blamere, schal be
 19 glorified. Desir, if it is fillid, delitith the soule ; foolis
 20 wlaten hem that fleen yuels. He that goith with wijs men,
 schal be wijs ; the freend of foolis schal be maad lijk hem.
 21 Yuel pursueth synneris ; and goodis schulen be ȝoldun to
 22 iust men. A good man schal leue *after him* eiris, sones,
 and the sones of sones ; and the catel of a synnere is kept to
 23 a iust man. Many meetis *ben* in the new tilid feeldis of
 24 fadris ; and ben gaderid to othere men with-out doom. He
 that sparith the ȝerde, hatith his sone ; but he that loueth
 25 him, techith bisili. A iust man etith, and fillith his soule ;
 but the wombe of wickid men *is* vnable to be fillid.

CAP. XIV.

1 A wijs womman bildith hir hous; and an unwijs womman
 2 schal distrie with hondis an hous bildid. A man goynge in
 3 ryzful weie, and dredinge God, is dispisid of hym, that goith
 4 in a weie of yuel fame. The 3erde of pride *is* in the mouth
 5 of a fool; the lippis of wijs men kepen hem. Where oxis
 6 ben not, the cratche is void; but where ful many cornes
 7 apperen, there the strengthe of oxe is opyn. A feithful
 8 witnesse schal not lie; a gileful witnesse bringith forth a
 9 leeing. A scornere sekith wisdom, and he fyndith not; the
 10 teching of prudent men *is* esy. Go thou 3ens a man a
 11 fool; and he schal not knowe the lippis of prudence. The
 12 wisdom of a fel man is to vndirstonde his weie; and the
 13 vnwarnesse of foolis errith. A fool scorneth synne; grace
 14 schal dwelle among iust men. The herte that knowith the
 15 bittirnesse of his soule; a straunger schal not be medlid in
 16 the ioie therof. The hous of wickid men schal be don
 17 awei; the tabernaclis of iust men schulen buriowne. Sotheli
 18 a weie is, that semeth iust to a man; but the laste thingis
 19 therof leden forth to deth. Leizyng schal be medlid with
 20 sorewe; and morenyng ocupieth the laste thingis of ioye.
 21 A fool schal be fillid with hise weies; and a good man schal
 be aboue hym. An innocent man bileueth to eche word;
 22 a felle man biholdith hise goyngis. A wijs man dredith, and
 bowith awei fro yuel; a fool skippith ouer, and tristith.
 23 A man vnpacient schal worche foli; and a gileful man is
 24 odious. Little men *of wil* schulen holde foli; and felle men
 25 schulen abide kunnyng. Yuel men schulen ligge bifor
 goode men; and vnpitouse men bifor the 3atis of iust men.
 26 A pore man schal be hateful, 3he, to his neizbore; but many
 27 men *ben* frendis of riche men. He that dispisith his neizbore,
 doith synne; but he that doith merci to a pore man, schal

22 be blessid. He that bileueth in the Lord, loueth merci; thei
 erren that worchen yuel. Merci and treuthe maken redi
 23 goodis; abundaunce schal be in ech good werk. Sotheli
 24 where ful many wordis ben, there nedynesse is ofte. The
 coroun of wise men *is* the richessis of hem; the fooli of
 25 foolis *is* vnwarnesse. A feithful wnesse delyuereth soulis;
 26 and a fals man bringith forth leesyngis. In the drede of the
 Lord *is* triste of strengthe; and hope schal be to the sonis
 27 of it. The drede of the Lord *is* a welle of lijf; that it bowe
 28 awei fro the fallyng of deth. The dignite of the king *is* in
 the multitude of puple; and the schenscipe of a prince *is* in
 29 the fewnesse of puple. He that is pacient, is gouerned bi
 myche wisdom; but he that is vnpacient, enhaunsith his foli.
 30 Helthe of herte *is* the lijf of fleischis; enuye *is* rot of
 31 boons. He that falsli chalengith a nedi man, dispisith his
 maker; but he that hath merci on a pore man, onourith that
 32 makere. A wickid man is put out for his malice; but a iust
 33 man hopith in his deth. Wisdom restith in the herte of a
 34 wijs man; and he schal teche alle vnlerned men. Riȝtful-
 35 nesse reisith a folc; synne makith puplic wretchis. A
 mynystre vnderstondynge is acceptable to a kyng; a *mynystre*
 vnprofitable schal suffre the wrathfulnesse of him.

CAP. XV.

1 A SOFT answer brekith ire; an hard word reisith wood-
 2 nesse. The tunge of wise men ouneth kunnyng; the
 3 mouth of foolis buylieth out foli. In ech place the ȝen of
 4 the Lord biholden good men, and yuel men. A plesaunt
 tunge *is* the tre of lijf; but the tunge which is vnmesurable,
 5 schal defoule the spirit. A fool scorneth the techyng of
 his fadir; but he that kepith blamyngis, schal be maad
 wisere. Moost vertu schal be in plenteuouse riȝtfulnesse;

but the thouztis of wickid men schulen be drawun vp bi
6 the roote. The hous of a iust man *is* moost strengthe;
7 and disturbing *is* in the fruitis of a wickid man. The
lippis of wise men schulen sowe abroad kunnyng; the
8 herte of foolis schal be vnlijc. The sacrifices of wickyd
men *ben* abhomynable to the Lord; avowis of iust men
9 *ben* plesaunt. The lijf of the vnpitouse man is abhomy-
nacioun to the Lord; he that sueth ritzfulnesse, schal be
10 loued of the Lord. Yuel teching is of men forsakinge the
11 weie of lijf; he that hatith blamyngis, schal die. Helle
and perdicion *ben open* bifer the Lord; hou myche more
12 the hertis of sones of men. A man ful of pestilence loueth
not hym that repreueth him; and he goith not to wyse
13 men. A ioiful herte makith glad the face; the spirit is
14 cast down in the morenyng of soule. The herte of a wijs
man sekith techyng; and the mouth of foolis is fed with
15 vnkunnyng. Alle the daies of a pore man *ben* yuele; a sikir
16 soule *is* a contynuel feeste. Betere is a litil with the drede
17 of the Lord, than many tresouris and vnfillable. It is betere
to be clepid to wortis with charite, than with hatrede to
18 a calf maad fat. A wrathful man reisith chidyngis; he that
19 is pacient, swagith *chidyngis* reisd. The weie of slow men
is an hegge of thornes; the weie of iust men *is* with-out
20 hirtyng. A wise sone makith glad the fadir; and a fonned
21 man dispiseth his modir. Foli is ioie to a fool; and a
22 prudent man schal dresse hise steppis. Thouztis *ben* dis-
tried, where no counsel is; but where many counseleris *ben*,
23 tho *ben* confermyd. A man is glad in the sentence of his
24 mouth; and a couenable word is best. The path of lijf
is on a lernyd man; that he bowe awei fro the laste helle.
25 The Lord schal distrie the hows of proude men; and he
26 schal make stidefast the coostis of a widewe. Iuele thouztis
is abhominacioun of the Lord; and a cleene word moost

27 fair schal be maad stidfast of hym. He that sueth aueryce,
 disturblith his hous; but he that hatith ȝiftis schal lyue.
 Synnes ben purgid bi merci and feith; ech man bowith
 28 awei fro yuel bi the drede of the Lord. The soule of a iust
 man bithenkith obedience; the mouth of wickid men is ful
 29 of yuelis. The Lord is fer fro wickid men; and he schal
 30 here the preyers of iust men. The liȝt of ȝen makith glad
 31 the soule; good fame makith fat the boonys. The eere
 that herith the blamyngis of lijf, schal dwelle in the myddis
 32 of wise men. He that castith awei chastisyng, dispisith his
 soule; but he that assentith to blamyngis, is pesible holdere
 33 of the herte. The drede of the Lord *is* teching of wisdom;
 and mekenesse goith bifore glorie.

CAP. XVI.

1 IT perteyneth to man to make redi the soule; and *it per-*
 2 *teyneth* to the Lord to gouerne the tunge. Alle the weies
 of men ben opyn to the ȝen of God; the Lord is a weiere
 3 of spiritis. Schewe thi werkys to the Lord; and thi thouȝtis
 4 schulen be dressid. The Lord wrouȝte alle thingis for hym
 5 silf; and he *made redi* a wickid man to the yuel dai. Abho-
 mynacioun of the Lord is ech proude man; ȝhe, thouȝ the
 hond is to the hond, he schal not be innocent. The bigyn-
 nyng of good weie *is* to do riȝtwisnesse; forsothe it is more
 6 acceptable at God, than to offre sacrifices. Wickidnesse is
 aȝen-bouȝt bi merci and treuthe; and me bowith awei fro
 7 yuel bi the drede of the Lord. Whanne the weyes of man
 plesen the Lord, he schal conuerte, ȝhe, hise enemyes to
 8 pees. Betere is a litil with riȝtfulnesse, than many fruytis
 9 with wickidnesse. The herte of a man schal dispose his
 weie; but it perteyneth to the Lord to dresse hise steppis.
 10 Dyuyning *is* in the lippis of a king; his mouth schal not

11 erre in doom. The domes of the Lord ben weiȝte and a
balaunce; and hise werkis *ben* alle the stoonys of the world.
12 Thei that don wickidli *ben* abhomynable to the king; for
13 the trone *of the rewme* is maad stidfast bi riȝtfulnesse. The
wille of kyngis *is* iust lippis; he that spekith riȝtful thingis,
14 schal be dressid. Indignacioun of the kyng *is* messangeris
15 of deth; and a wijs man schal plesse him. Lijf *is* in the
gladnesse of the cheer of the king; and his merci *is* as
16 a reyn comynge late. Welde thou wisdom, for it is betere
than gold; and gete thou prudence, for it is precyousere
17 than siluer. The path of iust men bowith awei yuelis; the
18 kepere of his soule kepith his weie. Pride goith bifore
sorewe; and the spirit schal be enhaunsid byfor fallyng.
19 It is betere to be maad meke with mylde men, than to
20 departe spuylis with proude men. A lerned man in word
schal fynde goodis; and he that hopith in the Lord is
21 blessid. He that is wijs in herte, schal be clepid prudent;
and he that is swete in speche, schal fynde grettere thingis.
22 The welle of lijf *is* the lernyng of him that weldith; the
23 techyng of foolis *is* foli. The herte of a wijs man schal
teche his mouth; and schal encrease grace to hise lippis.
24 Wordis wel set togidere *is* a coomb of hony; helthe of
25 boonys is the swetnesse of soule. A weye is that semeth
riȝtful to a man; and the laste thingis therof leden to deth.
26 The soule of a man trauelinge trauelith to hym silf; for
27 his mouth compellide hym. An vnwijs man diggith yuel;
28 and fier brenneth in hise lippis. A weiward man reisith
29 stryues; and a man ful of wordis departith princis. A
wickid man flaterith his friend; and ledith hym bi a weie
30 not good. He that thenkith schrewid thingis with iȝen
31 astonyed, bitith hise lippis, and parformeth yuel. A coroun
of dignyte *is* eelde, that schal be foundun in the weies of
32 riȝtfulnesse. A pacient man is betere than a stronge man;

and he that is lord of his soule, *is betere* than an ouer-
 33 comere of citees. Lottis ben sent into the bosum; but tho
 ben temperid of the Lord.

CAP. XVII.

1 BETERE is a drie mussel with ioye, than an hous ful of
 2 sacrifices with chidyng. A wijs seruaunt schal be lord of
 fonned sones; and he schal departe eritage among bri-
 3 theren. As siluer is preued bi fier, and gold *is preued* bi
 4 a chymnei, so the Lord preueth hertis. An yuel man
 obeith to a wickid tunge; and a fals man obeith to false
 5 lippis. He that dispisith a pore man, repreueth his maker;
 and he that is glad in the fallyng of another man, schal
 6 not be vnpunyschid. The coroun of elde men *is* the sones
 of sones; and the glorie of sones *is* the fadris of hem.
 7 Wordis wel set togidere bisemen not a fool; and a liynge
 8 lippe *bicometh* not a prince. A preciose stoon moost ac-
 ceptable *is* the abiding of hym that sekith; whidur euere
 9 he turneth hym silf, he vndurstondith prudentli. He that
 helith trespas, sekith frenschipis; he that rehersith bi an
 hiȝ word, departith hem, that ben knyȝt togidere in pees.
 10 A blamyng profitith more at a prudent man, than an
 11 hundryd woundis at a fool. Euere an yuel man sekith
 12 stryues; forsothe a cruel aungel schal be sent azens hym. It
 spedith more to meete a femal bere, whanne the whelpis ben
 13 rauyschid, than a fool tristynge to hym silf in his foli. Yuel
 schal not go a-wei fro the hous of hym, that ȝeldith yuels
 14 for goodis. He that leeueth watir, is heed of stryues; and
 15 bifor that he suffrith wrong, he forsakith dom. Bothe he
 that iustifieth a wickid man, and he that condempneth a iust
 16 man, euer ethir is abhomynable at God. What profitith
 it to a fool to haue richessis, sithen he mai not bie wisdom?

He that makith his hous hiȝ, sekith falling; and he that
 17 eschewith to lerne, schal falle in to yuels. He that is a
 frend, loueth in al tyme; and a brother is preuyd in ang-
 18 wischis. A fonned man schal make ioie with hondis, whanne
 19 he hath bihiȝt for his frend. He that bithenkith discordis,
 loueth chidingis; and he that enhaunsith his mouth, sekith
 20 fallyng. He that is of weiward herte, schal not fynde good;
 21 and he that turneth the tunge, schal falle in to yuel. A fool
 is borun in his schenscipe; but nether the fadir schal be
 22 glad in a fool. A ioiful soule makith likinge age; a sorew-
 23 ful spirit makith drie boonys. A wickid man takith ȝiftis
 24 fro the bosum, to mys turne the pathis of doom. Wisdom
 schyneth in the face of a prudent man; the iȝen of foolis
 25 *ben* in the endis of erthe. A fonned sone *is* the ire of the
 26 fadir, and the sorewe of the modir that gendride hym. It
 is not good to brynge in harm to a iust man; nether to
 27 smyte the prince that demeth riȝtfuli. He that mesurith
 his wordis, is wijs and prudent; and a lerud man is of
 28 preciose spirit. Also a foole, if he is stille, schal be gessid
 a wijs man; and, if he pressith togidre hise lippis, *he schal*
be gessid an vndurstondynge man.

CAP. XVIII.

1 HE that wole go a-wei fro a frend, sekith occasiouns;
 2 in al tyme he schal be dispisable. A fool resseyueth not
 the wordis of prudence; no-but thou sie the thingis, that
 3 *ben* turned in his herte. A wickid man, whanne he cometh
 in to depthe of synnes, dispisith; but sclaudre and schen-
 4 schipe sueth hym. Deep watir *is* the wordis of the mouth
 of a man; and a stronde fletinge ouer *is* the welle of wis-
 5 dom. It is not good to take the persooone of a wickid man
 6 *in doom*, that thou bowe aweȝ fro the treuthe of dom. The

lippis of a fool medlen hem silf with chidyngis; and his
 7 mouth excitith stryues. The mouth of a fool *is* defoulyng
 8 of hym; and hise lippis *ben* the fallynge of his soule. The
 wordis of a double tungid man *ben* as symple; and tho
 comen til to the ynnere thingis of the wombe. Drede
 castith doun a slowe man; forsothe the soulis of men turned
 9 in to wymmens condicioun schulen haue hungur. He that
 is neisch, and vnstidfast in his werk, is the brother of a man
 10 distriynge hise werkis. A strongeste tour *is* the name of
 the Lord; a iust man renneth to hym, and schal be en-
 11 haunsid. The catel of a riche man *is* the citee of his
 12 strengthe; and as a stronge wal cumpassinge hym. The
 herte of man is enhaunsid, bifor that it be brokun; and
 13 it is maad meke, bifore that it be glorified. He that an-
 swerith bifore that he herith, shewith hym silf to be a fool;
 14 and worthi of schenschipec. The spirit of a man susteyneth
 his feblenesse; but who may susteyne a spirit lȳt to be
 15 wrooth? The herte of a prudent man schal holde stid-
 fastli kunnyng; and the eere of wise men sekith techyng.
 16 The gift of a man alargith his weie; and makith space to
 17 hym bifore princes. A iust man is the first accusere of
 18 hym silf; his frend cometh, and schal serche hym. Lot
 ceessith aȳenseiyngis; and demeth also among miȳti men.
 19 A brother that is helpid of a brothir, *is* as a stidfast citee;
 20 and domes *ben* as the barris of citees. A mannus wombe
 schal be fillid of the fruit of his mouth; and the seedis of
 21 hise lippis schulen fille hym. Deth and lijf *ben* in the werkis
 of tunge; thei that louen it, schulen ete the fruytis therof.
 22 He that fyndith a good womman, fyndith a good thing;
 and of the Lord he schal drawe vp myrthe. He that puttith
 a wey a good womman, puttith awei a good thing; but he
 23 that holdith auowtresse, is a fool and vnwijs. A pore man
 schal speke with bisechingis; and a riche man schal speke

24 sterneli. A man freendli to felouschipe schal more be a friend, than a brothir.

CAP. XIX.

1 BETERE is a pore man, that goith in his simplenesse, than
 2 a riche man bitynge hise lippis, and vnwijs. Where is not
 kunnyng of the soule, is not good; and he that is hasty,
 3 in feet hirtith. The foli of a man disseyueth hise steppis;
 4 and he brenneth in his soule agens God. Richessis en-
 creessen ful many freendis; forsothe also thei ben departid
 5 fro a pore man, whiche he hadde. A fals witness schal
 not be vnpunyschid; and he that spekith leesyngis, schal
 6 not ascape. Many men onouren the persone of a myyti
 7 man; and ben freendis of hym that deelieth giftis. The
 britheren of a pore man haten hym; ferthermore and the
 freendis 3eden awei fer fro hym. He that sueth wordis
 8 oonli, schal haue no thing; but he that holdith stabli the
 mynde, loueth his soule, and the keper of prudence schal
 9 fynde goodis. A fals witness schal not be vnpunyschid;
 10 and he that spekith leesyngis, schal perische. Delices bi-
 comen not a fool; nether *it bicometh* a seruaunt to be lord
 11 of princes. The teching of a man is knowun bi pacience;
 12 and his glorie is to passe ouere wickid thingis. As the
 gnasting of a lioun, so and the ire of the king; and as
 13 deewe on eerbe, so and the gladnesse of the kyng. The
 sorewe of the fadir *is* a fonnid sone; and roofes droppynge
 14 contynueli *is* a womman ful of chiding. Housis and riches-
 sis ben 3ouun of fadir and modir; but a prudent wijf *is*
 15 3ouun propirli of the Lord. Slouth bringith in sleep; and
 16 a negligent soule schal haue hungur. He that kepith the
 comaundement *of God*, kepith his soule; but he that chargith
 17 not his weie, schal be slayn. He that hath mercy on a pore
 man, leeneth to the Lord; and he schal 3elde his while to

18 hym. Teche thi sone, and dispeire thou not; but sette thou
 19 not thi soule to the sleynge of hym. Forsothe he that is
 vnpacient, schal suffre harm; and whanne he hath rausched,
 20 he schal leie to anothe thing. Here thou counsel, and take
 21 thou doctryn; that thou be wijs in thi laste thingis. Many
 thouȝtis *ben* in the herte of a man; but the wille of the
 22 Lord schal dwelle. A nede man is merciful; and betere
 23 *is* a pore iust man, than a man liere. The drede of the
 Lord *ledith* to lijf of blis; and he *that dredith God* schal
 24 dwelle in plentee, with-outen visitynge of the worste. A slow
 man hidith his hond vnder the armpit; and putteth it not
 25 to his mouth. Whanne a man ful of pestilence is betun,
 a fool schal be wisere. If thou blamist a wijs man, he schal
 26 vnderstonde techynge. He that turmentith the fadir, and
 fleeth fro the modir, schal be ful of yuel fame, and *schal*
 27 *be* cursid. Sone, ceesse thou not to here techynge; and
 28 knowe thou the wordis of kunnyng. A wickid witnesse
 scorneth doom; and the mouth of vnpytouse men deuourith
 29 wickidnesse. Domes *ben* maad redi to scorneris; and
 hameris smytynge *ben maad redi* to the bodies of foolis.

CAP. XX.

1 WIYN *is* a letcherouse thing, and drunkenesse *is* ful of
 2 noise; who euere delitith in these, schal not be wijs. As
 the roryng of a lioun, so and the drede of the kyng; he that
 3 territh hym to ire, synneth aȝens his owne lijf. It is onour
 to a man that departith hym silf fro stryungis; but foned
 4 men *ben* medlid with dispisynge. A slow man nolde ere for
 coold; therfor he schal begge in somer, and me schal not
 5 ȝyue to hym. As deep watir, so counsel *is* in the herte of
 6 a man; but a wijs man schal drawe it out. Many men *ben*
 7 clepid merciful; but who schal fynde a feithful man? For-

sothe a iust man that goith in his simplenesse, schal leue
 8 blessid sones aftir hym. A king that sittith in the seete of
 9 doom, distrieth al yuel bi his lokyng. Who may seie, Myn
 10 herte is clene; Y am clene of synne? A weizte and a
 weizte, a mesure and a mesure, euer eithir is abhomynable at
 11 God. A child is vndurston dun bi hise studies, yf his werkis
 12 ben riztful and cleene. An eere heringe, and an ije seyng,
 13 God made euere eithir. Nyle thou loue sleep, lest nedynesse
 oppresse thee; opene thin ijen, and be thou fillid with
 14 looues. Ech biere seith, It is yuel, it is yuel; and whanne
 15 he hath go away, thanne he schal haue glorie. Gold, and
 the multitude of iemmes, and a precieuse vessel, *ben* the
 16 lippis of kunnyng. Take thou awei the cloth of hym, that
 was borewe of an othere man; and for straungeris take
 17 thou awei a wed fro hym. The breed of a leeing is sweet
 to a man; and aftirward his mouth schal be fillid with
 18 rikenyng. Thouztis ben maad strong bi counselis; and
 19 bateils schulen be tretid bi gouernals. Be thou not medlid
 with him that schewith pryuetees, and goith gylefulli, and
 20 alargith hise lippis. The list of hym that cursith his fadir
 and modir, schal be quenchid in the myddis of derknessis.
 21 Eritage to which me haastith in the bigynnyng, schal wante
 22 blessing in the laste *tyme*. Seie thou not, I schal zelde yuel
 for yuel; abide thou the Lord, and he schal delyuere thee.
 23 Abhomynacioun at God is weizte and weizte; a gileful
 24 balaunce is not good. The steppis of man ben dressid of
 the Lord; who forsothe of men mai vndurstonde his weie?
 25 Falling of man is to make auow to seyntis, and aftirward to
 26 withdrawe the vowis. A wijs kyng scatterith wickid men;
 27 and bowith a bouwe of victorie ouer hem. The lanterne
 of the Lord *is* the spirit of man, that sekith out alle the
 28 priuetees of the wombe. Merci and treuthe kepen a kyng;
 29 and his trone is maad strong bi mekenesse. The ful out

ioiying of 3onge men *is* the strengthe of hem ; and the
 30 dignyte of elde men *is* hoornesse. The wannesse of wounde
 schal wipe aweie yuels, and woundis in the priuyere thingis
 of the wombe.

CAP. XXI.

1 As departyngis of watris, so the herte of the kyng *is* in the
 power of the Lord ; whidur euer he wole, he schal bowe it.
 2 Ech weye of a man semeth ríztful to hym silf ; but the Lord
 3 peisith the hertis. To do merci and doom, plesith more the
 4 Lord, than sacrifices *doen*. Enhaunsyng of 3en is alargyng
 5 of the herte ; the lanterne of wickid men *is* synne. The
 thou3tis of a stronge man *ben* euere in abundaunce ; but ech
 6 slow man is euere in nedynesse. He that gaderith tresours
 bi the tunge of a leesing, is veyne, and with-oute herte ;
 7 and he schal be hurlid to the snaris of deth. The raueyns
 of vnpitouse men schulen drawe hem down ; for thei nolden
 8 do doom. The weiward weie of a man is alien fro God ;
 9 but the werk of hym that is cleene, is ríztful. It is betere to
 sitte in the corner of an hous with-oute roof, than with a
 10 womman ful of chydyng, and in a comyn hous. The soule
 of an vnpitouse man desirith yuel ; he schal not haue merci
 11 on his neizbore. Whanne a man ful of pestilence is
 punyschid, a litil man *of wit* schal be the wisere ; and if he
 12 sueth a wijs man, he schal take kunnyng. A iust man of
 the hous of a wickid man thenkith, to withdrawe wickid men
 13 fro yuel. He that stoppith his eere at the cry of a pore
 14 man, schal crye also, and schal not be herd. A 3ift hid
 quenchith chidyngis ; and a 3ift in bosum *quenchith* the
 15 moost indignacioun. It is ioye to a iust man to make
 doom ; and *it is* drede to hem that worchen wickidnesse.
 16 A man that errith fro the weie of doctryn, schal dwelle in the
 17 cumpany of giauntis. He that loueth metis, schal be in

nedynesse; he that loueth wiyn and fatte thingis, schal not
 18 be maad riche. An unpitouse man schal be 3ouun for a iust
 19 man; and a wickid man *schal be 3ouun* for a ri3tful man. It
 is betere to dwelle in a desert lond, than with a womman ful
 20 of chidyng, and wrathful. Desirable tresoure and oile *is* in
 the dwelling places of a iust man; and an vnprudent man
 21 schal distrie it. He that sueth ri3tfulnesse and mercy, schal
 22 fynde lijf and glorie. A wijs man stiede in to the citee of
 23 stronge men, and distriede the strengthe of trist therof. He
 that kepith his mouth and his tunge, kepith his soule from
 24 angwischis. A proude man and boosteere is clepid a fool,
 25 that worchith pride in ire. Desiris sleen a slow man; for
 26 hise hondis nolden worche ony thing. Al dai he coueitith
 and desirith; but he that is a iust man, schal 3yue, and schal
 27 not ceece. The offringis of wickid men, that ben offrid of
 28 greet trespas, *ben* abhomynable. A fals witnesse schal
 29 perische; a man obedient schal speke victorie. A wickid
 man makith sad his cheer vnschamefastli; but he that is
 30 ri3tful, amendith his weie. No wisdom is, no prudence is,
 31 no counsel is a3ens the Lord. An hors is maad redi to the
 dai of batel; but the Lord schal 3yue helthe.

CAP. XXII.

1 BETERE is a good name, than many richessis; for good
 2 grace *is* aboue siluer and gold. A riche man and a
 pore man metten hem silf; the Lord is worchere of euer
 3 eithir. A felle man seeth yuel, and hidith him silf; and an
 4 innocent man passid, and he was turmentid bi harm. The
 ende of temperaunce *is* the drede of the Lord; richessis, and
 5 glorie, and lijf. Armuris and swerdis *ben* in the weie of
 a weiward man; but the kepere of his soule goith awei fer
 6 fro tho. It is a prouerbe, A 3ong wexynge man bisidis his

weie, and whanne he hath wexe elde, he schal not go awei
 7 fro it. A riche man comaundith to pore men; and he that
 8 takith borewyng, is the seruaunt of the leenere. He that
 sowith wickidnes, schal repe yuels; and the 3erde of his yre
 9 schal be endid. He that is redi to merci, schal be blessid;
 for of his looues he 3af to a pore man. He that 3yueth
 3iftis, schal gete victorie and onour; forsothe he takith awei
 10 the soule of the takeris. Caste thou out a scornere, and
 strijf schal go out with hym; and causis and dispisyngis
 11 schulen ceesse. He that loueth the clenness of herte, schal
 12 haue the kyng a freend, for the grace of hise lippis. The
 13 3en of the Lord kepen kunnyng; and the wordis of a
 wickid man ben disseyued. A slow man schal seie, A lioun
 is withoutforth; Y schal be slayn in the myddis of the
 14 stretis. The mouth of an alien womman is a deep dicke; he
 15 to whom the Lord is wrooth, schal falle in to it. Foli is
 boundun togidere in the herte of a child; and a 3erde of
 16 chastisyng schal dryue it away. He that falsli chalengith
 a pore man, to encrease hise owne richessis, schal 3yue to
 17 a richere man, and schal be nedi. My sone, bowe doun thin
 eere, and here thou the wordis of wise men; but sette thou
 18 the herte to my techyng. That schal be fair to thee, whanne
 thou hast kept it in thin herte, and it schal flowe 3en in thi
 19 lippis. That thi trist be in the Lord; wherfor and Y haue
 20 schewid it to thee to-dai. Lo! Y haue discryued it in thre
 21 maneres, in thou3tis and kunnyng, that Y schulde schewe to
 thee the sadnesse and spechis of trewth; to answeere of
 22 these thingis to hem, that senten thee. Do thou not violence
 to a pore man, for he is pore; nethir defoule thou a nedi
 23 man in the 3ate. For the Lord schal deme his cause, and
 24 he schal turmente hem, that turmentiden his soule. Nyle
 thou be freend to a wrathful man, nether go thou with a
 25 wood man; lest perauenture thou lerne hise weies, and take

26 sclaudir to thi soule. Nyle thou be with hem that oblischen
 27 her hondis, and that proferen hem silf borewis for dettis ; for
 if he hath not wherof he schal restore, what of cause is, that
 28 thou take awei hilyng fro thi bed? Go thou not ouer the
 29 elde markis, whiche thi faders han set. Thou hast seyn a
 man smert in his werk ; he schal stonde bifore kyngis, and
 he schal not be bifor vnnoble men.

CAP. XXIII.

1 WHANNE thou sittist, to ete with the prince, perseyue thou
 2 diligentli what thingis ben set bifore thi face, and sette thou
 a withholding in thi throte. If netheles thou hast power on,
 3 thi soule, desire thou not of his metis, in whom is the breed
 4 of a leeing. Nyle thou trauele to be maad riche, but sette
 5 thou mesure to thi prudence. Reise not thin ȝen to richessis,
 whiche thou maist not haue ; for tho schulen make to hem
 silf pennes, as of an egle, and tho schulen flee in to heuene.
 6 Ete thou not with an enuyouse man, and desire thou not hise
 7 metis ; for at the licnesse of a fals dyuynour and of a
 coniectere, he gessith that, that he knowith not. He schal
 seie to thee, Ete thou and drinke ; and his soule is not with
 8 thee. Thou schalt brake out the metis, whiche thou hast
 9 ete ; and thou schalt leese thi faire wordis. Speke thou not
 in the eeris of vnwise men ; for thei schulen dispise the
 10 teching of thi speche. Touche thou not the termes of litle
 children ; and entre thou not in to the feeld of fadirles and
 11 modirles children. For the neȝbore of hem is strong, and
 12 he schal deme her cause aȝens thee. Thin herte entre to
 techyng, and thin eeris *be redi* to the wordis of kunnyng.
 13 Nyle thou withdrawe chastisyng fro a child ; for thouȝ thou
 14 smyte hym with a ȝerde, he schal not die. Thou schalt
 smyte hym with a ȝerde, and thou schalt delyuere his soule

15 fro helle. Mi sone, if thi soule is wijs, myn herte schal haue
 16 ioie with thee ; and my reynes schulen make ful out ioie,
 17 whanne thi lippis speken riȝtful thing. Thin herte sue not
 18 synneris ; but be thou in the drede of the Lord al dai. For
 thou schalt haue hope at the laste, and thin abidyng schal
 19 not be don awei. Mi sone, here thou, and be thou wijs, and
 20 dresse thi soule in the weie. Nyle thou be in the feestis of
 drinkeris, nether in the ofte etyngis of hem, that bryngen
 21 togidere fleischis to ete. For men ȝyuyng tent to drinkis,
 and ȝyuyng mussels togidere, schulen be waastid, and napp-
 22 ing schal be clothid with clothis. Here thi fadir, that
 gendride thee ; and dispise not thi modir, whanne sche is
 23 eld. Bie thou treuthe, and nyle thou sille wisdom, and
 24 doctryn, and vndurstonding. The fadir of a iust man ioieth
 ful out with ioie ; he that gendride a wijs man, schal be glad
 25 in hym. Thi fadir and thi modir haue ioie, and he that
 26 gendride thee, make ful out ioie. My sone, ȝyue thin herte
 27 to me, and thin ȝen kepe my weyes. For an hoore is a
 28 deep diche, and an alien *womman* is a streit pit. Sche settith
 asprie in the weie, as a theef ; and sche schal sle hem, whiche
 29 sche schal se vnwar. To whom *is* wo ? to whos fadir *is*
 wo ? to whom *ben* chidingis ? to whom *ben* dichis ? to
 whom *ben* woundis with-out cause ? to whom *is* puttyng out
 30 of ȝen ? Whether not to hem, that dwellen in wyn, and
 31 studien to drynke al of cuppis ? Biholde thou not wyn,
 whanne it sparclith, whanne the colour therof schyneth in
 32 a ver. It entrith swetli, but at the laste it schal bite as an
 eddre *doith*, and as a cocatrice it schal schede abrood venyms.
 33 Thin ȝen schulen se straunge wymmen, and thi herte schal
 34 speke weiwerd thingis. And thou schalt be as a man
 slepinge in the myddis of the see, and as a gouernour aslepid,
 35 whanne the steere is lost. And thou schalt seie, Thei beeten
 me, but Y hadde not sorewe ; thei drowen me, and Y feelide

not; whanne schal Y wake out, and Y schal fynde wynes eft?

CAP. XXIV.

1 SUE thou not yuele men, desire thou not to be with hem.
 2 For the soule of hem bithenkith raueyns, and her lippis speken
 3 fraudis. An hous schal be bildid bi wisdom, and schal be
 4 maad strong bi prudence. Celeris schulen be fillid in teching,
 5 al riches precieuse and ful fair. A wijs man is strong, and a
 6 lerned man is stalworth and miȝti. For-whi batel is bigunnun
 with ordenaunce, and helthe schal be, where many counsels
 7 ben. Wisdom *is* hiȝ to a fool; in the ȝate he schal not opene
 8 his mouth. He that thenkith to do yuels, schal be clepid a
 9 fool. The thouȝte of a fool *is* synne; and a bacbitere *is*
 10 abhomyacioun of men. If thou that hast slide, dispeirist in
 11 the dai of angwisch, thi strengthe schal be maad lesse. Dely-
 uere thou hem, that ben led to deth; and ceesse thou not
 12 to delyuere hem, that ben drawun to deth. If thou seist,
 Strengthis suffisen not; he that is biholdere of the herte, vn-
 dirstondith, and no thing disseyueth the kepere of thi soule,
 13 and he schal ȝelde to a man bi hise werkis. Mi sone, ete thou
 hony, for *it is* good; and an honycomb ful swete to thi throte.
 14 So and the techyng of wisdom *is good* to thi soule; and
 whanne thou hast founde it, thou schalt haue hope in the
 15 laste thingis, and thin hope schal not perische. Aspie thou
 not, and seke not wickidnesse in the hous of a iust man,
 16 nether waste thou his reste. For a iust man schal falle seuene
 sithis *in the dai*, and schal rise aȝen; but wickid men schulen
 17 falle in to yuele. Whanne thin enemye fallith, haue thou not
 18 ioie; and thin herte haue not ful out ioiying in his fal; lest
 perauenture the Lord se, and it displese hym, and he take
 19 awei his ire fro hym. Stryue thou not with the worste men,
 20 nether sue thou wickid men. For whi yuele men han not

hope of thingis to comynge, and the lanterne of wickid men
 21 schal be quenchild. My sone, drede thou God, and the kyng ;
 22 and be thou not medlid with bacbiteris. For her perdicioun
 schal rise togidere sudenli, and who knowith the fal of euer
 23 either? Also these thingis *that suen* ben to wise men. It is
 24 not good to knowe a persooone in doom. Pupilis schulen curse
 hem, that seien to a wickid man, Thou art iust ; and lynagis
 25 schulen holde hem abhomynable. Thei that repreuen *iustli*
synners, schulen be preisid ; and blessing schal come on hem.
 26, 27 He that answerith riȝtful wordis, schal kisse lippis. Make
 redi thi werk with-outforth, and worche thi feelde dilygentli,
 28 that thou bilde thin hous aftirward. Be thou not a witnesse
 with-out resonable cause aȝens thi neigbore ; nether flatere
 29 thou ony man with thi lippis. Seie thou not, As he dide to
 me, so Y schal do to him, and Y schal ȝelde to ech man aftir
 30 his werk. I passide bi the feeld of a slow man, and bi the
 31 vyner of a fonned man ; and, lo ! nettlis hadden fillid al,
 thornes hadden hilid the hijere part therof, and the wal of
 32 stoonys with-out mortar was distried. And whanne Y hadde
 seyn this thing, Y settide in myn herte, and bi ensauple Y
 33 lernyde techyng. Hou longe slepist thou, slow man ? whanne
 schalt thou ryse fro sleep ? Sotheli thou schalt slepe a litil,
 thou schalt nappe a litil, thou schalt ioyne togidere the hondis
 34 a litil, to take reste ; and thi nedynesse as a curroure schal come
 to thee, and thi beggerie as an armed man.

CAP. XXV.

1 Also these *ben* the Parablis of Salomon, whiche the men of
 2 Ezechie, kyng of Juda, translatiden. The glorie of God is to
 hele a word ; and the glorie of kyngis *is* to seke out a word.
 3 Heuene aboue, and the erthe bynethe, and the herte of kyngis
 4 *is* vnserchable. Do thou a-wei rust fro siluer, and a ful cleene

5 vessel schal go out. Do thou awei vnpite fro the cheer of the
 kyng, and his trone schal be maad stidfast bi riȝtfulnesse.
 6 Appere thou not gloriouse bfore the kyng, and stonde thou
 7 not in the place of grete men. For it is betere, that it be seid
 to thee, Stie thou hidur, than that thou be maad low bfore
 8 the prince. Brynge thou not forth soone tho thingis in strijf,
 whiche thin iȝen sien; lest aftirward thou maist not amende,
 9 whanne thou hast maad thi frend vnhonest. Trete thi cause
 with thi frend, and schewe thou not priuyte to a straunge
 10 man; lest peraenture he haue ioie of thi fal, whanne he hath
 herde, and ceeſſe not to do schenscipe to thee. Grace and
 frenschip delyueren, whiche kepe thou to thee, that thou be
 11 not maad repreuable. A goldun pomel in beddis of siluer *is*
 12 *he*, that spekith a word in his time. A goldun eere-ryng, and
 a schinyng peerle *is he*, that repreueth a wijs man, and an
 13 eere obeinyng. As the coold of snow in the dai of heruest, so
 a feithful messanger to hym that sente thilke *messanger*, makith
 14 his soule to haue reste. A cloude and wind, and reyn not
 15 suynge, *is* a gloriouse man, and not fillyng biheestis. A
 prince schal be maad soft bi pacience; and a soft tunge schal
 16 breke hardnesse. Thou hast founde hony, ete thou that that
 suffisith to thee; lest peraenture thou be fillid, and brake it
 17 out. Withdrawe thi foot fro the hous of thi neizbore; lest
 18 sum tyme he be fillid, and hate thee. A dart, and a swerd,
 and a scharp arowe, a man that spekith fals witnessing aȝens
 19 his neizbore. A rotun tooth, and a feynt foot *is he*, that hopith
 20 on an vnfeithful man in the dai of angwisch, and leesith his
 mentil in the dai of coold. Vynegre in a vessel of salt *is he*,
 that singith songis to the worste herte. As a mouȝte *noieth* a
 cloth, and a worm *noieth* a tree, so the sorewe of a man *noieth*
 21 the herte. If thin enemy hungrith, feede thou him; if he
 22 thirstith, ȝyue thou watir to hym to drinke; for thou schalt
gadere togidere coolis on his heed; and the Lord schal ȝelde

23 to thee. The north wind scatereth reynes ; and a sorewful
 24 face *distrieth* a tunge bachbitinge. It is betere to sitte in the
 corner of an hous without roof, than with a womman ful of
 25 chidyng, and in a comyn hous. Coold watir to a thirsti man ;
 26 and a good messenger fro a fer lond. A welle disturblid with
 foot, and a veyne brokun, a iust man fallinge bifore a wickid
 27 man. As it is not good to hym that etith myche hony ; so
 he that is a serchere of maieste, schal be put doun fro glorie.
 28 As a citee opyn, and with-out cumpas of wallis ; so is a man
 that mai not refreyne his spirit in speking.

CAP. XXVI.

1 As snow in somer, and reyn in heruest ; so glorie is vn-
 2 semeli to a fool. For-whi as a brid fliynge ouer to hiȝ thingis,
 and a sparowe goynge in to vncerteyn ; so cursing brouȝt
 forth with-out resonable cause schal come aboue in to sum
 3 man. Beting to an hors, and a bernacle to an asse ; and a
 4 ȝerde in the bak of vnprudent men. Answer thou not to a
 5 fool bi his foli, lest thou be maad lijk hym. Answer thou
 6 a fool bi his fooli, lest he seme to him silf to be wijs. An
 haltinge man in feet, and drinkinge wickidnesse, he that sendith
 7 wordis by a fonned messenger. As an haltinge man hath faire
 leggis in veyn ; so a parable is vnsemeli in the mouth of foolis.
 8 As he that casteth a stoon in to an heep of mercurie ; so he
 9 that ȝyueth onour to an vnwijs man. As if a thorn growith in
 the hond of a drunkun man ; so a parable in the mouth of
 10 foolis. Doom determyneth causis ; and he that settith silence
 11 to a fool, swagith iris. As a dogge that turneth aȝen to his
 spuyng ; so is an vnprudent man, that rehersith his fooli.
 12 Thou hast seyn a man seme wijs to hym silf ; an vnkunnyng
 13 man schal haue hope more than he. A slow man seith, A
 14 lioun is in the weie, a liounnesse is in the foot-pathis. As a

15 dore is turned in his hengis ; so a slow man in his bed. A
 slow man hidith hise hondis vndur his armpit ; and he trauel-
 16 ith, if he turneth tho to his mouth. A slow man semeth wysere
 17 to hym silf, than seuene men spekyng sentensis. As he that
 takith a dogge bi the eeris ; so he that passith, and *is* vn-
 18 pacient, and is meddlid with the chiding of anothir man.
 19 As he is gilty, that sendith speris and arowis in to deth ; so a
 man that anoieth gilefuli his frend, and whanne he is takun,
 20 he schal seie, Y dide pleiyng. Whanne trees failen, the fier
 schal be quenched ; and whanne a priuy bacbitere is with-
 21 drawun, stryues resten. As deed coolis at quic coolis, and
 22 trees at the fier ; so a wrathful man reisith chidyngis. The
 wordis of a pryuei bacbitere *ben* as symple ; and tho comen
 23 til to the ynneste thingis of the herte. As if thou wolt ourne
 a vessel of erthe with foul siluer ; so *ben* bolnyng lippis felous-
 24 chipid with the werste herte. An enemy is vndirstondun bi
 25 hise lippis, whanne he tretith giles in the herte. Whanne he
 makith low his vois, bileue thou not to hym ; for seuene
 26 wickidnessis *ben* in his herte. The malice of hym that hilith
 27 hatrede gilefuli, schal be schewid in a counsel. He that
 delueth a dicke, schal falle in to it ; and if a man walewith a
 28 stoon, it schal turne agen to hym. A fals tunge loueth not
 treuth ; and a slidir mouth worchith fallyngis.

CAP. XXVII.

1 HAUE thou not glorie on the morewe, not knowyng what
 2 thing the dai to comyng schal bringe forth. Another man,
 and not thi mouth preise thee ; a straunger, and not thi
 3 lippis *preise thee*. A stoon is heuy, and grauel is chariouse ;
 4 but the ire of a fool is heuyere than euer eithir. Ire hath no
 merci, and woodnesse brekyng out *hath no merci* ; and who
 5 *mai* suffre the fersnesse of a spirit stirid ? Betere is opyn

6 repreuyng, than loue hid. Betere ben the woundis of hym
 7 that loueth, than the gileful cossis of hym that hatith. A
 man fillid schal dispise an hony-coomb; but an hungri man
 8 schal take, þhe, bittir thing for swete. As a brid passinge
 9 ouer fro his nest, so is a man that forsakith his place. The
 herte delitith in oynement, and dyuerse odours; and a soule
 10 is maad swete bi the good counsels of a frend. Forsake
 thou not thi frend, and the frend of thi fadir; and entre thou
 not in to the hous of thi brothir, in the dai of thi turment.
 11 Betere is a neiȝbore nyȝ, than a brothir afer. Mi sone, studie
 thou a-boute wisdom, and make thou glad myn herte; that
 12 thou maist answeere a word to a dispisere. A fel man seyng
 yuel was hid; litle men of wit passinge forth suffriden
 13 harmes. Take thou awei his clooth, that bihiȝte for a
 straunger; and take thou awei a wed fro hym for an alien
 14 man. He that blessith his neiȝbore with greet vois; and
 15 risith bi niȝt, schal be liȝk hym that cursith. Roouys drop-
 pyng in the dai of coold, and a womman ful of chidyng ben
 16 comparisond. He that withholdith hir, as if he holdith
 17 wynd; and auoidith the oile of his riȝt hond. Yrun is
 whettid bi irun; and a man whettith the face of his frend.
 18 He that kepith a fige-tre, schal ete the fruyts therof; and he
 19 that is a keper of his lord, schal be glorified. As the cheris
 of men biholdinge schynen in watris; so the hertis of men
 20 ben opyn to prudent men. Helle and perdicoun schulen
 21 not be fillid; so and the iȝen of men moun not be fillid. As
 siluer is preuyd in a wellyng place, and gold *is preued* in
 a furneis; so a man is preued bi the mouth of preyseris.
 The herte of a wickid man sekith out yuels; but a riȝtful
 22 herte sekith out kunnyng. Thouȝ thou beetist a fool in a
 mortar, as with a pestel smytyng aboue dried barli; his foli
 23 schal not be don awei fro him. Knowe thou diligentli the
 24 cheere of thi beeste; and biholde thou thi flockis. For thou

schalt not haue power contynueli; but a coroun schal be
 25 3ouun to thee in generacioun and in to generacioun. Medew-
 is ben openyd, and greene eerbis apperiden; and hey is
 26 gaderid fro hillis. Lambren be to thi clothing; and kidis *be*
 27 to the prijs of feeld. The mylke of geete suffice to thee for
 thi meetis; in to the necessarie thingis of thin hous, and to
 lijflode to thin handmaidis.

CAP. XXVIII.

1 A WICKID man fleeth, whanne no man pursueth; but
 a iust man as a lioun trustyng schal be with-out ferd-
 2 fulnesse. For the synnes of the lond *ben* many princis
 therof; and for the wisdom of a man, and for the kunnyng
 of these thingis that ben seid, the lijf of the duyk schal
 3 be lengere. A pore man falsli calengynge pore men,
 4 is lijk a grete reyn, wherynne hungur is maad redi. Thei
 that forsaken the lawe, preisen a wickid man; thei that kepen
 5 *the lawe*, ben kyndlid aȝens hym. Wickid men thenken not
 doom; but thei that seken the Lord, perseyuen alle thingis.
 6 Betere is a pore man goynge in his sympilnesse, than a riche
 7 man in schrewid weies. He that kepith the lawe, is a wijs
 8 sone; but he that fedith glotouns, schendith his fadir. He
 that gaderith togidere richessis bi vsuris, and fre encrees,
 9 gaderith tho togidere aȝens pore men. His preyer schal be
 maad cursid, that bowith awei his eere; that he here not
 10 the lawe. He that disseyueth iust men in an yuel weye,
 schal falle in his perisching; and iuste men schulen welde
 11 hise goodis. A ryche man semeth wijs to him silf; but
 12 a pore man prudent schal serche him. In enhaunsing of
 iust men is miche glorie; whanne wickid men regnen, fall-
 13 yngis of men ben. He that hidith hise grete trespassis,
 schal not be maad riȝtful; but he that knoulechith and
 14 forsakith tho, schal gete merci. Blessid *is* the man, which is

euere dredeful; but he that is harde of soule, schal falle in to
 15 yuel. A rorynge lioun, and an hungry bere, *is* a wickid
 16 prince on a pore puple. A duyk nedi of prudence schal
 oppresse many men bi fals challenge; but the daies of hym
 17 that hatith aueryce, schulen be maad longe. No man sus-
 teyneth a man that falsly chalengith the blood of a man, if he
 18 fleeth til to the lake. He that goith simpli, schal be saaf;
 19 he that goith bi weiward weies, schal falle doun onys. He
 that worchith his lond, schal be fillid with looues; he that
 20 sueth ydelnesse, schal be fillid with nedynesse. A feithful
 man schal be preisid myche; but he that hastith to be maad
 21 riche, schal not be innocent. He that knowith a face in
 doom, doith not wel; this man forsakith treuthe, *þhe*, for
 22 a mussel of breed. A man that hastith to be maad riche,
 and hath enuye to othere men; woot not that nedinesse
 23 schal come on hym. He that repreueth a man, schal fynde
 grace aftirward at hym; more than he that disseyueth bi
 24 flaterynge of tunge. He that withdrawith ony thing fro his
 fadir and fro his modir, and seith that this is no synne,
 25 is parcener of a manquellere. He that auauntith hym silf,
 and alargith, reisith stryues; but he that hopith in the Lord,
 26 schal be sauyd. He that tristith in his herte, is a fool;
 27 but he that goith wiseli, schal be preysid. He that *þyueth* to
 a pore man, schal not be nedi; he that dispisith *a pore man*
 28 bisechyng, schal suffre nedynesse. Whanne vnpytouse men
 risen, men schulen be hid; whanne tho *vnpytouse men* han
 perischid, iust men schulen be multiplied.

CAP. XXIX.

1 SODEYN perischyng schal come on that man, that with hard
 2 nol dispisith a blamere; and helth schal not sue hym. The
 comynalte schal be glad in the multiplieng of iust men;

whanne wickid men han take prinshod, the puple schal
 3 weyle. A man that loueth wisdom, makith glad his fadir;
 4 but he that nurschith an hoore, schal leese catel. A iust
 king reisith the lond; an auerouse man schal destrie it.
 5 A man that spekith bi flaterynge and feyned wordis to his
 6 frend; spredith abroad a net to hise steppis. A snare schal
 wlappe a wickid man doyng synne; and a iust man schal
 7 preise, and schal make ioye. A iust man knowith the cause
 8 of pore men; an vnpytouse man knowith not kunnyng. Men
 ful of pestilence distryen a citee; but wise men turnen awei
 9 woodnesse. If a wijs man stryue with a fool; whether he
 10 be wrooth, ether he leizith, he schal not fynde reste. Men-
 quelleris haten a simple man; but iust men seken his soule.
 11 A fool bringith forth al his spirit; a wise man dilaieth, and
 12 reserueth in to tyme comynge afterward. A prince that
 herith wilfuli the wordis of a leesyng; schal haue alle
 13 mynystris vnfeithful. A pore man and a leenere metten
 14 hem silf; the Lord is li3tnere of euer ethir. If a kyng
 demeth pore men in treuthe; his trone schal be maad stid-
 15 fast with-outen ende. A 3erde and chastisyng schal 3yue
 wisdom; but a child, which is left to his wille, schendith his
 16 modir. Grete trespassis schulen be multiplied in the mul-
 tipliying of wickid men; and iust men schulen se the fallyngis
 17 of hem. Teche thi sone, and he schal coumforte thee; and
 18 he schal 3yue delicis to thi soule. Whanne prophesie faylith,
 the puple schal be distried; but he that kepith the lawe, is
 19 blessid. A seruauent may not be tau3t bi wordis; for he
 vndirstondith that that thou seist, and dispisith for to an-
 20 swere. Thou hast seyn a man swift to speke; foli schal be
 21 hopid more than his amending. He that nurschith his ser-
 uauent delicatli fro childhod; schal fynde hym rebel afir-
 22 ward. A wrathful man territh chidingis; and he that is li3t
 to haue indignacioun, schal be more enclynaunt to synnes.

23 Lownesse sueth a proude man; and glorie schal vp take
 24 a meke man of spirit. He that takith part with a theef,
 hatith his soule; he herith a man chargynge greetli, and
 25 schewith not. He that dredith a man, schal falle soon; he
 26 that hopith in the Lord, shal be reisd. Many men seken the
 face of the prince; and the doom of alle men schal go forth
 27 of the Lord. Iust men han abhomynacioun of a wickid man;
 and wickid men han abhomynacioun of hem, that ben in a
 riztful weye. A sone kepynge a word, schal be out of per-
 dicioun.

CAP. XXX.

1 THE wordis of hym that gaderith, of the sone spuyng.
 The prophesie which a man spak, with whom God was, and
 which *man* was coumfortid bi God dwellyng with hym, and
 2 seide, Y am the moost fool of men; and the wisdom of men
 3 is not with me. Y lernede not wisdom; and Y knew not
 4 the kunnyng of hooli men. Who stiede in to heuene, and
 cam down? Who helde togidere the spirit in hise hondis?
 who bonde togidere watris as in a cloth? Who reise alle
 the endis of erthe? What is name of hym? and what is the
 5 name of his sone, if thou knowist? Ech word of God *is*
 6 a scheld set afiere, to alle that hopen in hym. Adde thou
 not ony thing to the wordis of hym, and thou be repreued,
 7 and be foundun a liere. I preiede thee twei thingis; denye
 8 not thou to me, bifer that Y die. Make thou fer fro me
 vanyte and wordis of leesynge; 3yue thou not to me beggery
 and richessis; 3yue thou oneli necessities to my lijfode;
 9 lest perauenture Y be fillid, and be drawun to denye, and
 seie, Who is the Lord? and lest Y compellid bi nedynesse,
 10 stele, and forswere the name of my God. Accuse thou not
 a seruaunt to his lord, lest perauenture he curse thee, and
 11 thou falle down. A generacioun that cursith his fadir, and

12 that blessith not his modir. A generacioun that semeth
 cleene to it silf, and netheles is not waischun fro hise
 13 filthis. A generacioun whose izeu ben hiȝ, and the ize-
 14 liddis therof ben reisid in to hiȝ thingis. A generacioun
 that hath swerdis for teeth, and etith with hise wank-teeth;
 15 that it ete nedi men of erthe, and the porails of men. The
 watir-leche hath twei douȝtris, seiynge, Brynge, bringe.
 Thre thingis ben vnable to be fillid, and the fourthe, that
 16 seith neuere, It suffisith; helle, and the mouth of the
 wombe, and the erthe which is neuere fillid with watir; but
 17 fier seith neuere, It suffisith. Crowis of the stronde picke
 out thilke ize, that scorneth the fadir, and that dispisith the
 child beryng of his modir; and the briddis of an egle ete
 18 that ize. Thre thingis ben hard to me, and outirli Y knowe
 19 not the fourthe thing; the weye of an egle in heuene, the
 weie of a serpent on a stoon, the weie of a schip in the
 myddil of the see, and the weie of a man in ȝong wexynge
 20 age. Siche is the weie of a womman auowtresse, which
 etith, and wipith hir mouth, and seith, Y wrouȝte not yuel.
 21 The erthe is moued bi thre thingis, and the fourthe thing,
 22 which it may not susteyne; bi a seruaunt, whanne he regneth;
 23 bi a fool, whanne he is fillid with mete; bi an hateful wom-
 man, whanne sche is takun in matrymonye; and by an
 24 handmaide, whanne sche is eir of hir ladi. Foure ben the
 leeste thingis of erthe, and tho ben wisere than wise men;
 25 amtis, a feble puple, that maken redi mete in heruest to hem
 26 silf; a hare, a puple vnmyȝti, that settith his bed in a stoon;
 27 a locust hath no kyng, and al goith out bi cumpanyes;
 28 an euete enforsith with hondis, and dwellith in the housis
 29 of kingis. Thre thingis ben, that goon wel, and the fourthe
 30 thing, that goith richeli. A lioun, strongeste of beestis, schal
 31 not drede at the meetyng of ony man; a cok gird the leendis,
 32 and a ram, and noon is that schal aȝenstonde him. He that

apperith a fool, aftir that he is reisid an hiȝ; for if he hadde
 33 vndurstonde, he hadde sett hond on his mouth. Forsothe
 he that thristith strongli teetis, to drawe out mylk, thristith
 out botere; and he that smytith greetli, drawith out blood;
 and he that stirith iris, bringith forth discordis.

CAP. XXXI.

1 THE wordis of Lamuel, the king; the visioun bi which
 2 his modir tauȝte hym. What my derlyng? what the derl-
 3 yng of my wombe? what the derlyng of my desiris? Ȝyue
 thou not thi catel to wymmen, and thi richessis to do awei
 4 kyngis. A! Lamuel, nyle thou ȝiue wyn to kingis; for no
 5 pryuate is, where drunkenesse regneth. Lest perauenture
 thei drynke, and forȝete domes, and chaunge the cause of
 6 the sones of a pore man. Ȝyue ȝe sidur to hem that
 7 morenen, and wyn to hem that ben of bitter soule. Drinke
 thei, and forȝete thei her nedinesse; and thenke thei no
 8 more on her sorewe. Opene thi mouth for a doubt man, and
 9 opene thi mouth for the causes of alle sones that passen
 forth. Deme thou that that is iust, and deme thou a nedi
 10 man and a pore man. Who schal fynde a stronge wom-
 11 man? the prijs of her is fer, and fro the laste endis. The
 herte of hir hosebond tristith in hir; and sche schal not
 12 haue nede to spuylis. Sche schal ȝelde to hym good, and
 13 not yuel, in alle the daies of hir lijf. Sche souȝte wolle
 14 and flex; and wrouȝte bi the counsel of hir hondis. Sche
 is maad as the schip of a marchaunt, that berith his breed
 15 fro fer. And sche roos bi nyȝt, and ȝaf prey to hir mey-
 16 neals, and metis to hir handmaidis. Sche bihelde a feeld,
 and bouȝte it; of the fruyt of hir hondis sche plauntide
 17 a vyner. Sche girde hir leendis with strengthe, and made
 18 strong hir arm. Sche taastide, and siȝ, that hir marchaundie

was good; hir lanterne schal not be quenchid in the niȝt.
 19 Sche putte hir hondis to stronge thingis, and hir fyngris
 20 token the spyndil. Sche openyde hir hond to a nedi man,
 21 and stretchide forth hir hondis to a pore man. Sche schal
 not drede for hir hous of the cooldis of snow; for alle hir
 22 meyneals ben clothid with double *clothis*. Sche made to
 23 hir a ray cloth; bijs and purpur *is* the cloth of hir. Hir
 hosebonde *is* noble in the ȝatis, whanne he sittith with the
 24 senatours of erthe. Sche made lynnun cloth, and selde;
 25 and ȝaf a girdil to a Chananei. Strengthe and fairnesse
is the clothing of hir; and sche schal leiȝe in the laste dai.
 26 Sche openyde hir mouth to wisdom; and the lawe of merci
 27 *is* in hir tunge. Sche bihelde the pathis of hir hous; and
 28 sche eet not breed idili. Hir sonis risiden, and prechiden
 29 hir moost blessid; hir hosebonde *roos*, and preside hir. Many
 30 douȝtris gaderiden richessis; thou passidist alle. Fair-
 nesse is disseiuable grace, and veyn; thilke womman, that
 31 dredith the Lord, schal be preside. Ȝyue ȝe to hir of the
 fruyt of hir hondis; and hir werkis preise hir in the ȝatis.

ECCLESIASTES.

CAP. I.

1 THE wordis of Ecclesiastes, sone of Dauid, the kyng of
 2 Jerusalem. The vanyte of vanytees, seide Ecclesiastes; the
 3 vanyte of vanytees, and alle thingis *ben* vanite. What hath
 a man more of alle his trauel, bi which he traueilith vnder
 4 the sunne? Generacioun passith awei, and generacioun
 5 cometh; but the erthe stondith with-outen ende. The

sunne risith, and goith doun, and turneth azen to his place ;
 6 and there it risith azen, and cumpassith bi the south, and
 turneth azen to the north. The spirit cumpassyng alle
 thingis goith in cumpas, and turneth azen in to hise cerclis.
 7 Alle floodis entren in to the see, and the see fletith not
 ouer *the markis set of God* ; the floodis turnen azen to the
 8 place fro whennus tho comen forth, that tho flowe eft. Alle
 thingis *ben* hard ; a man may not declare tho thingis bi
 word ; the ije is not fillid bi siȝt, nether the eere is fillid
 9 bi hering. What is that thing that was, that that schal
 come ? What is that thing that is maad, that that schal
 10 be maad ? No thing vndir the sunne *is* newe, nether ony
 man may seie, Lo ! this thing is newe ; for now it ȝede
 11 bifore in worldis, that weren bifore vs. Mynde of the for-
 mere thingis is not, but sotheli nether thenkyng of tho
 thingis, that schulen come afterward, schal be at hem that
 12 schulen come in the last tyme. I Ecclesiastes was king
 13 of Israel in Jerusalem ; and Y purposide in my soule to
 seke and enserche wiseli of alle thingis, that ben maad
 vndur the sunne. God ȝaf this werste ocupacioun to the
 sones of men, that thei schulden be ocupied therynne.
 14 I siȝ alle thingis that ben maad vndur the sunne, and lo !
 15 alle thingis *ben* vanyte and turment of spirit. Weiward
 men ben amendid of hard ; and the noumbre of foolis is
 16 greet with-outen ende. I spak in myn herte, and Y seide,
 Lo ! Y am made greet, and Y passide in wisdom alle men,
 that weren bifore me in Jerusalem ; and my soule siȝ many
 17 thingis wiseli, and Y lernede. And Y ȝaf myn herte, that
 Y schulde knowe prudence and doctryn, and errours and
 foli. And Y knew that in these thingis also was trauel and
 18 turment of spirit ; for in myche wisdom is myche indig-
 nacioun, and he that encressith kunnyng, encreessith also
 trauel.

CAP. II.

1 THERFOR Y seide in myn herte, Y schal go, and Y schal
 flowe in delicis, and Y schal vse goodis; and Y siȝ also
 2 that this was vanyte. And leiȝyng Y arrettide errour, and
 3 Y seide to ioye, What art thou disseyued in veyn? I thouȝte
 in myn herte to withdrawe my fleisch fro wyn, that Y schulde
 lede ouer my soule to wisdom, and that Y schulde eschewe
 foli, til Y schulde se, what were profitable to the sones of
 4 men; in which dede the noumbre of daies of her lijf vndur
 the sunne is nedeful. Y magnefiede my werkiȝ, Y bildide
 5 housis to me, and Y plauntide vynes; Y made ȝerdis and
 orcherdis, and Y settide tho with the trees of al kynde;
 6 and Y made cisternes of watis, for to watre the wode of
 7 trees growynge. I hadde in possessioun seruauantis and
 handmaidis; and Y hadde myche meynce, and droues of
 grete beestis, and grete flockis of scheep, ouer alle men
 8 that weren biforn me in Jerusalem. Y gaderide togidere
 to me siluer and gold, and the castels of kingis and of
 prouyncis; Y made to me syngeris and syngeressis, and
 delicis of the sones of men, and cuppis and vessels in
 9 seruyce, to helde out wyne; and Y passide in richessis
 alle men, that weren bifor me in Jerusalem. Also wisdom
 10 dwellide stabli with me, and alle thingis whiche myn ȝen
 desiriden, Y denyede not to hem; nether Y refreynede
 myn herte, that ne it vside al lust, and delitide it silf in
 these thingis whiche I hadde maad redi; and Y demyde
 11 this my part, if Y vside my trauel. And whanne Y hadde
 turned me to alle werkis whiche myn hondys hadden maad,
 and to the trauels in whiche Y hadde swet in veyn, Y siȝ
 in alle thingis vanyte and turment of the soule, and that
 12 no thing vnder sunne dwellith stabli. I passide to biholde
 wisdom, errours, and foli; *Y seide*, What is a man, that he

13 may sue the king, his maker? And Y sij, that wisdom
 jede so mych bifor foli, as miche as lijt is dyuerse fro
 14 derknessis. The ijen of a wijs man *ben* in his heed, a fool
 goith in derknessis; and Y lernede, that o perisching was
 15 of euer either. And Y seide in myn herte, If o deth schal
 be bothe of the fool and of me, what profitith it to me,
 that Y 3af more bisynesse to wisdom? And Y spak with
 16 my soule, and perseyuede, that this also was vanyte. For
 mynde of a wijs man schal not be, in lijk maner as nether
 of a fool with-uten ende, and tymes to comynge schulen
 hile alle thingis togidere with forzetyng; a lerned man dieth
 17 in lijk maner and an vnlerned man. And therfor it anoiede
 me of my lijf, seyng that alle thingis vndur sunne ben
 yuele, and that alle thingis *ben* vanyte and turment of
 18 the spirit. Eft Y curside al my bisynesse, bi which Y
 19 trauelide moost studiousli vndur sunne, and Y schal haue
 an eir after me, whom Y knowe not, whether he schal be
 wijs ether a fool; and he schal be lord in my trauels, for
 whiche Y swatte greetli, and was bisi; and is ony thing
 20 so veyn? Wherfor Y ceesside, and myn herte forsook for
 21 to trauele ferthere vnder sunne. For-whi whanne another
 man trauelith in wisdom, and techyng, and bisynesse, he
 leeueth thingis getun to an idel man; and therfor this *is*
 22 vanyte, and greet yuel. For-whi what schal it profite to
 a man of al his trauel, and turment of spirit, bi which he
 23 was turmentid vndur sunne? Alle hise daies ben ful of
 sorewis and mescheffs, and bi nyjt he restith not in soule;
 24 and whether this is not vanyte. Whether it is not betere
 to ete and drynke, and to schewe to hise soule goodis of
 25 hise trauels? and this *thing is* of the hond of God. Who
 schal deuoure so, and schal flowe in delicis, as Y *dide*?
 26 God 3af wisdom, and kunnyng, and gladnesse to a good
 man in his sijt; but he 3af turment, and superflu bisynesse

to a synnere, that he encrease, and gadere togidere, and
 3yue to hym that plesith God; but also this *is* vanyte, and
 veyn bisynesse of soule.

CAP. III.

1 ALLE thingis han tyme, and alle thingis vndur sunne
 2 passen bi her spaces. Tyme of birthe, and time of dyng;
 tyme to plaunte, and tyme to drawe vp that that is plauntid.
 3 Tyme to sle, and tyme to make hool; tyme to distrie, and
 4 tyme to bilde. Tyme to wepe, and tyme to lei3e; tyme to
 5 biweile, and tyme to daunse. Tyme to scatere stoonys, and
 tyme to gadere togidere; tyme to colle, and tyme to be fer
 6 fro collyngis. Tyme to wynne, and tyme to leese; tyme to
 7 kepe, and tyme to caste awei. Tyme to kitte, and tyme to
 8 sewe togidere; tyme to be stille, and tyme to speke. Tyme
 of loue, and tyme of hatrede; tyme of batel, and tyme of
 9, 10 pees. What hath a man more of his trauel? I si3 the
 turment, which God 3af to the sones of men, that thei be
 11 occupied therynne. God made alle thingis good in her
 tyme, and 3af the world to disputyng of hem, that a man
 fynde not the werk which God hath wrou3t fro the bigynnyng
 12 til in to the ende. And Y knew that no thing was betere *to*
a man, no-but to be glad, and to do good *werkis* in his lijf.
 13 For-whi ech man that etith and drinkith, and seeth good of
 14 his trauel; this is the 3ifte of God. I haue lerned that alle
 werkis, whiche God maad, lasten stidfastli til in to with-uten
 ende; we moun not adde any thing to tho, nether take awei
 15 fro tho *thingis*, whiche God made, that he be dred. That
 thing that is maad, dwellith perfittli; tho thingis that schulen
 come, weren bifore; and God restorith that, that is goon.
 16 I si3 vndur sunne vnfeithfulnesse in the place of doom; and
 17 wickidnesse in the place of ri3tfulnesse. And Y seide in
 myn herte, The Lord schal deme a iust man, and an vnfeithful

18 man ; and the tyme of ech thing schal be thanne. I seide in
 myn herte of the sones of men, that God schulde preue hem,
 19 and schewe that thei ben lijk *unreasonable* beestis. Therfor
 oon is the perisching of man and of beestis, and euene con-
 dicioun *is* of euer eithir ; as a man dieth, so and tho *beestis*
 dien ; alle *beestis* brethen in lijk maner, and a man hath no
 20 thing more than a beeste. Alle thingis ben suget to vanyte,
 and alle thingis goen to o place ; tho ben maad of erthe, and
 21 tho turnen *ȝen* togidere in to erthe. Who knowith, if the
 spirit of the sones of Adam stieth vpward, and if the spirit of
 22 beestis goith downward ? And Y perseyuede that no thing is
 betere, than that a man be glad in his werk, and that this be
 his part ; for who schal brynge hym, that he knowe thingis
 that schulen come after hym ?

CAP. IV.

1 I TURNED me to othere thingis, and Y siȝ fals chalengis,
 that ben don vndur the sunne, and the teeris of innocentis,
 and no man coumfortour ; and that thei forsakun of the help
 2 of alle men, moun not *ȝenstonde* the violence of hem. And
 3 Y preiside more deed men than lyuyng men ; and Y demyde
 hym, that was not borun ȝit, and siȝ not the yuels that ben
 4 don vndur the sunne, *to be* blisfulere than euer eithir. Eft Y
 bihelde alle the trauelis of men, and bisynesses ; and Y per-
 seyuede that tho ben opyn to the enuye of neiȝbore ; and
 5 therfor in this is vanyte, and superflu bisynesse. A fool
 foldith togidere hise hondis, and etith hise fleischis, and seith,
 6 Betere is an handful with reste, than euer either hondful with
 7 trauel and turment of soule. I bihelde and foond also
 8 another vanytee vndir the sunne ; oon is, and he hath not
 a secounde ; not a sone, not a brother ; and netheles he
 ceesith not for to trauele, nether hise *ȝen* ben fillid with

richessis; nether he bithenkith, and seith, To whom trauele
 Y, and disseyue my soule in goodis? In this also is vanyte,
 9 and the worste turment. Therfor it is betere, that tweyne
 be togidere than oon; for thei han profite of her felouschipe.
 10 If oon fallith doun, he schal be vndurset of the tothere; wo
 to hym that is aloone, for whanne he fallith, he hath noon
 11 reisyng him. And if tweyne slepen, thei schulen be nurschid
 12 togidere; hou schal oon be maad hoot? And if ony man
 hath maistri aȝens oon, tweyne aȝen-stonden hym; a thre-
 13 folde corde is brokun of hard. A pore man and wijs is
 betere than an eld kyng and fool, that kan not bifore-se in to
 14 tyme to comynge. For sum tyme a man goith out bothe fro
 prysoun and chaynes to a rewme; and another borun in to a
 15 rewme is wastid bi nedynesse. I sij alle men lyuynge that
 goen vndur the sunne, with the secounde ȝong wexynge man,
 16 that schal rise for hym. The noumbre of puple, of alle that
 weren bifore hym, is greet with-outen mesure, and thei that
 schulen come aftirward, schulen not be glad in hym; but
 17 also this is vanyte and turment of the spirit. (V). Thou that
 entrist in to the hous of God, kepe thi foot, and neize thou
 for to here; for-whi myche betere is obedience than the
 1 sacrifices of foolis, that witen not what yuel thei don. Speke
 thou not ony thing folily, nether thin herte be swift to brynge
 forth a word bifore God; for God is in heuene, and thou art
 2 on erthe, therfor thi wordis be fewe. Dremes suen many
 3 bisynnessis, and foli schal be foundun in many wordis. If
 thou hast avowid ony thing to God, tarie thou not to ȝelde;
 for an vnfeithful and fonned biheest displesith hym; but
 4 ȝelde thou what euer thing thou hast avowid; and it is myche
 betere to make not a vowe, than aftir a vowe to ȝelde not
 5 biheestis. Ȝyue thou not thi mouth, that thou make thi
 fleisch to do synne; nether seie thou bifor an aungel, No
 puruyaunce is; lest perauenture the Lord be wrooth on thi

6 wordis, and distruye alle the werkis of thin hondis. Where
 ben many dremes, *ben* ful many vanytees, and wordis with-
 7 out noumbre; but drede thou God. If thou seest false
 chalengis of nedi men, and violent domes, and that riztful-
 nesse is distried in the prouynce, wondre thou not on this
 doying; for another is *hizere* than an *hiȝ* man, and also
 8 othere men *ben* more *hize* aboue these men; and ferther-
 more the kyng of al erthe comaundith to the seruauant.

CAP. V (V, *continued*).

9 AN auerouse man schal not be fillid of monei; and he
 that loueth richessis schal not take fruytis of tho; and ther-
 10 for this *is* vanyte. Where ben many richessis, also many
 men *ben*, that eten tho; and what profitith it to the haldere,
 11 no-but that he seeth richessis with hise *ȝen*? Slepe is
 swete to hym that worchith, whether he etith litil ether
 myche; but the fulnesse of a ryche man suffrith not hym
 12 to slepe. Also anothir *sijknesse* is ful yuel, which Y *siz*
 vndur the sunne; richessis *ben* kept in to the yuel of her
 13 lord. For thei perischen in the worste turment; he gen-
 14 dride a sone, that schal be in souereyn nedynesse. As he
 jede nakid out of his modris wombe, so he schal turne *ȝen*;
 and he schal take awei with hym no thing of his trauel.
 15 Outirli *it is* a wretchid *sijknesse*; as he cam, so he schal
 turne *ȝen*. What therfor profitith it to hym, that he tra-
 16 uelide in to the wynde? In alle the daies of his lijf he eet
 in derknessis, and in many businessis, and in nedynesse, and
 17 sorewe. Therfor this semyde good to me, that a man ete,
 and drynke, and vse gladnesse of his trauel, in which he
 trauelide vndir the sunne, in the noumbre of daies of his
 18 lijf, which God *ȝaf* to hym; and this is his part. And to ech
 man, to whom God *ȝaf* richessis, and catel, and *ȝaf* power to

hym to ete of tho, and to vse his part, and to be glad of his
 19 trauel; this is the gifte of God. For he schal not bithenke
 miche on the daies of his lijf, for God occupieth his herte with
 delicis.

CAP. VI.

1 ALSO another yuel is, which Y siȝ vndur the sunne; and
 2 certis *it is* oft vsid anentis men. A man *is*, to whom God
 ȝaf richessis, and catel, and onour; and no thing failith to his
 soule of alle thingis which he desirith; and God ȝyueth not
 power to hym, that he ete therof, but a straunge man shal
 3 deuoure it. This is vanyte, and a greet wretchidnesse. If
 a man gendriȝ an hundrid fre sones, and lyueth many ȝeris,
 and hath many daies of age, and his soule vsith not the
 goodis of his catel, and wantith biring; Y pronounce of
 4 this man, that a deed borun child is betere than he. For he
 cometh in veyn, and goith to derknessis; and his name schal
 5 be don awei bi forȝetyng. He siȝ not the sunne, nether
 6 knew dyuersyte of good and of yuel; also thouȝ he lyueth
 twei thousynde ȝeeris, and vsith not goodis; whether alle
 7 thingis hasten not to o place? Al the trauel of a man *is*
 in his mouth, but the soule of hym schal not be fillid with
 8 goodis. What hath a wiȝs man more than a fool? and what
 9 hath a pore *man*, no but that he go thidur, where is lijf? It
 is betere to se that, that thou coueitist, than to desire that,
 that thou knowist not; but also this is vanyte, and presump-
 10 cioun of spirit. The name of hym that schal come, is clepid
 now, and it is knowun, that he is a man, and he mai not
 11 stryue in doom aȝens a strongere than hym silf. Wordis
 1 ben ful manye, and han myche vanyte in dispytinge. What
 nede is it to a man to seke grettere thingis than hym silf;
 sithen he knowith not, what schal bifalle to hym in his lijf, in
 the noumbre of daies of his pilgrimage, and in the tyme that

passith as schadowe? ether who may schewe to hym, what thing vndur sunne schal come aftir hym?

CAP. VII.

2 A good name is betere than preciouſe oynementis; and
 3 the dai of deth *is betere* than the dai of birthe. It is betere
 to go to the hous of morenyng, than to the hous of a feeste;
 for in that *hous of morenyng* the ende of alle men is monestid,
 4 and a man lyuyng thenkith, what is to comynge. Yre is
 betere than leizyng; for the soule of a trespassour is amendid
 5 bi the heuynesse of cheer. The herte of wise men *is* where
 6 sorewe is; and the herte of foolis *is* where gladnesse is. It
 is betere to be repreued of a wijs man, than to be disseyued
 7 bi the flatteryng of foolis; for as the sown of thornes
 8 brennyng vndur a pot, so *is* the leizyng of a fool. But also
 this *is* vanyte. Fals challenge disturblith a wijs man, and it
 9 schal leese the strengthe of his herte. Forsothe the ende
 of preyer is betere than the bigynnyng. A pacient man is
 10 betere than a proud man. Be thou not swift to be wrooth;
 11 for ire restith in the bosum of a fool. Seie thou not, What
 gessist thou is of cause, that the formere tymes weren betere
 12 than ben now? for-whi sicke axyng is fonnid. Forsothe
 wisdom with richessis is more profitable, and profitith more
 13 to men seyng the sunne. For as wisdom defendith, so
 money *defendith*; but lernyng and wisdom hath this more,
 14 that tho ȝyuen lijf to her weldere. Biholde thou the werkis
 of God, that no man may amende hym, whom *God* hath
 15 dispisid. In a good day vse thou goodis, and bifore eschewe
 thou an yuel day; for God made so this dai as that dai, that
 16 a man fynde not iust playnyngis agens hym. Also Y siȝ
 these thingis in the daies of my natyute; a iust man
 perischith in his riȝtfulnesse, and a wickid man lyueth myche

17 tyme in his malice. Nyle thou be iust myche, nether vndur-
 stonde thou more than is nedeful; lest thou be astonyed.
 18 Do thou not wickidli myche, and nyle thou be a fool; lest
 19 thou die in a tyme not thin. It is good, that thou susteyne
 a iust man; but also withdrawe thou not thin hond from
 hym; for he that dredith God, is not negligent of ony thing.
 20 Wisdom hath cōmfortid a wise man, ouer ten pryncis of
 21 a citee. Forsothe no iust man is in erthe, that doith good,
 22 and synneth not. But also 3yue thou not thin herte to alle
 wordis, that ben seid; lest perauenture thou here thi seruauant
 23 cursynge thee; for thi conscience woot, that also thou hast
 24 cursid ofte othere men. I asayed alle thingis in wisdom;
 Y seide, I schal be maad wijs, and it 3ede awei ferthere fro
 25 me, myche more than it was; and the depthe *is* his, who
 26 schal fynde it? I cumpasside alle thingis in my soule, to
 kunne, and biholde, and seke wisdom and resoun, and to
 knowe the wickidnesse of a fool, and the errour of vnprudent
 27 men. And Y foond a womman bitterere than deth, which is
 the snare of hunteris, and hir herte *is* a net, and hir hondis
 ben boondis; he that plesith God schal ascape hir, but he
 28 that is a synnere, schal be takun of hir. Lo! Y foond this,
 seide Ecclesiastes, oon and other, that Y schulde fynde
 29 resoun, which my soule sekith 3it; and Y foond not. I
 foond o man of a thousynde; Y foond not a womman of
 30 alle. I foond this oonli, that God made a man rȳtful; and
 he medlide hym silf with questiouns. with-out noumbre.
 1 (VIII). Who is siche as a wijs man? and who knowith the
 expownyng of a word? The wisdom of a man schyneth
 in his cheer; and the myztieste schal chaunge his face.

CAP. VIII (VIII, *continued*).

2 I KEPE the mouth of the kyng, and the comaundementis
 3 and sweryngis of God. Haste thou not to go awei fro his

face, and dwelle thou not in yuel werk. For he schal do al
 4 thing, that he wole; and his word is ful of power, and no
 5 man mai seie to hym, Whi doist thou so? He that kepith
 the comaundement of *God in this lijf*, schal not feele any
 thing of yuel; the herte of a wijs man vndurstondith tyme
 6 and answer. Tyme and cesoun is to ech werk; and myche
 7 turment *is* of a man, for he knowith not thingis passid, and
 8 he mai not knowe bi any messenger thingis to comynge. It
 is not in the power of man to forbede the spirit, nethir he
 hath power in the dai of deth, nethir he is suffrid to haue
 reste, whanne the batel neizeth; nethir wickidnesse schal
 9 saue a wickid man. I bihelde alle thes thingis, and Y gaf
 myn herte in alle werkis, that ben don vndur the sunne.
 10 Sum tyme a man is lord of a man, to his yuel. Y siȝ wickid
 men biryed, which, whanne thei lyueden ȝit, weren in hooli
 place; and thei weren preisid in the citee, as *men* of iust
 11 werkis; but also this is vanyte. Forsothe for the sentence
 is not brouȝt forth soone azens yuele men, the sones of men
 12 doon yuels with-outen ony drede. Netheles of that, that
 a synnere doith yuel an hundrid sithis, and is suffrid bi
 pacience, Y knew that good schal be to men dredynge God,
 13 that reuerensen his face. Good be not to the wickid man,
 nethir hise daies be maad longe; but passe thei as schadewe,
 14 that dreden not the face of the Lord. Also another vanyte
 is, which is don on erthe. Iust men ben, to whiche yuels
 comen, as if thei diden the werkis of wickid men; and
 wickid men ben, that ben so sikur, as if thei han the dedis
 15 of iust men; but Y deme also this moost veyn. Therfor
 Y preysid gladnesse, that no good was to a man vndur the
 sunne, no-but to ete, and drynke, and to be ioiful; and that
 he schulde bere awei with hym silf oneli this of his trauel, in
 the daies of his lijf, whiche God gaf to hym vndur the sunne.
 16 And Y settide myn herte to knowe wiȝdom, and to vndur-

stonde the departing, which is turned in erthe. A man is,
 17 that bi daies and niztis takith not sleep with izen. And Y
 vndurstood, that of alle the werkis of God, a man may fynde
 no resoun of tho thingis, that ben don vndur the sunne ; and
 in as myche as he traueilith more to seke, bi so myche he
 schal fynde lesse ; 3he, thou3 a wijs man seith that he
 knowith, he schal not mow fynde.

CAP. IX.

1 I TRETIDE alle these thingis in myn herte, to vndirstonde
 diligentli. Iust men, and wise men ben, and her werkis ben
 in the hond of God ; and netheles a man noot, whether he
 2 is worthi of loue or of hatrede. But alle thingis ben kept
 vncerteyn in to tyme to comynge ; for alle thingis bifallen
 euenli to a iust man and to a wickid man, to a good man
 and to an yuel man, to a cleene man and to an vnclene man,
 to a man offrynge offryngis and sacrifices, and to a man
 dispisyng sacrifices ; as a good man, so and a synnere ; as
 a forsworun man, so and he that greetli swerith treuthe.
 3 This thing is the worste among alle thingis, that ben don
 vndur the sunne, that the same thingis bifallen to alle men ;
 wherfor and the hertis of the sones of men ben fillid with
 malice and dispisyng in her lijf ; and aftir these thingis thei
 4 schulen be led down to hellis. No man is, that lyueth euere,
 and that hath trist of this thing ; betere is a quik dogge than
 5 a deed lioun. For thei that lyuen witen that thei schulen
 die ; but deed men knowen no thing more, nether han
 6 meede ferthere ; for her mynde is 3ouun to for3etyng. Also
 the loue, and hatrede, and enuye perischiden togidere ; and
 thei han no part in this world, and in the werk that is don
 7 vndur the sunne. Therfor go thou, *iust man*, and ete thi
 breed in gladnesse, and drynke thi wiyne with ioie ; for thi

8 werkis plesen God. In ech tyme thi clothis be white, and
 9 oile faile not fro thin heed. Vse thou lijf with the wijf which
 thou louest, in alle the daies of lijf of thin vnstablesse, that
 ben ȝouun to thee vndur sunne, in al the tyme of thi vanyte;
 for this is thi part in thi lijf and trauel, bi which thou
 10 trauelist vndur the sunne. Worche thou bisili, what euer
 thing thin hond mai do; for nether werk, nether resoun,
 nethir kunnyng, nether wisdom schulen be at hellis, whidir
 11 thou haastist. I turnede me to another thing, and Y siȝ
 vndur sunne, that rennyng is not of swift men, nethir batel *is*
 of stronge men, nether breed *is* of wise men, nether richessis
ben of techeris, ne grace *is* of crafti men; but tyme and hap
 12 *is* in alle thingis. A man knowith not his ende; but as
 fischis ben takun with an hook, and as briddis ben takun
 with a snare, so men ben takun in yuel tyme, whanne it
 13 cometh sudeynli on hem. Also Y siȝ this wisdom vndur the
 14 sunne, and Y preuede *it* the mooste. A litil citee, and a
 fewe men ther-ynne; a greet kyng cam aȝens it, and
 cumpasside it with palis, and he bildide strengthis bi cumpas;
 15 and bisegyng was maad perfit. And a pore man and a wijs
 was foundun ther-ynne; and he delyuerede the citee bi his
 wisdom, and no man bithouȝte aftirward on that pore man.
 16 And Y seide, that wisdom is betere than strengthe; hou
 therfor is the wisdom of a pore man dispisid, and hise wordis
 17 ben not herd? The wordis of wise men ben herd in silence,
 more than the cry of a prince among foolis.

CAP. X.

18 BETERE is wisdom than armuris of batel; and he that
 1 synneth in o thing, schal leese many goodis. (X). Flies that
 dien, leesen the swetnesse of oynement. Litil foli at a tyme
 2 is precioussere than wisdom and glorie. The herte of a wijs
 man *is* in his riȝt side; and the herte of a fool *is* in his left

3 side. But also a fool goynge in the weie, whanne he is
4 vnwijs, gessith alle men foolis. If the spirit of hym, that
hath power, stieth on thee, forsake thou not thi place ; for
5 heeling schal make gretteste synnes to ceesse. An yuel is,
which Y siȝ vndur the sunne, and goith out as bi errorr fro
6 the face of the prince ; a fool set in hiȝ dignyte, and riche
7 men sitte byneth. I siȝ seruauntis on horsis, and princes
8 as seruauntis goynge on the erthe. He that diggith a diche,
schal falle in to it ; and an eddre schal bite hym, that
9 distrieth an hegge. He that berith ouer stoonys, schal be
turmentid in tho ; and he that kittith trees, schal be woundid
10 of tho. If yrun is foldid aȝen, and this *is* not as bifore, but
is maad blunt, it schal be maad scharp with myche trauel ;
11 and wisdom schal sue aftir bisynesse. If a serpent bitith, *it*
bitith in silence ; he that bacbitith priueli, hath no thing lesse
12 than it. The wordis of the mouth of a wijs man *is* grace ;
and the lippis of an vnwijs man schulen caste hym down.
13 The bigynnyng of hise wordis *is* foli ; and the laste thing of
14 his mouth *is* the worste errorr. A fool multiplieth wordis ;
a man noot, what was bifore hym, and who mai schewe to
15 hym that, that schal come aftir hym ? The trauel of foolis
shal turment hem, that kunnen not go in to the citee.
16 Lond, wo to thee, whos kyng is a child, and whose princes
17 eten eerli. Blessid *is* the lond, whos kyng is noble ; and
whose princis eten in her tyme, to susteyne the kynde, and
18 not to waste. The hiȝnesse of housis schal be maad low in
slouthis ; and the hous schal droppe in the feblenesse of
19 hondis. In leiȝyng thei disposen breed and wyn, that thei
20 drynkyng ete largeli ; and alle thingis obeien to monei. In
thi thouȝt bacbite thou not the kyng, and in the priuete
of thi bed, curse thou not a riche man ; for the briddis of
heuene schulen bere thi vois, and he that hath pennys, schal
telle the sentence.

CAP. XI.

1 SENDE thi breed on watris passynge forth, for afir many
 2 tymes thou schalt fynde it. 3yue thou partis seuene, and
 also eizte; for thou woost not, what yuel schal come on
 3 erthe. If cloudis ben filled, tho schulen schede out reyn
 on the erthe; if a tre fallith down to the south, ether to
 the north, in what euer place it fallith down, there it schal
 4 be. He that aspieth the wynd, sowith not; and he that
 5 biholdith the cloudis, schal neuere repe. As thou knowist
 not, which is the weye of the spirit, and bi what resoun
 boonys ben ioyned togidere in the wombe of a womman
 with childe, so thou knowist not the werkis of God, which
 6 is makere of alle thingis. Eerli sowe thi seed, and thin
 hond ceesse not in the euentid; for thou woost not, what
 schal come forth more, this ethir that; and if euer eithir
 7 *cometh forth* togidere, it schal be the betere. The list *is*
 8 sweet, and delitable to the i3en to se the sunne. If a man
 lyueth many 3eeris, and is glad in alle these, he owith to
 haue mynde of derk tyme, and of many daies; and whanne
 tho schulen come, thingis passid schulen be repreued of
 9 vanyte. Therfor, thou 3onge man, be glad in thi 3ongthe,
 and thin herte be in good in the daies of thi 3ongthe, and
 go thou in the weies of thin herte, and in the biholdyng
 of thin i3en; and wite thou, that for alle these thingis God
 10 shal brynge thee in to doom. Do thou awei ire fro thin
 herte, and remoue thou malice fro thi fleisch; for-whi
 3ongthe and lust ben veyne thingis.

CAP. XII.

1 HAUE thou mynde on thi creatour in the daies of thi
 3ongthe, bfore that the tyme of thi turment come, and the
 3eris *of thi deth* neizze, of whiche thou schalt seie, Tho plesen

2 not me. *Haue thou mynde on thi creatour*, bifer that the
 sunne be derk, and the lizt, and sterrys, and the mone;
 3 and cloude turne azen after reyn. Whanne the keperis of
 the hous schulen be mouyd, and strongeste men schulen
 tremble; and grynderis schulen be idel, whanne the noumbre
 schal be maad lesse, and seeris bi the hoolis schulen wexe
 4 derk; and schulen close the doris in the street, in the low-
 nesse of vois of a gryndere; and thei schulen rise at the
 vois of a brid, and alle the douztris of song schulen wexe
 5 deaf. And hiz thingis schulen drede, and schulen be aferd
 in the weie; an alemaunde-tre schal floure, a locuste schal
 be maad fat, and capparis schal be distried; for a man schal
 go in to the hous of his euerlastyngnesse, and weileris
 6 schulen go aboute in the street. *Haue thou mynde on thi*
creatour, byfore that a siluerne roop be brokun, and a
 goldun lace renne azen, and a watir pot be al to-brokun
 on the welle, and a wheele be brokun togidere on the
 7 cisterne; and dust turne azen in to his erthe, wherof it
 8 was, and the spirit turne azen to God, that 3af it. The
 vanyte of vanytees, seide Ecclesiastes, the vanyte of vanytees,
 9 and alle thingis *ben* vanyte. And whanne Ecclesiastes was
 moost wijs, he tauzte the puple, and he telde out the thingis
 10 whiche he dide, and he souzte out *wisdom*, and made many
 parablis; he souzte profitable wordis, and he wroot moost
 11 riztful wordis, and ful of treuthe. The wordis of wise men
ben as prickis, and as nailis fastned deepe, whiche *ben* 3ouun
 12 of o scheepherde bi the counsels of maistris. My sone,
 seke thou no more than these; noon ende is to make many
 13 bookis, and ofte thenkyng is turment of fleisch. Alle we
 here togydere the ende of spekyng. Drede thou God, and
 kepe hise heestis; that is *to seie*, ech man. *God* schal brynge
 alle thingis in to dom, that *ben* don; for ech thing don
 bi errour, whether it be good, ether yuel.

SONG OF SOLOMON.

CAP. I.

1, 2 KISSE he me with the cos of his mouth. For thi tetis
 ben betere than wyn, and 3yuen odour with beste oynementis. Thi name *is* oile sched out; therfor 3onge damed
 3 sels loueden thee. Drawe thou me after thee; we schulen
 renne in to the odour of thin oynementis. The kyng ledde
 me in to hise celeris; we myndeful of thi teetis aboue wyn,
 schulen make ful out ioie, and schulen be glad in thee;
 4 riztful men louen thee. 3e dou3tris of Jerusalem, Y am
 blak, but fair, as the tabernaclis of Cedar, as the skynnes
 5 of Salomon. Nyle 3e biholde me, that Y am blak, for
 the sunne hath discolourid me; the sones of my modir
 fou3ten azens me, thei settiden me a kepere in vyners; Y
 6 kepte not my vyner. *Thou spouse*, whom my soule loueth,
 schewe to me, where thou lesewist, where thou restist in
 myddai; lest Y bigynne to wandre, aftir the flockis of thi
 7 felowis. A! thou fairest among wymmen, if thou knowist
 not thi silf, go thou out, and go forth aftir the steppis of
 thi flockis; and feede thi kidis, bisidis the tabernaclis of
 8 scheepherdis. Mi frendesse, Y lignede thee to myn oost
 9 of kny3tis in the charis of Farao. Thi chekis ben feire,
 10 as of a turtle; thi necke *is* as brochis. We schulen make
 to thee goldun ournementis, departid and maad dyuerse
 11 with silver. Whanne the kyng was in his restyng-place,
 12 my narde 3af his odour. My derlyng is a bundel of myrre
 13 to me; he schal dwelle bitwixe my tetis. My derlyng *is*
 to me a cluster of cipre tre, among the vyneres of Engaddi.

14 Lo! my frendesse, thou art fair; lo! thou *art* fair, thin ize
 15 *ben the izen* of culueris. Lo, my derling, thou art fair, and
 16 schapli; oure bed *is* fair as flouris. The trees of oure housis
 1 *ben* of cedre; oure couplis *ben* of cipresse. (II). I *am* a flour
 2 of the feeld, and a lilye of grete valeis. As a lillie among
 3 thornes, so *is* my frendesse among douȝtris. As an apple-tre
 among the trees of wodis, so my derlyng among sones.

CAP. II (II, *continued*).

I SAT vndur the shadewe of hym, whom Y desiride; and
 4 his fruyt *was* swete to my throte. The king ledde me in
 5 to the wyn celer; he ordeynede charite in me. Bisette ȝe
 me with flouris, cumpasse ȝe me with applis; for Y am
 6 sijk for loue. His left hond *is* vndur myn heed; and his
 7 riȝt hond schal biclippe me. ȝe douȝtris of Jerusalem, Y
 charge ȝou greetli, bi capretis, and hertis of feeldis, that ȝe
 reise not, nether make to awake the dereworthe *spousesse*,
 8 til sche wole. The vois of my derlyng; lo! this *derlyng*
 cometh leepyng in mounteyns, and skippyng ouer lile
 9 hillis. My derlyng is lijk a capret, and a calf of hertis;
 lo! he stondith bihynde oure wal, and biholdith bi the wyn-
 10 dows, and lokith thorouȝ the latisis. Lo! my derlyng
 spekith to me, My frendesse, my culuer, my faire *spousesse*,
 11 rise thou, haaste thou, and come thou; for wyntir is passid
 12 now, reyn is goon, and is departid awei. Flouris apperiden
 in oure lond, the tyme of schridyng is comun; the vois of
 13 a turtle is herd in oure lond, the fige tre hath brouȝt forth
 hise buddis; vyneris flouryng han ȝoue her odour. My
 frendesse, my fayre *spousesse*, rise thou, haaste thou, and
 14 come thou. My culuer *is* in the hoolis of stoon, in the
 chyne of a wal with-out mortar. Schewe thi face to me,
thi vois sowne in myn eeris; for thi vois is swete, and thi

15 face is fair. Catche 3e litle foxis to vs, that destrien the
 16 vyneris; for oure vyner hath flourid. My derlyng *is* to me,
 17 and Y *am* to hym, which is fed among lilies; til the dai
 sprynge, and schadewis be bowid down. My derlyng, turne
 thou aȝen; be thou lijk a capret, and a calf of hertis, on the
 hillis of Betel.

CAP. III.

1 IN my litle bed Y souȝte hym bi nyȝtis, whom my soule
 2 loueth; Y souȝte hym, and Y foond not. I shal rise, and Y
 schal cumpasse the citee, bi litle stretis and large stretis; Y
 schal seke hym, whom my soule loueth; I souȝte hym, and
 3 Y foond not. Wakeris, that kepen the citee, founden me.
 4 Whether 3e sien hym, whom my soule loueth? A litil whanne
 Y hadde passid hem, Y foond hym, whom my soule loueth;
 Y helde hym, and Y schal not leue *hym*, til Y brynge him in
 5 to the hous of my modir, and in to the closet of my modir. 3e
 douȝtris of Jerusalem, Y charge you greetli, bi the capretis, and
 hertis of feeldis, that 3e reise not, nether make to awake the
 6 dereworthe *spousesse*, til sche wole. Who is this *womman*, that
 stieth bi the descert, as a ȝerde of smoke of swete smellynge
 spices, of mirre, and of encence, and of al poudur of an oyne-
 7 ment-makere? Lo! sixti stronge men of the strongeste men
 8 of Israel cumpassen the bed of Salomon; and alle thei holden
 swerdis, and *ben* moost witti to batels; the swerd of ech man
 9 *is* on his hipe, for the drede of nyȝtis. Kyng Salomon made to
 10 hym a seete, of the trees of Liban; he made the pilers therof
 of siluer; *he made* a goldun restyng-place, a styng of purpur;
 and he arayed the myddil thingis with charite, for the douȝ-
 11 tris of Jerusalem. 3e douȝtris of Sion, go out, and se kyng
 Salomon in the diademe, bi which his modir crownede hym,
 in the dai of his spousyng, and in the dai of the gladnesse of
 his herte.

CAP. IV.

1 Mi frendesse, thou art ful fair ; thin ȝen *ben* of cūleris,
 with-uten that that is hid with-ynne ; thin heeris *ben* as the
 2 flockis of geete, that stieden fro the hil of Galaad. Thi teeth
ben as the flockis of clippid sheep, that stieden fro waischyng ;
 alle *ben* with double lambren, and no bareyn is among tho.
 3 Thi lippis *ben* as a reed lace, and thi speche *is* swete ; as the
 relif of an appil of Punyk, so *ben* thi chekis, with-uten that,
 4 that is hid with-ynne. Thi necke *is* as the tour of Daud, which
 is bildid with strengthis maad bifore for defense ; a
 thousynde scheldis hangen on it, al armure of stronge men.
 5 Thi twei tetis *ben* as twey kidis, twynnes of a capret, that *ben*
 6 fed in lilies, til the dai sprynge, and shadewis *ben* bowid down.
 Y schal go to the mounteyn of myrre, and to the litil hil of
 7 encense. My frendesse, thou art al faire, and no wem is in
 8 thee. My spousesse, come thou fro the Liban ; come thou
 fro the Liban, come thou ; thou schalt be crowned fro the
 heed of Amana, fro the cop of Sanyr and Hermon, fro the
 9 dennys of liouns, fro the hillis of pardis. My sister spousesse,
 thou hast woundid myn herte ; thou hast woundid myn herte,
 10 in oon of thin ȝen, and in oon heer of thi necke. My sistir
 spousesse, thi tetis *ben* ful faire ; thi tetis *ben* feirere than
 wyn, and the odour of thi clothis *is* aboue alle swete smel-
 11 lynge oynementis. Spousesse, thi lippis *ben* an hony-coomb
 droppynge ; hony and mylk *ben* vndur thi tunge, and the
 12 odour of thi clothis *is* as the odour of encense. Mi sister
 spousesse, a gardyn closid togidere ; a gardyn closid togidere,
 13 a welle aseelid. Thi sendingis out *ben* paradis of applis of
 14 Punyk, with the fruytis of applis, cipre-trees, with narde ;
 narde, and saffrun, *an erbe clepid* fistula, and canel, with alle
 trees of the Liban, myrre, and aloes, with alle the beste oyne-

15 mentis. A welle of gardyns, a pit of wallynge watris, that
 16 flowen with fersnesse fro the Liban. Rise thou north *wynd*,
 and come thou, south *wynd*; blowe thou thorouȝ my gardyn,
 and the swete smellynge oynementis therof schulen flete.

CAP. V.

1 Mi derlyng, come in to his gardyn, to ete the fruyt of hise
 applis. Mi sister spousesse, come thou in to my gardyn. Y
 have rope my myrre, with my swete smellynge spices; Y
 haue ete an hony combe, with myn hony; Y haue drunke
 my wyn, with my mylk. Frendis, ete ȝe, and drynke; and
 2 derewortheſte *frendis*, be ȝe fillid greetli. Y slepe, and myn
 herte wakith. The vois of my derlyng knockynge; my sister,
 my frendesse, my culuer, my *spousesse* vnwemmed, opene thou
 to me; for myn heed is ful of dew, and myn heeris *ben* ful of
 3 dropis of niȝtis. I have vnclothid me of my coote; hou schal
 Y be clothid ther ynne? I haue waische my feet; hou schal
 4 Y defoule tho? Mi derlyng putte his hond bi an hoole;
 5 and my wombe tremblide at the touchyng therof. Y roos, for
 to opene to my derlyng; myn hondis droppiden myrre, and
 6 my fyngris *weren* ful of myrre moost preued. Y openede the
 wicket of my dore to my derlyng; and he hadde bowid awei,
 and hadde passid. My soule was meltid, as the derlyng spak;
 Y souȝte, and Y foond not hym; Y clepide, and he answerde
 7 not to me. Keperis that cumpassiden the citee founden me;
 thei smytiden me, and woundiden me; the keperis of wallis
 8 token away my mentil. Ȝe douȝtris of Jerusalem, Y biseche
 ȝou bi an hooli thing, if ȝe han founde my derlyng, that ȝe
 9 telle to hym, that Y am sijk for loue. A! thou faireste of
 wymmen, of what manner condicioun is thi derlyng of the
 louede? of what manner condicioun is thi derling of a der-
 10 ling? for thou hast bisouȝt vs bi an hooli thing. My derling

11 *is* whyt and rodi ; chosun of thousyndis. His heed *is* best
 gold ; hise heeris *ben* as the bowis of palm trees, *and ben*
 12 blake as a crowe. Hise iȝen *ben* as culueris on the strondis of
 watris, that ben waischid in mylk, and sitten besidis fullest
 13 ryueris. Hise chekis *ben* as gardyns of swete smellynge spices,
 set of oynement makeris ; hise lippis *ben* lilies, droppynge
 14 doun the best myrre. Hise hondis *ben* able to turne aboute,
 goldun, and ful of iacynctis ; his wombe is of yuer, ourned
 15 with safiris. Hise lippis *ben* pilers of marble, that ben foundid
 on foundementis of gold ; his schapplinesse *is* as of the Liban,
 16 *he is* chosun as cedris. His throte *is* moost swete, and he *is*
 al desirable. Ȝe douȝtris of Jerusalem, siche is my derlyng,
 17 and this is my freend. Thou faireste of wymmen, whidur
 ȝede thi derlyng ? whidur bowide thi derlyng ? and we schulen
 seke hym with thee.

CAP. VI.

1 My derlyng ȝede doun in to his orcherd, to the gardyn of
 swete smellynge spices, that he be fed there in orcherdis, and
 2 gadere lilyes. Y to my derlyng ; and my derlyng, that is fed
 3 among the lilies, *be* to me. Mi frendesse, thou art fair, swete
 and schappli as Jerusalem, *thou art* ferdful as the scheltrun of
 4 oostis set in good ordre. Turne awei thin iȝen fro me, for
 tho maden me to fle awei ; thin heeris *ben* as the flockis of
 5 geet, that apperiden fro Galaad. Thi teeth as a flok of scheep,
 that stieden fro waischyng ; alle *ben* with double lambren,
 6 *ether twynnes*, and no bareyn is among tho. As the rynde of
 7 a pumgranate, so *ben* thi chekis, without thi priuytees. Sixti
 ben queenys, and eiȝti ben secundarie wyues ; and of ȝong
 8 damesels is noon noumbre. Oon is my culuer, my perfit
spousesse, oon is to hir modir, and *is* the chosun of hir modir ;
 the douȝtris of Syon sien hir, and prechiden *hir* moost blessid ;
queenys, and secundarie wyues preisiden hir. Who is this,

that goith forth, as the moreutid risynge, fair as the moone,
 chosun as the sunne, ferdful as the scheltrun of oostis set in
 10 good ordre? Y cam down in to myn orchard, to se the
 applis of grete valeis, and to biholde, if vyneris hadden flourid,
 11 and if pumgranate trees hadden buriowned. Y knew not;
 12 my soule disturblide me, for the charis of Amynadab. Turne
 azen, turne azen, thou Sunamyte; turne azen, turne azen, that
 we biholde thee. What schalt thou se in the Sunamyte, no
 but cumpenyys of oostis?

CAP. VII.

1 Douȝtir of the prince, thi goyngis ben ful faire in schoon;
 the ioyncturis of thi heppis *ben* as brochis, that ben maad bi
 2 the hond of a crafti man. Thi nawle *is* as a round cuppe,
 and wel formed, that hath neuere nede to drynkis; thi
 3 wombe *is* as an heep of whete, biset aboute with lilies. *Thi
 4 twei teetis *ben* as twei kidis, twynnes of a capret. Thi necke
is as a tour of yuer; thin *izen ben* as cisternes in Esebon, that
 ben in the ȝate of the douȝter of multitude; thi nose *is* as the
 5 tour of Liban, that biholdith *azens* Damask. Thin heed *is*
 as Carmele; and the heeres of thin heed *ben* as the kyngis
 6 purpur, ioyned to trowȝis. Dereworthe *spousesse*, thou art ful
 7 fair, and ful schappli in delices. Thi stature is ligned to
 8 a palm tree, and thi tetis to clustris of grapis. I seide, Y
 schal stie in to a palm tree, and Y schal take the fruytis
 therof. And thi tetis schulen be as the clustris of grapis
 of a vyner; and the odour of thi mouth as the odour of
 9 pumgranatis; thi throte *schal be* as beste wyn. Worthi to
 my derlyng for to drynke, and to hise lippis and teeth to
 10 chewe. Y *scha cleue by loue* to my derlyng, and his turnyng
 11 *schal be* to me. Come thou, my derlyng, go we out in to the
 12 feeld; dwelle we togidere in townes. Ryse we eerli to the

vyner; se we, if the vyner hath flourid, if the flouris bryngen
 forth fruytis, if pumgranatis han flourid; there I schal 3yue
 13 to thee my tetis. Mandrogoris han 3oue her odour in oure
 3atis; my derlyng, Y haue kept to thee alle applis, new and
 elde.

CAP. VIII.

1 WHO mai grante to me thee, my brother, soukyng the
 tetis of my modir, that Y fynde thee aloone without forth,
 2 and that Y kisse thee, and no man dispise me thanne? Y
 schal take thee, and Y schal lede *thee* in to the hous of
 my modir, and in to the closet of my modir; there
 thou schalt teche me, and Y schal 3yue to thee drink
 of wyn maad swete, and of the must of my pumgra-
 3 natis. His lefthond vndur myn heed, and his rizthond
 4 schal biclippe me. 3e dou3tris of Jerusalem, Y charge 3ou
 greetli, that 3e reise not, nether make the dereworthe *spousesse*
 5 to awake, til sche wole. Who is this *spousesse*, that stieth fro
 desert, and flowith in delices, and restith on hir derlynge?
 Y reise thee vndur a pumgranate tre; there thi modir was
 6 corrupt, there thi modir was defoulid. Set thou me as a
 signet on thin herte, as a signet on thin arm; for loue is
 strong as deth, enuy *is* hard as helle; the laumpis therof *ben*
 7 laumpis of fier, and of flawmes. Many watris moun not
 quenche charite, nether floodis schulen oppresse it. Thou3
 a man 3yue al the catel of his hous for loue, he schal
 8 dispise that *catel* as nou3t. Oure sistir *is* litil, and hath no
 tetys; what schulen we do to oure sistir, in the dai whanne
 9 sche schal be spokun to? If it is a wal, bilde we theronne
 siluerne touris; if it is a dore, ioynе we it togidere with tablis
 10 of cedre. I *am* a wal, and my tetis *ben* as a tour; sithen
 11 Y am maad as fyndyng pees bifore hym. A vyner was to
the pesible; in that *citee*, that hath puplis, he bitook it to

keperis; a man bryngith a thousynde platis of siluer for
12 the fruyt therof. The vyner is bifore me; a thousynde *ben*
of thee pesible, and two hundrid to hem that kepen the
13 fruytis therof. Frendis herkene thee, that dwellist in or-
14 chertis; make thou me to here thi vois. My derlyng; fle
thou; be thou maad lijk a capret, and a calf of hertis, on the
hillis of swete smellynge spices.



GLOSSARY.

In the Glossary as printed in the quarto edition, some of the words appear in slightly different forms. In the present reprint, only those forms are retained which occur in the *later* version.

The abbreviations will be readily understood. Thus *adj.* = adjective; *adv.* = adverb; *prep.* = preposition; *pr. t.* = present tense; *p. t.* = past tense; *pr. p.* = present participle; *p. p.* = past participle; *pl.* = plural; *s.* = substantive or singular; *v.* = verb (infinitive mood).

A.

- Abao**, *adv.* back, backwards, Ps. ix. 4; xlii. 2; *i. e.* to flight, Ps. xvii. 41.
- Abiden**, *pr. t. pl.* wait on, Ps. ciii. 27; *p. t.* Abood, waited, waited for, Job xxx. 26; Ps. xxxix. 1; liv. 9; cxviii. 166; remained, Ps. cv. 11; *pl. abididen*, *aboden*, Ps. cv. 13; cxviii. 95.
- Abiding**, *s.* expectation, Ps. xxxviii. 8.
- Afer**, *adv.* afar, Job ii. 12.
- Aferd**, *p. p.* afraid, Job iv. 14; xi. 19.
- A-fiere**, *adv.* on fire, Prov. xxx. 5.
- Agreggid**, *p. p.* made heavy, Job xxiii. 2.
- Aisch**, *aische*, *s.* ashes, Job xiii. 12; xxx. 19; *pl. aschis*, Ps. ci. 10.
- Alargidist**, *p. t. 2 p.* madest large, Ps. xvii. 37; *p. p.* *alargid*, Ps. iv. 2.
- Alermaunde-tre**, *s.* almond-tree, Eccles. xii. 5.
- Almeest**, *almest*, *adv.* almost, Ps. lxxii. 2; xciii. 17.
- Altherh;este**, *adj.* most high, very high, Ps. lvi. 3; lxxxvi. 5; xc. 9.
- Al to-breke**, *v.* to break in pieces entirely, Job ix. 17; *imp.* Job vi. 9; *p. t.* *al tobrak*, Job xxix. 17; *p. p.* *al to-broke*, *al to-brokun*, Job iv. 10; Ps. iii. 8.
- Al to-brese**, *v.* to break utterly in pieces, Ps. xlv. 10.
- Amendide**, *p. t.* amended, set right, Ps. xvii. 36; *p. p.* *amendid*, Ps. xcv. 10.
- Amte**, *s.* ant, Prov. vi. 6; *pl. amtis*, Prov. xxx. 25.
- Anefeld**, *s.* an anvil, Job xli. 15.
- Anentis**, *prep.* with, at, before, Job xxv. 2; Ps. xxxvi. 23; cviii. 20.
- Angwisch**, *s.* anguish, Job vi. 7.
- Anoon**, *adv.* presently, as soon as, Job iii. 11; Ps. xxxvi. 20.
- Anoye**, *s.* annoyance, Ps. cxviii. 28.
- Anoye**, *v.* to grieve, trouble, Job ix. 21; *pr. t. pl.* *anaien*, Ps. xxxiv. 1.
- Anyntische**, *imp. pl.* bring to nought, destroy, Ps. cxxxvi. 7; *p. p.* *anyntischid*, brought to nought, *i. e.* emptied out, Ps. lxxiv. 9.
- Applis**, *s. pl.* apples, Ps. lxxviii. 1 (*Lat. pomorum*).
- Arerid**, *p. p.* raised up, Ps. cvi. 25.
- Arette**, *v.* to reckon, charge, Job

- xli. 18; *p. t.* *arrettide*, Ps. xxxi. 2; *pl.* *arettiden*, Job xxx. 7; *p. p.* *arettid*, *arrettid*, Job xviii. 3; Ps. cv. 31.
Arewis, *arowis*, *s. pl.* arrows, Job vi. 4; Ps. vii. 14.
Armeris, *armuris*, *s. pl.* armour, Ps. xxxiv. 2; xlv. 10.
As . . . so and, as . . . even so, Prov. xix. 12.
Asaie, *imp.* try, prove, Ps. xxv. 2.
Ascapide, *p. t.* escaped, Job i. 15, 16, 17.
Aschis, *s. pl.* ashes, Ps. ci. 10. See *aisch*.
Aseelid, *p. p.* sealed, S. Sol. iv. 12.
Aslepid, *p. p.* asleep, Prov. xxiii. 34.
Aspie, *v.* to lay wait for, watch privily, Ps. xxxvi. 12.
Aspies, *s. pl.* spies, ambush, Job xxxi. 9; Ps. ix (x). 8.
Astolid, *p. p.* made ready, Job xxix. 20 (Lat. *instaurabatur*).
Auauntith, *pr. t.* boasts, Prov. xxviii. 25.
Auerouse, *adj.* avaricious, Prov. i. 19; xxix. 4.
Avoidid, *p. p.* made void, done away, Job xv. 4.
Avouter, *s.* adulterer, Job xxiv. 15.
Auowis, *avowis*, *s. pl.* vows, Ps. xlix. 14; lv. 12.
Avowtreris, *s. pl.* adulterers, Ps. xlix. 18.
Auter, *s.* altar, Ps. xxv. 6; xlii. 4.
Axe, *v.* to ask, seek out, Job xxxi. 14; *pr. t. pl.* *axen*, Ps. x. 5; *p. t. pl.* *axiden*, Ps. xxxiv. 11; *civ.* 40; *imp.* *ax*, Job xii. 7.
Axere, *s.* asker, Job iii. 18; xxxix. 7.
Axyng, *s.* a petition, Job vi. 8; *pl.* *axyngis*, Ps. xix. 7; xxxvi. 4.
A3en, *adv.* again, Job i. 21.
A3enbiere, *s.* redeemer, Job xix. 25; Ps. xviii. 15.
A3enbieth, *pr. t.* redeems, Ps. vii. 3; *imp.* *a3enbie*, *a3eyn-bie*, Ps. xxv. 11; cxviii. 134; *p. p.* *a3enbou3t*, *a3en-bou3t*, Job xv. 31; Ps. xxx. 6.
A3enolepe, *imp.* call again, Ps. ci. 25.
A3ens, *a3enus*, *prep.* against, Job i. 22; xxxiii. 13; Ps. ii. 2.
A3enseie, *v.* to contradict, Job xi. 10.
A3enseiyn3is, *s. pl.* contradictions, Ps. xvii. 44.
A3enstood, *p. t.* withstood, resisted, Job ix. 4; *pr. p.* *a3en-stondynge*, Ps. xvi. 8.

B.

- Bareyn**, *adj.* childless, Job xxiv. 21.
Bedstre, *s.* bed, couch, Ps. vi. 7; xl. 4.
Been, *s. pl.* bees, Ps. cxvii. 12.
Beete, *v.* to beat, Ps. cxviii. 4; *pr. t.* *betith*, Job ix. 23; *p. t. pl.* *beeten*, Prov. xxiii. 35; *p. p.* *betun*, Ps. lxii. 5.
Ben, *pr. t. pl.* are, Job iii. 8; Ps. ix. 21; xxxvii. 5; lxxii. 1; *p. p.* *be*, Job xviii. 3.
Bere, *pr. t.* bear, Job xiii. 14; *pl.* *beren*, Job ix. 13; *p. t.* *bar*, Job iii. 10; ix. 5; *pr. p.* *berynge*, Job ix. 26; *p. p.* *borun*, Job i. 2; xi. 12.
Bernacle, *s.* a bit or snaffle for a horse (Lat. *camus*), Ps. xxxi. 9; Prov. xxvi. 3.
Bernes, *s. pl.* barns, Prov. iii. 10.
Betyngis, *s. pl.* stripes, blows, plagues, Job xix. 6; xlii. 15; Ps. xxxi. 10; xxxvii. 18; lxxxviii. 33.
Biolippe, *imp. pl.* embrace, Ps. xlvii. 13; *pr. t. pl.* *biolippen*, Job xxiv. 8.
Bie, *s.* a necklace, Prov. i. 9.
Bie, *v.* to buy, Prov. xvii. 16.
Biere, *s.* a buyer, Prov. xx. 14.
Bifelde, *p. t.* befell, Job iii. 25; *p. p.* *bifelde*, Job ii. 11.
Bifor-come, *imp.* anticipate, Ps. xvi. 13; *p. p.* *bifor-come*, Ps. xx. 4.

- Bifore ocupie**, *v.* to pre-engage, Ps. xciv. 2.
- Bifore-se**, *v.* to foresee, Eccles. iv. 13; *p. p.* bifor seien, Ps. cxxxviii. 4.
- Bifore syng**, *v.* to lead the chant, Ps. cxlvi. 7.
- Bifore take**, *imp.* take first or beforehand, Ps. lxxviii. 8; *p. t.* bifore took, Ps. lxxvi. 5.
- Biheest**, *s.* a promise, command, Ps. lv. 10; Eccles. iv (v). 3.
- Bihetith**, *pr. t.* promiseth, Job xvii. 5; Prov. xii. 18; *p. p.* bihiȝt, Prov. vi. 1.
- Biholde**, *p. p.* beheld, Job i. 8.
- Bihynde**, *adv.* backwards, Ps. xliii. 11.
- Bijs**, *s.* silk, Prov. xxxi. 22.
- Bikenen**, *pr. t. pl.* beckon, make signs, Ps. xxxiv. 19.
- Bilden**, *p. t. pl.* built, Job iii. 14.
- Bimowe**, *v.* to mock, Ps. ii. 4.
- Biriels**, *s. pl.* tombs, burying-places, Job xv. 28 (*Biriels* is properly a sing. form, but is here used to translate Lat. *tumulos*. A. S. *burgels*, a burying-place).
- Biriede**, *p. t.* buried, Ps. lxxviii. 3.
- Birthe**, *s.* increase, Ps. cvi. 37 (Lat. *nativitatis*).
- Birthun**, *s.* a burden, Ps. xxxvii. 5.
- Bisched**, *p. p.* covered, Ps. lxxxviii. 46 (Lat. *perfudisti*).
- Bisegiden**, *p. t. pl.* besieged, Ps. xxi. 13.
- Bisi**, *adj.* careful, Ps. xxxix. 18 (Lat. *solicitus*).
- Bisynesse**, *s.* business, care, Eccles. iv. 4; *pl.* bisynesses, Eccles. iv. 4.
- Bispreynt**, *p. p.* sprinkled, Prov. vii. 17.
- Bitake**, *v.* to deliver, give up, Job xxx. 23; *p. t.* bitook, Ps. lxxvii. 48; *p. p.* bitakun, Ps. lxii. 11.
- Bithenke**, *v.* to meditate, recollect, Ps. i. 2; xxi. 28; xxxiv. 28; *p. t.* bithouȝte, Ps. xli. 5.
- Bitternessis**, *s. pl.* bitter sorrows, Job xiii. 26.
- Biwlappe**, *v.* to wrap, Job xviii. 11.
- Blisfulere**, *adj. comp.* happier, Eccles. iv. 3.
- Bloodis**, *s. pl.* bloody deeds, cruelties, Ps. xxv. 9; cv. 39.
- Blosme**, *v.* to blossom, Ps. lxxi. 16.
- Bolis**, *s. pl.* bulls, Job xlii. 6; Ps. xxi. 13.
- Bolneth**, *pr. t.* becomes puffed up or swoln, Job xv. 13; *p. t.* bolnyde, Job xvi. 17; *pr. p.* bolnyng, Job xxxviii. 11.
- Boon**, *s.* bone, Ps. ci. 6; cxxxviii. 15; *pl.* bonys, boones, boonys, Job x. 11; Ps. vi. 3; lii. 6; cxl. 7.
- Boor**, *s.* a boar, Ps. lxxix. 14.
- Boord**, *bord*, *s.* a table, Ps. xxii. 5; lxxvii. 19.
- Borewe**, *s.* surety, Prov. xx. 16; *pl.* borewis, Prov. xxii. 26.
- Borewe**, *v.* to borrow, Ps. xxxvi. 21.
- Botche**, *s.* a boil, Job ii. 7.
- Botere**, *s.* butter, Job xxix. 6; Prov. xxx. 33.
- Bouwe**, *bowe*, *s.* an arch, a bow, Ps. vii. 13; lxiii. 5; Prov. xx. 26.
- Bouwe**, *v.* to bend, turn away, Ps. xlviii. 5; *p. t.* bowide, poured (Lat. *inclinavit*), Ps. lxxiv. 9; *pl.* bowiden, directed (Lat. *declinaverunt*), Ps. xx. 12; boweden, bowiden, Ps. xliii. 3; lii. 4; *p. p.* bowid, Ps. xxxvii. 7; xliii. 19; xlv. 7.
- Bowge**, *s.* a bottle, Ps. cxviii. 83.
- Bowiden**, *p. t. pl.* directed, Ps. xx. 12 (Lat. *declinaverunt*). See under *Bouwe*.
- Breed**, *s.* bread, Ps. xxxvi. 25; ciii. 14.
- Breede**, *s.* breadth, Ps. xvii. 20.
- Breide**, *v.* to draw, pull, Ps. xxiv. 15.
- Brekyng**, *s.* breach, gap, Ps. cv. 23 (Lat. *in confractiōe in conspectu ejus*).
- Brenneth**, *pr. t.* burns, Ps. ii. 14; *imp.* brenne, Ps. xxv. 2; p. t.

brente, Ps. cv. 18; *pl.* **brenten**, Ps. lxxiii. 7; *pr. p.* **brennynge**, **brynnynge**, Job xxvii. 21; Ps. lxxxii. 15; ciii. 4; *p. p.* **brent**, Job i. 5; Ps. ix (x). 2.
Brere, *s.* a briar, Job xxxi. 40.
Brid, *s.* a bird, a young bird, Job v. 7; *pl.* **briddis**, **briddys**, **bryddis**, Job xxxv. 11; xxxviii. 41; Ps. lxxxiii. 4; cxlvi. 9.
Bryttnessis, *s. pl.* splendors, Ps. cix. 3.
Brochis, *s. pl.* brooches, S. Sol. i. 9.
Brodeste, *adj. superl.* broadest, Job xxxvi. 16.
Bruk, *s.* a locust, Ps. civ. 34 (*Lat. bruchus*).
Brymston, *s.* brimstone, Job xviii. 15; Ps. x. 7.
Buckis of geet, *s. pl.* he-goats, Ps. lxxv. 15. See under **Geet**.
Buriowne, *v.* to produce, germinate, Job xiv. 9.
Buschis, *s. pl.* bushes, Job xxx. 7.
Buylith, *pr. t.* boileth, Prov. xv. 2; *p. t. pl.* **buyliden**, Job xxx. 27.
Bythenke, *v.* to meditate on, recollect, Ps. xxxvii. 1. See **Bi-thenke**.

C.

Caitifte, *s.* captivity, Ps. xiii. 7; lii. 7; lxxvii. 19.
Calengynge, *pr. p.* accusing, Prov. xxviii. 3.
Canel, *s.* cinnamon, Prov. vii. 17.
Capparis, *s.* the caper-shrub (*Lat. capparis*), Eccles. xii. 5.
Capret, *s.* a wild goat, S. Sol. ii. 9; *pl.* **capretis**, S. Sol. ii. 7.
Careyn, *s.* a carcase, Job xxxix. 30.
Castels, *s. pl.* tents, camp, Ps. lxxvii. 28; cv. 16.
Castyng afore, *s.* forethought, Job xxxiv. 27.
Catel, *s.* substance, goods, Ps. cviii. 11; Prov. i. 13.
Caudron, *s.* cauldron, Ps. cvi. 9.
Cautelouse, *adj.* cautious, crafty, Job v. 13.
Celeris, *s. pl.* cellars, S. Sol. i. 3.
Cesoun, *s.* season, Eccles. viii. 6.
Chaiet, *s.* chair, seat, Ps. cvi. 32.
Challenge, *s.* accusation, Prov. xxviii. 16; *pl.* **chalengis**, Eccles. iv. 1.
Challengere, *s.* accuser, Ps. lxxi. 4; *pl.* **chaleris**, Job xxxv. 9.
Chare, *s.* chariot, Ps. lxxvii. 18; *pl.* **charis**, Ps. xix. 8.
Chargiden, *p. t. pl.* regarded, Prov. i. 25.
Chariousse, *adj.* chargeable, burdensome, Prov. xxvii. 3.
Chaungyng, *s.* changing, Ps. lxxxviii. 52 (*Lat. commutationem*); *pl.* **chaungyngis**, exchangings, Ps. xliiii. 13.
Cheer, **chere**, *s.* countenance, face, Job iv. 16; Ps. iv. 7; x. 8; *pl.* **cheris**, looks, Ps. liv. 22.
Chees, *p. t.* chose, Job vii. 15; Ps. xxiv. 12; xxxii. 12; *pl.* **cheesiden**, Job vii. 15; *p. p.* **chose**, Ps. lxiv. 5.
Chere, *s.* face, Job iv. 16. See **Cheer**.
Childith, *pr. t.* bringeth forth children, Job xxiv. 21; *p. t.* **childide**, Ps. vii. 15.
Chiroche, *s.* assembly, Ps. xxxix. 10; lxxxviii. 6; cvi. 32; *pl.* **chirochis**, Ps. lxxvii. 27.
Chyne, *s.* an opening, chink, breach in a wall, S. Sol. ii. 14.
Clees, *s. pl.* hoofs, *lit.* claws, Ps. lxxviii. 32.
Clei, *s.* clay, Job xiii. 12.
Clenner, *adj. comp.* cleaner, purer, Job iv. 17; *superl.* **clenneste**, Prov. iii. 14.
Clennesse, *s.* cleanness, Ps. xvii. 21.
Clepe, *v.* to call, Job xii. 4; *p. t. pl.* **clepiden**, Job i. 4; *pr. p.* **clepyng**, Job ix. 16.
Clere, *adj.* splendid, bright, Ps. xv. 6.
Cleuede, *p. t.* cleaved, Ps. lxii. 9.
Closyngis, *s. pl.* leaves of a gate, Prov. viii. 3.

Clothide, *p. t.* put on, Ps. cviii. 18.
Clottis, *s. pl.* clods, Job xxviii. 6; xxxviii. 38; xxxix. 10.
Cocatrice, *s.* a basilisk, Ps. xc. 13.
Coffyn, *s.* a basket (Lat. *cofinus*), Ps. lxxx. 7.
Colle, *v.* to embrace, Eccles. iii. 5.
Collyngis, *s. pl.* embraces, Prov. vii. 18; Eccles. iii. 5.
Comelyng, *s.* a stranger, Ps. xxxviii. 14; xciii. 6; *pl.* **comelingis**, Ps. civ. 12.
Compunct, *p. p.* filled with compunction, Ps. iv. 5; xxix. 13.
Comun, *p. p.* come, Job i. 6.
Comynalte, *s.* community, state, Prov. xxix. 2.
Comyne, *v.* to commune, Ps. cxl. 4.
Comynte, *s.* commonalty, community, Job xxiv. 9.
Coniectere, *s.* diviner, Prov. xxiii. 7.
Consuls, *s. pl.* chief men, Job iii. 14.
Conuenticulis, *s. pl.* conventicles, Ps. xv. 4.
Coolis, *s. pl.* coals, Ps. xvii. 13.
Coordis, *s. pl.* lines, Ps. xv. 6. See **Corde**.
Coostis, *s. pl.* coasts, Ps. vii. 7.
Coote, *s.* coat, Job xxx. 18.
Cop, **coppe**, *s.* top, Job xxii. 13; Ps. lxvii. 22; *pl.* **coppis**, Prov. viii. 2.
Corde, *s.* line, Ps. cxxxviii. 3 (Lat. *funiculum*); cord of delyng, line of separation, Ps. lxxvii. 54; *pl.* **coordis**, Ps. xv. 6.
Corour, *s.* a courier, runner, Job ix. 25. See **Currou**.
Cos, *s.* a kiss, S. Sol. i. 1; *pl.* **cossis**, Prov. xxvii. 6.
Couetiden, *p. t. pl.* lusted, Ps. cv. 14.
Couenable, *adj.* suitable, Ps. ix (x). 1; xxxi. 6.
Couent, *s.* assembly, Ps. lxiii. 3; *pl.* **couentis**, Ps. xv. 4.
Coumfortid, *p. p.* strengthened, Ps. cxxxviii. 6, 17; cxli. 7; cxlvii. 13.

Couplis, *s. pl.* beams, rafters, S. Sol. i. 16.
Cratche, *s.* stall, crib, Job vi. 5; xxxix. 9.
Crist, *adj.* anointed, Ps. xvii. 51; xix. 7; xxvii. 8; *pl.* **cristis**, anointed ones, Ps. civ. 15.
Cristal, *s.* ice, Ps. cxlvii. 17.
Critouns, *s. pl.* refuse of the frying-pan, Ps. ci. 4. '*Cretons*, the crispie pieces or mammoeks, remaining of lard, that hath been first shred, then boyled, and then strained through a cloath;' Cotgrave. The Vulgate has *cremium*, firewood.
Crokid, *adj.* curved, Job xxvi. 13.
Crokiden, *p. t. pl.* turned away, Ps. xvii. 46.
Cruddid, *p. p.* clotted, *lit.* curded, Job x. 10; Ps. lxvii. 16, 17 (Lat. *coagulatos*).
Culuer, *s.* a dove, Ps. liv. 7; lv. 1.
Cumpas, *in his, our*, &c. round about him, us, &c., Ps. xvii. 12; xliii. 14.
Cumpas, *v.* to go about, Ps. lviii. 7.
Currou, *s.* a runner, courier, Prov. xxiv. 34. See **Corour**.
Cursidnesse, *s.* misery, Ps. xiii. 3.

D.

Dai sterre, *s.* the morning-star, Job xxxviii. 32.
Dameselis, *s.* damsels, Ps. lxvii. 26.
Dampne, *v.* to condemn, Job ix. 20; Ps. xxxvi. 33.
Dasewide, *p. t.* grew dim, Job xvii. 7.
Deboner, *adj.* mild, meek, Ps. xxiv. 9.
Deedli, *adj.* mortal, Job xxxvi. 31.
Defautis, *s. pl.* faults, Ps. xviii. 14.
Defoule, *v.* to tread down, destroy, defile, Ps. cxxxviii. 11; *p. p.* **defoulid**, Job xiv. 2; Ps. ix (x). 5.
Delices, *s. pl.* delights, luxuries, Job xxx. 7.
Delitable, *adj.* delightful, Ps. lxvi. 1; Eccles. xi. 7.

- Delite, *v.* to delight, Ps. xxxiv. 9.
 Delightingis, *s. pl.* delights, Ps. xv. 10.
 Delueden, *p. t. pl.* dug, pierced, Ps. xxi. 17; lvi. 7.
 Deme, *v.* to judge, Ps. ix (x). 18; *pr. t. pl.* demen, Ps. ii. 10; *p. t.* demyde, Eccles. iv. 3; *p. p.* demyd, Ps. ix. 20.
 Departe, *v.* to divide, Job xxi. 17; *p. t.* departide, parted, distinguished, Ps. cv. 33 (Lat. *distinxit*); *pr. p.* departyng, Ps. xxviii. 7.
 Departyngis, *s. pl.* divisions, Ps. cxxxv. 13.
 Depraueden, *p. t. pl.* turned to evil, Prov. i. 30.
 Dereworth, dereworthe, *adj.* precious, Prov. v. 19; S. Sol. ii. 7; *superl.* derewortheeste, S. Sol. v. 1.
 Derlyng, *s.* darling, S. Sol. ii. 9; *pl.* derlyngis, Ps. lix. 6.
 Destrie, *pr. t. subj.* mayst destroy, Ps. viii. 3; *p. p.* distried, distried, Job iv. 11; Ps. x. 4.
 Deuel, *s.* devil, Ps. cviii. 6.
 Diseseeful, *adj.* troublesome, Ps. xxxiv. 13.
 Dispisable, *adj.* worthy to be despised, Prov. xviii. 1.
 Disseit, *s.* deceit, Ps. xl. 10.
 Disseruyng, *s.* deserving; *bi disseruyng*, deservedly, Ps. vii. 5.
 Dissymelith, *pr. t.* dissembles, Prov. xii. 16; *p. t.* dissymilide, Job iii. 26.
 Distried, distried, *p. p.* destroyed, Job iv. 11; Ps. x. 4. See *Destrie*.
 Distriyng, *s.* destruction, Job v. 21.
 Disturble, *v.* to disturb, confound, Job xiii. 11; Ps. ii. 5; xx. 10; *p. p.* disturblid, Job iv. 5; Ps. vi. 11.
 Disturblyng, *s.* a disturbance, Ps. xxx. 21.
 Dyingis, *s. pl.* dyes, colours, Job xxviii. 19.
 Doen, *pr. t. pl.* do, Ps. lxxii. 27; *p. t. pl.* diden, Ps. v. 11; *p. p.* do, doon, Job x. 7; xx. 18; Ps. xl. 14.
 Dom, doom, *s.* judgment, Job xxxvi. 6; Ps. ix. 8; *pl.* domes, Ps. ix. 17.
 Domesmen, *s. pl.* judges, Ps. cxl. 6.
 Doo, *s.* a doe, Prov. vi. 5.
 Douster, *s.* daughter, Ps. ix. 15; *pl.* douztris, Job i. 2.
 Draft, *s.* dregs, Ps. xxxix. 3. [*Read drast; draft is a false form*].
 Drast, *s.* dregs, Ps. lxxiv. 9.
 Drawith, *pr. t.* draws towards him, Ps. ix (x). 9; *p. t.* drouz, drow, drew, Job xxiv. 22; Ps. cxviii. 131; Prov. vii. 21; 2 *p.* drowist, Ps. xxi. 10; *pl.* drowen, Ps. xxxvi. 14.
 Drede, *s.* disgrace, Ps. lxxxviii. 41 (Lat. *opprobrium*).
 Dresse, *v.* to direct, guide, prepare, Ps. v. 9; vii. 10; xxiv. 9; *p. t.* dresside, Ps. xxxix. 3; lviii. 5; *p. p.* dressid, Ps. xxxvi. 23.
 Dressyngis, *s. pl.* guidances, Ps. xcvi. 4.
 Drit, *s.* dirt, Ps. cxii. 7.
 Droof, *p. t.* drove, Ps. xxxiii. 1; *pl.* driueden, Job xxiv. 3; *p. p.* dryuun, Job xiii. 12.
 Duellen, *pr. t. pl.* dwell, Ps. lxxiv. 4.
 Duyk, *s.* leader, prince, Job xxix. 10; Prov. ii. 17; *pl.* duykis, Ps. lxxvii. 28.
 Dyuerseli, *adv.* in diverse directions, apart, Ps. xliii. 11.
 Dyuersitee, *s.* divers colours, Ps. xlv. 10; *pl.* dyuersitees, Ps. xlv. 14.
 Dyunyng, *s.* a divination, Prov. xvi. 10.

E.

- Eddre, *s.* an adder, Eccles. x. 8.
 Eld, eld, elde, *adj.* old, Job xiv. 8; Ps. vi. 8; xxxi. 3; xxxvi. 25; *comp.* eldre, Ps. cvi. 32.
 Eldde, *s.* age, Ps. xci. 11.
 Eerbe, *s.* an herb, Ps. lxxxix. 6; *pl.* eerbis, Ps. xxxvi. 2.

- Eere**, *s.* the ear, Ps. xvi. 6; *pl.* eeris, Ps. v. 2.
- Eere ring**, *s.* earring, Job xlii. 11.
- Eete**, *ete*, *v.* to eat, Ps. ci. 5; cxxvii. 2; *p. t.* eet, Ps. xl. 10; lxxvii. 45; *pl.* eeten, Job xlii. 11; *pr. p.* etynge, Ps. cv. 20; *p. p.* etun, Job vi. 6.
- Eft**, *adv.* again, Job vii. 4; Ps. xxvi. 8.
- Eir**, *s.* air, sky, Job xii. 7; xxxv. 5.
- Eirun**, *s. pl.* eggs, Job xxxix. 14.
- Eijte**, *eijthe*, eighth, Ps. vi. 1 - (Vulg. *pro octava*); xi. 1.
- Eijtetithe**, eightieth, Ps. lxxx. 1.
- Eld**, *adj.* old, Ps. xxxvi. 25. See **Eeld**.
- Ellis**, *else*, but, Job ii. 5.
- Enclynaunt**, *pr. p.* disposed, Prov. xxix. 22.
- Enerite**, *v.* to inherit, Ps. xxiv. 13; xxxvi. 9.
- Enforsen**, *pr. t. pl.* endeavour, strive, Job vi. 27; xiii. 8.
- Enhaunse**, *v.* to exalt, lift up, Ps. xxix. 2; *p. t.* enhaunside, Ps. xxvi. 6; *pr. p.* enhaunsyng, Ps. iii. 4; *p. p.* enhaunsid, Ps. xxxvi. 35; lxxi. 16.
- Enquere**, *v.* to inquire into, Job x. 6; *p. p.* enquerid, Ps. cxxxviii. 3.
- Enserche**, *v.* to search into, Job x. 6.
- Ententif**, *adj.* bent upon, attentive, Job xxix. 21; Ps. cxxix. 2.
- Ere**, *v.* to plough, Job xxxix. 10; *p. t. pl.* eriden, Job i. 14.
- Erthe-tileris**, *s. pl.* tillers of land, Job xxxi. 39.
- Eschewith**, *pr. t.* avoids, Prov. xi. 15; xvii. 16.
- Etere**, *s.* eater, Ps. xli. 5.
- Ether**, *conj.* or, Ps. xvii. 40; xxxii. 17.
- Euel**, *iucl*, *iucl*, *yuel*, *adj.* evil, Job i. 1, 8; Ps. lxxvii. 49; cxviii. 101; Prov. xv. 26.
- Euene**, *adj.* equal, Ps. lxxxviii. 7; Eccles. iii. 19.
- Euene sterre**, *s.* evening-star, Job xxxviii. 32.
- Euene worth**, *adj.* of like value, Job xxviii. 19.
- Euenli**, *adv.* equitably, Job ix. 32.
- Euennesse**, *s.* justice, Ps. x. 8.
- Euer ethir**, *euer* either, *euer* *ethir*, *euere* *ethir*, each, either, both alike, Job ix. 33; Prov. xvii. 15; xx. 12; Eccles. ii. 14; iv. 3; xi. 6.
- Euete**, *s.* a lizard, Prov. xxx. 28.

F.

- Failide on**, *p. t.* was weak against, Ps. cxxxviii. 21.
- Fallinge-ax**, *s.* a felling-axe, Ps. lxxiii. 6.
- Fallyngis**, *s. pl.* ruins, Ps. cix. 6 (Lat. *ruinas*).
- Falsnessis**, *s. pl.* frauds, Job xiii. 9.
- Fauzte**, *p. t.* fought, Ps. lix. 2.
- Feeld-asse**, *s.* wild ass, Job vi. 5.
- Feerdful**, *ferdful*, *adj.* terrible, Job xvi. 10; Ps. xli. 3; cv. 22.
- Feersnesse**, *fersnesse*, *s.* force, assault, fierceness, Job xxii. 11; Ps. xlv. 5.
- Fel**, *felle*, *adj.* subtle, Prov. xii. 23; xiii. 16; xiv. 15.
- Felde**, *p. t.* fell, Job i. 19; xvi. 15; *pl.* felden, fellen, Job i. 15; Ps. xv. 6; lviii. 4; *p. p.* fallun, Prov. vi. 3.
- Felnesse**, *s.* astuteness, Job v. 13; Prov. i. 4 (Lat. *astutia*).
- Felonye**, *s.* great wickedness, Job xxxv. 15.
- Felouschapid**, *p. p.* associated, joined, united in, Prov. xxvi. 23.
- Fendis**, *s. pl.* fiends, Job xx. 25.
- Fetheris**, *s. pl.* wings, Ps. cxxxviii. 9.
- Feynere**, *s.* a feigner, Prov. xi. 9; *pl.* feyneris, Job xxxvi. 13.
- Fille**, *v.* to fulfil, fill, replenish, satisfy, Job v. 12; Ps. cix. 6 (Lat. *implebit*); Prov. v. 19; *pr. p.* fillynge, Prov. xxv. 14.
- Fischis**, *s. pl.* fishes, Ps. viii. 9.
- Fitchid**, *p. p.* fixed, Ps. xxxvii. 3.
- Flei**, *fley*, *p. t.* flew, Ps. xlv. 11.

Fleischis, *s. pl.* flesh, Job xiii. 14.
Flete, *v.* to flow, float, melt, S. Sol. iv. 16; *pr. t.* **fletith**, Ps. lxvii. 3; *p. t. pl.* **fletiden**, Ps. xcvi. 5; *pr. p.* **fletinge**, **fletynge**, Ps. xxi. 15; Prov. xviii. 4.

Flotering, *s.* violent movement, Ps. liv. 23.

Floure, **flowre**, *v.* to flourish, Ps. xci. 13, 14; cii. 15; *p. t.* **flouride**, Ps. xxvii. 7.

Flowe, *v.* to abound, Job xxii. 26.

Flowing, *s.* a flood, Job xxi. 17.

Folc, *s.* people, Ps. xlii. 1.

Fonned, *adj.* foolish, Job i. 22; ii. 10.

Forsake, *p. p.* forsaken, Ps. ix. 11.

Forseid, *pp.* aforesaid, Ps. xviii. 14.

For-whi, **forwhi**, **for-whi** and *conj.* because, for, wherefore, Job xiii. 16; xxi. 21; Ps. ix (x). 3; xxxix. 3; Prov. iv. 3.

Forjaten, *p. t. pl.* forgot, Ps. xliii. 21; *p. p.* **forjete**, Job xix. 14; Ps. ix (x). 11; xliii. 18.

Forjoue, *p. p.* forgiven, Ps. xxxi. 5.

Foulere, *s.* a taker of birds, Prov. vi. 5.

Frendesse, *s.* a female friend, Prov. vii. 4; S. Sol. i. 8.

Fresche, *adj.* strange, new, Ps. lxxx. 10.

Fruyt, *s.* fruit, Ps. xx. 11.

Ful, *adj.* full, great; **ful out ioi yng**, i. e. full out-ioi yng, great exultation, Ps. xli. 5.

Ful, *adv.* very, Ps. xv. 6.

Ful out, *adv.* completely, Ps. xx. 2.

Fulli, *adj.* extreme (lit. full-like), Ps. xxxi. 7, 11.

Fyndyngis, *s. pl.* inventions, Ps. xcvi. 8.

G.

Gadire, *v.* to gather, Ps. xv. 4.

Geet, **geete**, *s. pl.* goats, Job xxxix. 1; Prov. xxvii. 27; **geetbuckis**, he-goats, Ps. xlix. 9.

Gendrith, *pr. t.* begets, Eccles. vi. 3; *p. p.* **gendrid**, Job i. 13; Ps. ii. 7.

Gendrure, *s.* engendering, Job xl. 12.

Gerfawoun, **gerfaukun**, *s.* a kind of falcon, Job xxxix. 13; Ps. ciii. 17.

Gesse, *v.* to reckon, suppose, Job xli. 23; *pr. t.* **gessith**, Job xi. 12; *p. p.* **gessid**, Job xlii. 5.

Gestis, *s. pl.* deeds, Prov. ix. 18.

Giaunt, *s.* a giant, Job xvi. 15.

Gileful, *adj.* deceitful, Ps. v. 7.

Gilefulli, **gylefulli**, *adv.* deceitfully, Ps. v. 11; xlii. 3; Prov. xx. 19.

Gilis, **giles**, *s. pl.* guiles, Job xlii. 7; Prov. xxvi. 24. See **Gyle**.

Gilours, *s. pl.* guileful men, deceivers, Ps. liv. 24.

Gird, *p. p.* girt; Ps. xvii. 33; **gird the leendis**, girt round the loins, Prov. xxx. 31.

Gladith, *pr. t.* maketh glad, Ps. xlii. 4.

Gloutouns, *s. pl.* gluttons, Prov. xxviii. 7.

Gnaste, *v.* to gnash, Ps. xxxvi. 12; *p. t. pl.* **gnastiden**, Ps. xxxiv. 16.

Gnawiden, *p. t. pl.* gnawed, Job xxx. 3.

Gobelyn, *s.* a goblin, demon, Ps. xc. 6.

Goen, **goon**, *pr. t. pl.* go, Job xxiv. 5; Ps. xi. 9; lxxxvii. 5; *p. t.* **gede**, Job i. 12; Ps. xviii. 5; *pl.* **geden**, Job i. 4; *p. p.* **go**, **goon**, Job ii. 2; Ps. xxxvii. 5.

Goteris, *s. pl.* droppings, drops, Ps. lxiv. 11; lxxi. 6.

Gouernails, **gouernals**, *s. pl.* government, Prov. i. 5; xx. 18.

Gouernour, *s.* a steersman, Prov. xxiii. 34.

Greces, *s. pl.* steps, degrees, Ps. cxix. 1.

Grettere, *adj. comp.* greater, Ps. cxiii (cxv). 13.

Greuousere, *adj. comp.* more grievous, Job vi. 3.

Grutohe, *v.* to grumble, Ps. lviii. 16; *p. t. pl.* **grutchiden**, Ps. cv. 25.

Gryndere, *s.* a grinder, Eccles. xii. 4; *pl.* grynderis, Eccles. xii. 3.
Gyle, *s.* guile, Ps. ix (x). 7; *pl.* gilis, giles, Job xiii. 7; Prov. xxvi. 24.

H.

Haburioun, *s.* a breastplate, Job xli. 17.

Haldere, *s.* possessor, Eccles. v. 10.

Halewide, *p. t.* sanctified, Job i. 5; *p. p.* halewid, Ps. xlv. 5.

Halewyng, *s.* sanctifying, Ps. xxix. 1.

Han, *pr. t. pl.* have, Job xviii. 3; xxii. 15; Ps. v. 11.

Hap, *s.* chance, Job iv. 2.

Hardi, *adj.* bold, Job xxxvii. 24.

Heed, *s.* the head, Job i. 20; *i. e.* heading, beginning, Ps. xxxix. 9 (*Lat. capite*).

Heelthe, *s.* salvation, Ps. lix. 13. See *Helthe*.

Heep, *s.* a heap, S. Sol. vii. 2.

Heer, hair, *i. e.* foliage (*Lat. comam*), Job xiv. 9; *pl.* heeris, heiris, hairs, Job iv. 15; Ps. xxxix. 13.

Heestis, *s. pl.* commands, Ps. cxviii. 4, 6.

Hegge, *s.* a hedge, Eccles. x. 8; *pl.* heggis, Ps. lxxxviii. 41.

Heire, *s.* sackcloth, Ps. xxxiv. 13; lxviii. 12.

Heiȝ, an heiȝe. See *Hiȝ*.

Hele, *v.* to conceal, cover, Prov. xxv. 2; *pr. t.* helith, Job xlii. 3; Prov. xi. 13; *p. p.* hilid, Job vi. 21; x. 22.

Helpide, *p. t.* helped, Ps. xciii. 17; *p. p.* helpid, Ps. lxxxv. 17; Prov. xviii. 19.

Helthe, *heelthe*, *s.* safety, salvation, Ps. xvii. 36; xx. 2; xxxiv. 3; xxxvi. 39; lix. 13.

Hem, *pron.* them, Job i. 4; ii. 11; *hem silf*, themselves, one another, Ps. lxxii. 27; Prov. xxii. 2.

Hemmes, *s. pl.* hems, borders, Ps. xlv. 14.

Hengis, *s. pl.* hinges, Prov. xxvi. 14.

Her, *adj. pron.* their, Job xxi. 8; Ps. xxvii. 4; *gen.* hern, theirs, of them, Job xxiv. 6; Prov. xi. 24.

Herie, *v.* to praise, Ps. xxxiv. 18; *imp. pl.* Ps. xxviii. 2; *p. t. pl.* herieden, Job xxxviii. 7.

Heryng, *s.* praise, Ps. viii. 3; xxv. 7.

Herris, *s. pl.* hinges, Job xxii. 14; Prov. viii. 26.

Hert, *s.* a hart, Job vii. 2; *pl.* hertis, Ps. ciii. 18.

Hertid, *p. p.* wise, intelligent, Job xxxiv. 10.

Hertles, *adj.* foolish, Prov. xii. 8.

Hertli, *adj.* joyous, Job viii. 21; Ps. xli. 6.

Heuyli, *adv.* heavily, Job iv. 2.

Hey, *s.* grass, Ps. xxxvi. 2; lxxi. 16; Prov. xxvii. 25.

Hiddlis, *s.* secret, Job xiii. 10. (*Hiddlis* is a sing. form; A. S. *hýdels*.)

Hidousnesse, *s.* horror, Job iv. 13, 15; xxviii. 20.

Hilid, *p. p.* covered, Job x. 22. See *Hele*.

Hiling, *hilyng*, *s.* a covering, tent, Job xxiv. 7; Ps. xxxv. 8.

Hirt, *p. p.* hurt, Job xv. 33.

Hirtith, *pr. t.* stumbles, strikes against, Prov. xix. 2.

Hirtyng, *s.* stumbling, Prov. iv. 12.

Hise, *pl.* his, Ps. lxi. 13.

Hiȝ, hiȝe, heiȝ, *adj.* high, exalted, Ps. xli. 8; lxxvii. 56; Prov. viii. 2; *comp.* hiȝer, hiȝere, Job xxxi. 21; Ps. ciii. 3; *superl.* hiȝeste, Ps. ix. 3; xlv. 5; an hiȝ, an heiȝe, on high, Job v. 11; Ps. vii. 9; lxxii. 11.

Hool, *s.* a whole condition, soundness, Job xii. 23.

Hool, *adj.* whole, Job v. 18.

Hooli, *hooly*, *adj.* holy, Ps. ii. 6; xix. 7.

Hoolis, *s. pl.* holes, Eccles. xii. 3.

Hoond, *s.* hand, Ps. lxx. 4.

Hoore, *s.* a whore, Prov. v. 3.

Hoornesse, *s.* hoariness, Prov. xx. 29.
Hoose, *adj.* hoarse, Ps. lxviii. 4.
Hoot, hoote, *adj.* hot, Job vi. 17;
 Ps. xxxviii. 4.
Hous-coppis, *s. pl.* house-tops, Ps.
 cxxxviii. 6.
Hurlid, *p. p.* dashed down, Ps.
 cxvii. 13.
Hurtle, *v.* to dash down, hurl, Ps.
 cxxxvi. 9; *p. p.* **hurtlid**, Ps.
 xxxvi. 24; Prov. xxi. 6.
Hynd, *s.* (?) meaning uncertain, Ps.
 xxi. 1 (Lat. *susceptione*). (Two
 MSS. have a gloss: *hynd, that is,*
manhood of Crist, that roos azen
in the morowtjyd.)
Hynderere, hyndrere, *adj.* hin-
 der, Ps. lxvii. 14; lxxvii. 66.
Hy3nessis, *s. pl.* heads, tops, Job
 xxiv. 24.

I.

Iacynotis, *s. pl.* hyacinths, S. Sol.
 v. 14.
Ianglere, *s.* a brawler, wrangler,
 Ps. cxxxix. 12; Prov. vii. 11.
Impugnyde, *p. t.* fought against,
 Ps. lv. 2.
Iolen, *pr. t. pl.* rejoice, Job iii. 22.
Ioli, *adj.* wanton, Prov. vii. 22.
Irchouns, *s. pl.* hedgehogs, Ps.
 ciii. 18.
Iris, *s. pl.* anger, Prov. xxvi. 10;
 xxx. 33.
Irun, *s.* iron, Job xxviii. 2; Ps. civ. 18.
Iubilacioun, *s.* a rejoicing, Ps. cl. 5.
Iuel, iuele. See **Euel**.
Iys, *s.* ice, Job xxxviii. 29.
I3e, y3e, *s.* eye, Job xiii. 1; xxiv.
 15; *pl.* **i3en**, Job ii. 12; x. 4;
 Ps. v. 6.

K.

Kau3t, *p. p.* caught, Ps. ix. 16.
Kepith, *pr. t.* heedeth, Prov. xv. 5.
Keping, kepyng, *s.* a watch, Ps.
 xxxviii. 2; lxxxix. 4; cxxix. 6.
Kerue, *v.* to cut, Job xl. 25; *pr. p.*
keruynge, Prov. v. 4.
Keuere, *imp.* cover, Ps. xvi. 8;
p. p. **keuered**, Ps. lx. 5.

Keueryng, kyueryng, *s.* cover-
 ing, Ps. xvii. 36; lxii. 8.
Kien, *s. pl.* cows, cattle, Ps. lxvii. 31.
Kitte, *imp.* let him cut, Job vi. 9;
p. p. **kit**, Job iv. 20; vii. 6.
Knouleche, knowleche, *v.* to
 confess, acknowledge, Ps. vi. 6;
 vii. 18; xxvii. 7.
Knoulechyng, *s.* confession, ac-
 knowledgment, Ps. xl. 5.
Knowe, knowun, *p. p.* known,
 Ps. xix. 7; xxxviii. 5; *i. e.* per-
 sons known, acquaintance, Job
 xix. 13; Ps. xxx. 12.
Kny3thod, *s.* warfare, Job vii. 1;
 x. 17.
Kny3tis, *s. pl.* soldiers, Job xxv. 3;
 S. Sol. i. 8.
Koude. See **Kunne**.
Kunne, *v.* to know, Prov. i. 2;
 Eccles. vii. 26; *pr. subj.* Job xxiii.
 5; Prov. i. 2; *pr. t.* **kan**, Job
 xiii. 2; Ps. lxxxviii. 16; *pl.*
kunnen, Job viii. 9; *p. t.* **koude**,
 Job xix. 4.
Kunnyng, *s.* knowledge, Job xiii.
 2; Ps. xviii. 3; xciii. 10.
Kynrede, *s.* kindred, Ps. lxxiii. 8.
Kyueryng. See **Keueryng**.

L.

Ladde. See **Lede**.
Lambre, lambren. See **Lomb**.
Latjs, *s.* a lattice, Prov. vii. 6; *pl.*
latisis, S. Sol. ii. 9.
Lede, *v.* to lead, Ps. cvii. 11; *p. t.*
ladde, ledde, lede, Ps. lxxx. 11;
 civ. 37; cv. 9.
Leechis, *s. pl.* physicians, Ps. lxxxvii.
 11.
Leendis, *s. pl.* loins, Job xxi. 14;
 Ps. xxxvii. 18; Prov. xxx. 31.
Leeneth, *pr. t.* lendeth, Ps. xxxvi.
 26; cxi. 5.
Leep, *s.* a basket, Job xl. 26.
Leese, lese, *v.* to destroy, lose,
 Job xiv. 19; Ps. xx. 11; xciii.
 23; *pr. t.* **leesith**, Job xii. 23;
p. t. **lost, loste**, Ps. xliii. 3;

- lxxvii. 45; *pl.* *losten*, Ps. cv. 34; *p. p.* *lost*, Ps. lxxii. 27.
- Leesewe**, *leesewe*, *s.* pasture, Job xxxix. 8; Ps. lxxiii. 1; xciv. 7.
- Leesyng**, *s.* lying, falsehood, Ps. iv. 3; v. 7; lviii. 13; *pl.* *lesingis*, Prov. vi. 19.
- Leeues**, *s. pl.* leaves of a gate, Prov. i. 21.
- Legatis**, *s. pl.* ambassadors, Ps. lxvii. 32.
- Leiden**, *p. t. pl.* laid, Ps. cxxxix. 6; *p. p.* *leid*, Ps. cxix. 3.
- Leie to**, *v.* add thereto, Ps. xl. 9 (Lat. *adjiciet*); Ps. lxxvi. 8 (Lat. *apponat*); Prov. xix. 19; *ley to*, continue, Ps. lxxxviii. 23; *p. t. pl.* *leiden to*, added thereto, Ps. lxxvii. 17; *pr. subj.* *leie to*, attempt, Ps. ix (x). 18.
- Leit**, *s.* lightning, Job xx. 25; *pl.* *leit*, *s.* lightning, Job xxxviii. 35; Ps. xvii. 15.
- Leite**, *v.* to lighten, Job xxxvi. 30; *imp.* Ps. cxliii. 6.
- Leize**, *v.* to laugh, Job v. 22; Prov. i. 26; xxxi. 25; *imp.* Job ix. 23; *p. t.* *leizide*, Job xxix. 24.
- Leiztir**, *s.* laughter, Job viii. 21.
- Lerne**, *v.* to teach, Ps. civ. 22.
- Lerud**, *p. p.* learned, Ps. ii. 10; Prov. xvii. 27.
- Lese**. See **Leese**.
- Lesewe**. See **Leesewe**.
- Lesewid**, *p. p.* pastured, Job i. 14.
- Lesingis**. See **Leesyng**.
- Lettide**, *p. t.* hindered, Ps. lxxvii. 31.
- Lettrure**, *s.* learning, Ps. lxx. 15.
- Ley to**. See **Leie to**.
- Leytis**. See **Leit**.
- Lie**, *v.* lie, tell lies, Ps. lxxv. 3 (Lat. *mentientur*); *p. t. pl.* *lieden*, Ps. xvii. 46; lxxx. 16.
- Lifthalf**, *s.* left side, Prov. iii. 16.
- Lijfode**, *s.* livelihood, Prov. xxvii. 27.
- Lijk**, *lyik*, *adj.* like, Job i. 8; xvi. 4.
- Likyng**, *s.* a delight, Ps. xxxv. 9.
- Lijt**, *adj.* quick, ready, Prov. xxix. 22.
- Lijzne**, *imp.* enlighten, Ps. xii. 4; *pr. p.* *lijtnynge*, Ps. xviii. 9.
- Lijtnere**, *s.* an enlightener, Prov. xxix. 13.
- Lijtnyng**, *s.* illumination, Ps. xliii. 4.
- Lokide**, *p. t.* looked, Ps. ci. 20.
- Lomb**, *s.* a lamb, Prov. vii. 22; *pl.* *lambre*, *lambren*, Ps. lxxvii. 70; cvi. 41; cxliii. 13.
- Loof**, *s.* loaf, Prov. vi. 26; *pl.* *looues*, Ps. xli. 4.
- Loore**. See **Lore**.
- Lordschipe**, *s.* dominion, Ps. cii. 22; cxliv. 13.
- Lore**, *loore*, *s.* learning, Ps. ii. 12; xlix. 17; cxviii. 66.
- Lorun**, *p. p.* lost, i. e. broken, Ps. xxx. 13.
- Loside**, *p. t.* loosed, Job xxxix. 5.
- Lost**, *loste*, *losten*. See **Leese**.
- Lottis**, *s. pl.* lots, Prov. xvi. 33.
- Lymes**, *s. pl.* limbs, Job xvi. 8.
- Lynage**, *s.* tribe, race, kindred, Ps. lxxvii. 67, 68; *pl.* *lynagis*, Ps. lxxi. 17; lxxvii. 55.

M.

- Mai**, *pr. t.* can, Prov. iii. 27; 2 *p.* *maist*, Job xxxiii. 5; xlii. 2; *p. t. pl.* *mijsen*, *myjsen*, could, prevailed, Ps. xx. 12; cxxviii. 2.
- Maistri**, *maistrie*, *maistrye*, *s.* mastery, Ps. xii. 5; li. 9; lxiv. 4.
- Maistris**, *s. pl.* masters, Prov. v. 13.
- Manaasside**, *p. t.* threatened, Job xvi. 10.
- Mandrogoris**, *s. pl.* mandrakes, S. Sol. vii. 13.
- Mannus**, *gen.* man's, Prov. xviii. 20; *gen. pl.* *mennus*, Ps. cxiii (cxv). 4.
- Manquellere**, *s.* a murderer, Ps. v. 7; *pl.* *menquelleria*, Ps. liv. 24.
- Mansleere**, *s.* a murderer, Job xxiv. 14.

- Margarite**, *s.* pearl, Prov. xxv. 12.
- Mawe**, *s.* stomach, Prov. vii. 22.
- Me**, man (*used impersonally*), Job xxxix. 28; Ps. lxxi. 15; Prov. xvi. 6.
- Meddling**, *s.* mixture, Ps. lxxiv. 9.
- Mede**, *s.* reward, Prov. xi. 18.
- Medlen**, *pr. t. pl.* mix, Prov. xviii. 6; *p. t.* meddlide, medlide, Ps. ci. 10; Prov. ix. 2; *p. p.* meddlid, Ps. cv. 35.
- Meete**, *v.* to measure, Ps. lix. 8.
- Mekith**, *pr. t.* humbleth, Ps. lxxiv. 9; *p. t.* mekide, Ps. xxxiv. 13; *p. p.* mekid, Ps. xxxviii. 3; cv. 42.
- Mentil**, *s.* mantle, Prov. xxv. 20.
- Merow3**, *s.* marrow, Ps. lxxv. 15; *pl.* merowis, Job xxi. 24.
- Merueilis**, *merueiylis*, *merueylis*, *s. pl.* marvels, Ps. lxxi. 18; lxxiv. 3; civ. 2, 5.
- Merye**, *myrie*, *adj.* merry, happy, Job xxi. 23; Ps. lxxx. 3; cxi. 5.
- Mete**, *s.* meat, Ps. lii. 5; *pl.* meetis, Ps. xliii. 12 [*of meetis* = for meat].
- Meyneal**, *adj.* of one's household, Job vi. 13; *pl.* meyneals, they of the household, Prov. xxxi. 15.
- Meynee**, *s.* household, family, Job i. 3; *pl.* meyneees, Ps. xxi. 28; cvi. 41.
- Miche**. See **Myche**.
- Modirles**, *adj.* motherless, Ps. ix (x). 18.
- Monestid**, *p. p.* targht, Eccles. vii. 3.
- Monestyngis**, *s. pl.* admonitions, Prov. xii. 11.
- Moore trees**, *s. pl.* mulberry-trees, Ps. lxxvii. 47 (Lat. *moros*).
- More**, *adj. comp.* greater, Ps. lxxxix. 10; *superl.* mooste, Ps. xviii. 14.
- More**, *adv.* very much, thoroughly, Ps. l. 4.
- Morenen**, *pr. t. pl.* mourn, Job v. 11; *p. t. pl.* morenyden, Job xxxix. 25.
- Mouth**, *s.* face, countenance, Ps. xxxiii. 1 (Lat. *vultum*).
- Moreutid**, *morewtid*, *morutid*, *morwetid*, *s.* morrow, morning, Job iii. 9; xxiv. 17; Ps. xxi. 1; lxxiii. 16; c. 8; *pl.* morewtidis, morutidis, Ps. lxii. 7; lxxii. 14.
- Mouwyng**, *mowyng*, *s.* meckery, Ps. xxxiv. 16; xliii. 14.
- Mouzte**, *s.* a moth, Job iv. 19; xiii. 28.
- Mow**, *mowe*, *v.* to be able, Job xi. 15; Ps. xvii. 39; Eccles. viii. 17; *pr. t. pl.* moun, Job v. 12; ix. 10.
- Mussel**, *s.* a morsel, Job xxxi. 17; *pl.* mussels, Ps. cxlvii. 17.
- Must**, *s.* new wine, Job xxxii. 19.
- Myche**, *miche*, *adj.* much, great, Ps. xxxv. 7; lxvii. 12; cxviii. 165.
- Myche**, *adv.* much, greatly, very, Ps. xlvii. 2; cii. 8.
- Mychilnesse**, *s.* greatness, Ps. xxxii. 16; xlix. 3.
- Myddis**, *mydis*, *s.* middle, Ps. lxxiii. 11, 12.
- Myist**, *s.* mist, Job iii. 5.
- Mynde**, *s.* remembrance, memory, memorial, Ps. ix. 13; xxiv. 7; xxix. 5; xxxiii. 17.
- Mynen**, *poss. pron. pl.* my, Ps. xxx. 16.
- Mynen**, *pr. t. pl.* dig through, undermine, Job xxiv. 16.
- Myrie**. See **Merye**.
- Myseiste**, *s.* poverty, need, Job v. 21.
- Mys turne**, *v.* to pervert, Prov. xvii. 23.

N.

- Naile**, *imp.* transfix, fasten, Ps. cxviii. 120 (Lat. *confige*).
- Nappe**, *v.* to sleep, Ps. cxx. 4; *p. t.* nappide, Ps. cxviii. 28.
- Napping**, *s.* slumber, Ps. cxxxi. 4.
- Nawle**, *s.* the navel, Job xl. 11; Prov. iii. 8.
- Ne**, nor, Eccles. ix. 11.

Neisch, neische, adj. soft, delicate, Job xxiii. 16; Prov. xviii. 9.

Neiyng, s. a neighing, Job xxxix. 19.

Neize, v. to approach, Job xxxiii. 22; Ps. xxxi. 6; *pr. t. pl.*

neizen, Ps. xxvi. 2; *p. t. neizede*, Ps. liv. 22; *pl. neizden*,

neizeden, *neiziden*, Ps. xxxvii. 12; cvi. 18; cxviii. 150; *imp.*

neizhe, Ps. lxiii. 8; *pr. p. neizynge*, Job xxiii. 17.

Nile. See **Nyle**.

Ni3, prep. near, Ps. lxxxiv. 10.

No but, no-but, conj. except, Ps. xciii. 17; cxviii. 92; Prov. iv. 16.

Noiful, adj. hurtful, injurious, Ps. xxvii. 2.

Nol, s. head, neck, Job xv. 26; xvi. 13; *pl. nollis*, Job xiii. 12; Ps. cxxviii. 4.

Nolde. See **Nyle**.

Noon, no, Ps. iii. 3.

Noot, pr. t. knows not, Job xxviii. 13; Ps. xxxviii. 7.

Nosethirlis, nose-thurls, s. pl. nostrils, Job xxvii. 3; xxxix. 20; Ps. cxiii (cxv). 6.

Noumbreden, p. t. pl. counted, Ps. xxi. 18.

Nou3t, nothing, Job vii. 16; xvi. 8; Ps. xxxii. 9.

Nurische, v. to nourish, Ps. xxx. 4; *p. t. nurschide*, Ps. xxii. 2.

Nyle, pr. t. will not, am unwilling, Job xxiii. 6; *pl. nylen*, Job xxi. 14; *p. t. nolde*, Job vi. 7; Ps. xxxv. 4; 2 *p. noldist*, Ps. xxxix. 7; *pl. nolden*, Job xxxiv. 27; Ps. lxxvii. 10; *imp. nile, nyle*, Job x. 2; Ps. xxxi. 9; xxxvi. 1, 8.

Ny3, adj. near, Ps. xxxiii. 19.

Ny3, adv. near, nearly, Job xiv. 8; Ps. xxxv. 5; xlv. 10.

Ny3tis, s. pl. nights, Job ii. 13.

O.

O, oon, one, Job ix. 22; xi. 10; Ps. xiii. 1; xxi. 21.

Oblischen, pr. t. pl. bind, Prov. xxii. 26.

Occian, s. ocean, Job xxxviii. 30.

Of hard, adv. with difficulty, Eccles. i. 15; iv. 12.

Oldli, adj. old, Job xli. 23.

Onourid, p. p. honoured, Ps. xxxvi. 20.

Ony, any, Ps. xii. 4.

Onys, adv. once, Job ix. 23; Ps. lxi. 12.

Oon. See **O**.

Oost, s. army, force, host, Job xxix. 25; S. Sol. i. 8; *pl. oostis*, S. Sol. vi. 3.

Orguns, s. pl. harps, Ps. cxxxvi. 2.

Orroure, s. fear, horror, Job vii. 14.

Ostrigis, s. pl. ostriches, Job xxx. 29.

Ouercomynge, pr. p. surpassing, Job xxxvi. 26.

Ouerer, adj. comp. upper, Job xxxviii. 30.

Orne, v. to adorn, Prov. xxvi. 23; *p. t. ournede*, Job xxvi. 13; *p. p. ourned*, Ps. cxliii. 12.

Ournement, s. ornament, Prov. vii. 10.

Out-takun, outakun, prep. except, Ps. xvii. 32; Prov. vii. 1.

Out ioi3yng, i.e. out-ioi3yng, s. extreme joy, exultation, Ps. xlv. 2.

Ouzte, p. t. owed, Prov. vii. 14.

P.

Paddok, s. a frog, Ps. lxxvii. 45; *pl. paddoks*, Ps. civ. 30.

Parcener, s. partner, Ps. cxviii. 63; *pl. parceneris*, Prov. v. 17.

Parfit, perfite, adj. perfect, Ps. lix. 2; lxvii. 10; lxxvii. 2.

Partie, s. part, portion, Job xxvi. 14; *pl. partis*, Ps. lxii. 11.

Passyng, s. surpassing feeling, overpowering agony, Ps. xxx. 23 (Lat. *excessu*).

Pees, s. peace, Job v. 24; Ps. xiii. 3.

Peesid, *p. p.* appeased, Ps. lxxii. 2.
Peiside, *p. t.* weighed, Prov. viii. 29; *p. p.* peisid, Job vi. 2.
Pennes, pennys, *s. pl.* wings, Ps. xvii. 12; Prov. xxiii. 5; Eccles. x. 20.
Perse, *v.* to pierce, penetrate, Job xl. 19; *p. p.* persid, Job xxx. 17.
Pesible, *adj.* peaceful, appeasable, Job v. 23; viii. 6.
Pissemyre, *s. ant.* Prov. vi. 6.
Plauntidist, *p. t.* 2 *p.* didst plant, Ps. xliii. 3.
Pleiede, *p. t.* played, delighted, Prov. viii. 30.
Pollid, *p. p.* cropped, clipped, Job i. 20.
Pomel, *s.* a head, hilt, or capital like an apple, Prov. xxv. 11.
Porails, *s. pl.* the common people, Prov. xxx. 14.
Pouert, *s.* poverty, Job xxxvi. 8; Ps. xxx. 11.
Poyntil, *s.* a style to write with, Job xix. 24.
Pressours, *s. pl.* winepresses, Ps. viii. 1; lxxx. 1; Prov. iii. 10.
Preye, *imp.* pray, Ps. xxxvi. 7.
Priue, priuy, *adj.* secret, Job iv. 12; Ps. civ. 30.
Priued, *p. p.* deprived, Job xxi. 10.
Priutees, priuytees, pryuytees, *s. pl.* secrecy, mysteries, Ps. ix. 1; ix (x). 8; lxiii. 5.
Pryuyli, *adv.* secretly, Ps. xl. 8.
Puple, *s.* people, Job xii. 24; *pl.* pupils, Ps. ii. 1.
Purueide, *p. t.* provided, Ps. xv. 8. (Lat. *providēbam*, saw before).
Puruyaunce, *s.* foresight, a providing, Eccles. iv (v). 5.

Q.

Queer, *s.* choir, Ps. cxlix. 3; cl. 4; *quere*, lii. 1.
Quemeful, *adj.* placable, Job xxxiii. 26.

Quenchid, *p. p.* overpowered by sleep, Ps. iii. 6.
Querels, *s. pl.* complaints, Job xxxiii. 10.
Quik, quyk, *adj.* living, Ps. xli. 3; liv. 16; lxxxiii. 3.
Quikene, quykene, *v.* to make alive, Ps. lxxix. 19; cxxxvii. 7; *imp.* quikene, quykene, quykene, Ps. cxviii. 25, 38, 40; *p. p.* quykenyd, Ps. lxx. 20.
Qytere, *s.* filth, corruption, Job ii. 8.

R.

Ramne, *s.* a bramble, Ps. lvii. 10.
Raueische, *imp. pl.* snatch, Ps. lxxxi. 4; *p. t. pl.* rauyschiden, took the spoil, Ps. xliii. 11.
Raueyns, *s. pl.* robbery, Ps. lxi. 11.
Raunour, *s.* a robber, Job v. 15.
Ray-cloth, *s.* a striped cloth, Prov. xxxi. 22.
Reed, *adj.* red, Ps. cv. 7, 9.
Rehed, reheed, *s.* a reed, rush, Job xl. 16; Ps. lxvii. 31.
Refuit, refute, refutt, refuyt, *s.* refuge, Ps. ix. 10; lxx. 3; ciii. 18.
Reise, *v.* to raise, Job iii. 8; *p. p.* reisd, Job ii. 12; Ps. xix. 9.
Relifs, relifis, *s. pl.* fragments, remains, remnants, Job xviii. 19; Ps. xvi. 14.
Relikis, *s. pl.* remains, Ps. xxxvi. 37.
Renne, rennen, *v.* to run, Ps. xviii. 6; Prov. iv. 12; *pr. t.* renneth, Job xxxiv. 9.
Rennyngis, *s. pl.* runnings, streams, Ps. i. 3.
Renule, *v.* to renew, Ps. ciii. 30; *p. p.* renulid, Job xxix. 20; Ps. xxxviii. 3.
Repen, *pr. t. pl.* reap, Job iv. 8; *p. p.* rope, S. Sol. v. 1.
Repreue, *imp.* reprove, Job v. 17.
Repreuyngis, *s. pl.* reproofs, Ps. xxxvii. 15.
Repugne, *v.* to fight against, Job xxi. 34.

Bewme, *s.* kingdom, Ps. xxi. 29; xlv. 7.

Reyn, *s.* rain, Ps. lxvii. 10.

Riknynd, *p. p.* reckoned, Job iii. 6.

Rijthalf, *s.* right hand, Ps. xv. 8, 10.

Rijtwisnesse, *s.* righteousness, Ps. cxviii. 160.

Rooch, *rooche*, *s.* rock, Job xiv. 18; Ps. cxiii (cxv). 1.

Roose, *s.* praise (?), Ps. lix. 1 [sense quite uncertain]; *pl.* roosis, Ps. lxviii. 1.

Roouys, *s. pl.* roofs, Prov. xxvii. 15.

Rope. See **Repen**.

Rote, *s.* root, Job v. 3.

Rotun, *p. p.* rotten, Ps. xxxvii. 6.

Ruschyngli, *adv.* violently, Job vi. 15.

Ryuelyngis, *s. pl.* wrinkles, Job xvi. 9.

S.

Sad, *adj.* firm, fixed, Ps. lxixiii. 13.

Sadnesse, *s.* solidity, firmness, Prov. xxii. 21.

Sak, *s.* sackcloth, Ps. xxix. 12.

Salewis, *s. pl.* mallows, willows, Job xl. 17; Ps. cxxxvi. 2.

Saample, *s.* example, pattern, copy, Job xvii. 6.

Sautere, *sautre*, *sautree*, *sautrie*, *s.* psalter, Ps. xxxii. 2; xlvii. 5; lvi. 9; lxxx. 3.

Schamede, *p. t.* was ashamed of, Job iii. 25; *imp. pl.* schame, shame, Ps. xxxiv. 26; lxix. 3, 4.

Schap, *s.* shape, Ps. xlix. 3.

Schaplynesse, *s.* beauty, Ps. xlv. 5.

Schaudyde, *p. t.* shaved, Job ii. 8.

Schedith, *pr. t.* poureth, Job xii. 21; *imp. schede*, draw, Ps. xxxiv. 3.

Scheld, *s.* a shield, Ps. xc. 5.

Scheltrun, *s.* array, squadron, S. Sol. vi. 3, 9.

Schende, *v.* to reprove, confound,

put to shame, Ps. cxviii. 31; *p. p.* schent, Job vi. 20; Ps. xliii. 6.

Schendschipe, **schenschipe**, **schenschipe**, *s.* reproach, disgrace, Job viii. 22; Ps. xliii. 14, 16; lxviii. 21; *pl.* schenschapis, Ps. lxviii. 10.

Schete, *v.* to shoot, Ps. x. 3; lxiii. 5.

Schittith, *pr. t.* shutteth, Job xii. 14.

Scho, *s.* shoe, Ps. lix. 10; cvii. 10.

Schrewe, *s.* a depraved person, Job ix. 20; *pl.* schrewis, Job v. 13.

Schrewid, *adj.* deceitful, Ps. lxxvii. 8, 57.

Schrewidnesse, *s.* depravity, wickedness, Job iv. 18.

Schridyng, *s.* a cutting of herbs, S. Sol. ii. 12.

Schuldris, *s. pl.* shoulders, Ps. xc. 4.

Schulen, *pr. t. pl.* shall, Ps. xviii. 15.

Schynyng, *s.* lightning, Ps. cxliii. 6.

Sculptilis, *s. pl.* idols, Ps. xcvi. 7.

Se, *v.* to see, Job x. 4; *p. t.* si3, si3e, Job iv. 8; v. 3; Ps. cv. 44; 2 *p.* siest, si3est, Job xxxviii. 18; Ps. xlix. 18; *pl.* sien, si3en, Job ii. 13; Ps. lvii. 9; *pr. p.* seyng, Ps. xlvii. 6; *p. p.* seyn, sien, Ps. xxxiv. 21; lxixiii. 9.

Seeld, *p. p.* sold, Ps. xliii. 13; civ. 17.

Seeling, *s.* sealing, Job xxxviii. 14 (Lat. *signaculum*).

Seie, *v.* to say, Ps. xlix. 12; *pr. t. pl.* seien, Job xix. 28; Ps. iii. 3.

Seke, *v.* to search out, seek, Ps. xliii. 22; lxxxii. 17; *p. t.* sou3te, Ps. xxvi. 8; *pr. p.* sekyng, Ps. vii. 10; *p. p.* sou3t, Job ix. 10, 19; Ps. lxxxv. 14.

Selers, *s. pl.* cellars, Ps. cxliii. 13.

Semell, *adj.* seemly, Ps. lvi. 1.

- Serole**, *s.* ring, Prov. xi. 22.
Sete, *p. p.* sat down, Ps. cxxvi. 2.
Sewide, *p. t.* stitched, sewed, Job xvi. 16.
Seyntis, *s. pl.* saints, Ps. xxxvi. 28.
Sidur, *s.* cider, Prov. xxxi. 6.
Sien, *s.* siest. See **Se**.
Sikir, **sikur**, *adj.* secure, Prov. xi. 15; xv. 15.
Sikurli, *adv.* securely, Job xi. 18.
Silleris, *s. pl.* sellers, Prov. xi. 27.
Singular, *adj.* dwelling alone, wild, Ps. lxxix. 14 (*Lat. singularis*).
Siouns, *s. pl.* branches, Ps. lxxix. 12.
Sithen, *since*, Job xxxiv. 29.
Sithis, *s. pl.* times, Job xix. 3; Ps. cxviii. 164.
Siz, **siže**, **sižen**, **sižest**. See **Se**.
Sizt, *s.* sight, Job ii. 1; iv. 3.
Sizhe, *pr. t.* sigh, Job iii. 24.
Skilfuli, *adv.* rightfully, Job xxi. 4.
Sle, **slee**, *v.* to slay, Ps. ix (x). 8; xxxvi. 32; lviii. 1.
Sleyng, *s.* slaying, slaughter, Ps. xliii. 22.
Slide, *p. p.* slipped, Prov. xxiv. 10.
Slidir, *adj.* slippery, Prov. xxvi. 28.
Slow, *adj.* slothful, Prov. xix. 24.
Slydirnesse, *s.* slipperiness, Ps. xxxiv. 6.
Snapere, *v.* to stumble, trip, Prov. iii. 23.
Soleyn, *adj.* solitary, Job iii. 14.
Sope, **sopun** *vp.* See **Soupe**.
Souereyneste, *adj. superl.* highest, Prov. viii. 2.
Souken, *pr. t. pl.* suck, suckle, Job xxxix. 30; *pr. p.* soukyng, Ps. viii. 3.
Soun, **sown**, *s.* sound, Job xv. 21; xxi. 12; Ps. ix. 7.
Soupe, *v.* to swallow up, sup up, Job xl. 18; *p. p.* sope, **sopun** *vp.* Ps. cxxiii. 4; cxi. 6.
Soujt, **soujte**. See **Seke**.
Sowneden, *p. t. pl.* sounded, Ps. xlv. 4.
Sparcle, *s.* a spark, Job xxi. 18; xxx. 19.
Spedith, *pr. t.* is expedient, profits, Job xv. 3.
Spete, *v.* to spit, Job xxx. 10.
Spier, *s.* a reed, rush, Job viii. 11.
Spirit, *s.* wind, breath, Ps. xlvii. 8; cxviii. 131.
Spotele, *s.* spittle, Job vii. 19.
Spreng, *imp.* sprinkle, Ps. l. 9; *p. t. pl.* spreynthen, Job ii. 12.
Sprenges, *s. pl.* branches, shoots, Ps. cxxvii. 3.
Spue, *v.* to vomit, Job xx. 15.
Spuylid, *p. p.* spoiled, Job xix. 9; xxii. 6.
Spuylis, *s. pl.* spoils, Ps. lxvii. 13.
Steef, *adj.* strong, Ps. xxxv. 9.
Steere, *s.* rudder, Prov. xxiii. 34.
Stide, *s.* place, Job xxxix. 22.
Stie, *v.* to go up, ascend, Ps. xxiii. 3; *p. t.* stiede, Ps. xvii. 9; xli. 6; *pr. p.* stiyng, Ps. cv. 7.
Stiriden, *p. t. pl.* moved, shook, Ps. xxi. 8.
Stiryng, *s.* shaking, Ps. xliii. 15.
Stiyng, *s.* an ascent, S. Sol. iii. 10; *pl.* stiyngis, goings, paths, Ps. lxxxiii. 6.
Stobil, *s.* stubble, Job xiii. 25.
Stok, *s.* the stocks, Job xiii. 27; xxxiii. 11.
Stoon, *s.* a stone, rock, Ps. xviii. 11; xxvi. 6.
Stoode, *imp.* stand, Job xxxiii. 5; *p. t. pl.* stoden, Ps. xxxvii. 12, 13.
Streijte, *p. t.* stretched, Ps. lxxix. 12.
Stremed, *p. p.* poured out as a stream, Prov. v. 16.
Strengere, *adj. comp.* stronger, Ps. xxxiv. 10.
Streyne, *v.* to draw tight, bind, Job xxvii. 23; *pr. t.* streyneth, Job xl. 12.
Stronde, *s.* a torrent, stream, Job vi. 15; *pl.* strondis, Ps. xvii. 5.
Studydes, *s. pl.* praises, Ps. ix. 12.
Sue, *v.* to follow, Job xxxvi. 21; Ps. xxii. 6; *pr. t.* 2 *p.* suest, Job xv. 5; *p. t.* suede, Job xxxi. 7; Ps. xxxvii. 21.

Suffre, *imp.* submit to, endure, Ps. xxvi. 14; cxlvii. 17.
Suget, *adj.* subject, Ps. viii. 8; xvii. 48.
Sum, *adj.* a certain, some, Job i. 6, 13; v. 1.
Sumdeel, *adv.* in some degree, Ps. lxxxix. 13.
Superflui, *adv.* superfluously, Ps. xxiii. 4; xxx. 7.
Suyng, *s.* following, Prov. xi. 19.
Swagith, *pr. t.* assuageth, Prov. xv. 18.
Swatte, *p. t.* sweated, Eccles. ii. 19.
Sweren, *pr. t. pl.* swear, Ps. lxii. 12; *p. t.* swoor, Ps. xxiii. 4; lxxxviii. 4; *p. p.* swore, Ps. lxxxviii. 50.
Swettere, *adj. comp.* sweeter, Ps. xviii. 11.
Swolowe, *imp.* swallow, Ps. lxxviii. 16; *p. t.* swolewid, Ps. cv. 17.
Swolowe, *s.* a gulf, Prov. xiii. 15.
Symelacris, *symulacris*, *s.* *pl.* idols, Ps. xcvi. 7; cxiii (cxv). 4.
Syngulerli, *adv.* alone, only, Ps. iv. 10; xxxii. 15.

T.

Takyng, *s.* a snare, Ps. xxxiv. 8.
Tapetis, *s. pl.* carpets, Prov. vii. 16.
Tarie, *imp.* delay, tarry, Ps. xxxix. 18.
Tauzte, *p. t.* taught, Prov. iv. 4; *p. p.* tauzt, Job iv. 3.
Teetis, *s. pl.* teats, Job iii. 12.
Telle, *imp. pl.* number, count, Ps. xlvii. 13.
Temperid, *p. p.* directed, ordered, Prov. xvi. 33.
Tent, *tente*, *s.* attention, heed, Ps. v. 3; lxviii. 19.
Termes, *s. pl.* ends, boundaries, Ps. ii. 8; Prov. xxiii. 10.
Terren, *pr. t. pl.* provoke, Job xii. 6; *p. t.* terride, Ps. ix (x). 3; *pl.* terreden, Ps. cv. 7; *pr. p.* terryng, Ps. lxxvii. 8; *p. p.* terrid, Ps. v. 11.

Terryng, *s.* a provoking, Ps. xciv. 9.
Than, *thanne*, *adv.* then, Ps. xviii. 14; lxviii. 5.
Thenke, *v.* to think, meditate, *thenke for*, to meditate on, Ps. xxxvii. 20; *pr. t. pl.* thenken, think, Ps. ix (x). 2; *p. t. pl.* thousten, Ps. ii. 1.
Theueli, *adv.* in a thief-like manner, furtively, Job iv. 12.
Theues, *s. pl.* thieves, robbers, Job xix. 12.
Thicke, *adj.* crowded, Ps. cxvii. 27.
Thilke, *that*, Job iii. 14; Ps. civ. 26; *pl.* Ps. lxxii. 12; Prov. viii. 3.
Thes, *these*, Ps. xix. 8.
Tho, *thoo*, *those*, *they*, *them*, Job i. 15; Ps. xviii. 12; lxxvii. 4; Prov. iv. 22.
Thoruj, *thurj*, *prep.* through, Job ii. 2; Ps. cxviii. 5.
Thouj, *conj.* though, Job viii. 4; Ps. xxii. 4.
Thoujten. See **Thenken**.
Thretne, *inf.* to threaten, Ps. cii. 9.
Threttenthe, *thirteenth*, Ps. xiii. 1.
Threttithe, *thrittithe*, *thirtieth*, Ps. xxx. 1; xxxii. 1.
Thridde, *third*, Ps. iii. 1.
Thurj. See **Thoruj**.
Til in to, *prep.* until, unto, Ps. xvii. 51.
Til to, *prep.* unto, until, Ps. xiii. 1; xv. 7.
Tilid, *p. p.* tilled, Prov. xiii. 23.
Tirauntrie, *s.* tyranny, Job xv. 20.
Tiyl-stoon, *s.* brick, Ps. xxi. 16.
To comyng, *ger.* to come, future, Ps. xxi. 32.
To-fore, *prep.* before, Ps. lxxvi. 3.
Token, *p. t. pl.* took, Ps. xxxix. 12.
Toord, *s.* dung, Ps. lxxxii. 11.
To-rende, *pr. t.* tear in pieces, Job xiii. 14; *p. p.* to-rent, Ps. xxix. 12.
Touris, *s. pl.* towers, Ps. xlvii. 13.

Translatiden, *p. t. pl.* copied out, Prov. xxv. 1 (*Lat. transtulerunt*).
Trauailous, *adj.* laborious, troublesome, Job vii. 3.
Trael, *s.* labour, toil, Ps. xxiv. 18; lxxii. 5.
Trauele, *v.* to labour, toil, Ps. xlviii. 10; *p. t.* traueilide, trauelide, Job xxxix. 16; Ps. vi. 7; *p. p.* traelid, Job ix. 29; Ps. cv. 32.
Tre, *s.* wood, a tree, Job xli. 18; Ps. i. 3; li. 10.
Trewe, *adj.* true, Ps. xviii. 10.
Trist, *s.* trust, Job xi. 18.
Trist, *triste*, *ger.* to trust, Ps. cxvii. 8; *pr. t.* triste, Ps. x. 2; *pl.* tristen, Ps. ii. 14.
Tristili, *adv.* trustfully, confidently, Ps. xi. 6; Prov. iii. 23.
Trodun, *p. p.* trodden, Job xxiv. 11.
Tungis, *s. pl.* tongues, Ps. v. 11.
Twel, *num.* two, Ps. lxi. 12.
Tympan, *s.* a timbrel, Job xxi. 12.

V.

Veer-tyme, *s.* spring, Ps. lxxiii. 17.
Veniaunce, *s.* vengeance, Job ix. 5; Ps. xxxvii. 2.
Venym-makere, *s.* charmer, Ps. lvii. 6.
Ver, *s.* a glass cup, Prov. xxiii. 31.
Vertu, *s.* power, Ps. xx. 14; xxviii. 4, 11; *pl.* vertues, powers, mights, armies, Ps. xxiii. 10; xliii. 10.
Vndiryme, *v.* to rep, Job ix. 8.
Vndursette, *v.* to prop up, Job viii. 15; *pr. t.* vndursettith, placeth beneath, Ps. xxxvi. 24; *p. p.* vndurset, supported, Eccles. iv. 10.
Vndurstoden, *p. t. pl.* stood under, Ps. lvii. 10.
Vnknew, *p. t.* knew not, was ignorant, Job vi. 24.

Vnknyt, *p. p.* loosed, unbound, Job vi. 17.
Vnkunynge, *pr. p.* ignorant, Ps. xxxviii. 9.
Vnkunyngis, *s. pl.* ignorances, Ps. xxiv. 7.
Vnnethe, *vnnethis*, *adv.* scarcely, Job xxvi. 14; Prov. vi. 26.
Vnnoble, *adj.* ignoble, Job xxx. 8.
Vnperfit, *adj.* imperfect, Ps. cxxxviii. 16.
Vnpite, *s.* impiety, Job xxxiv. 10; Prov. iv. 17.
Vnpitouse, *adj.* merciless, impious, Job xxxiv. 18; Ps. xvi. 9.
Vnriztfulnesse, *s.* unrighteousness, Job xi. 14.
Vnwemmed, *adj.* without blemish, Ps. xvii. 24; xxxvi. 18; lxiii. 5.
Voide, *adj.* empty, despoiled, Ps. vii. 5.
Volatils, *volatilis*, *s. pl.* birds, Job xii. 7; Ps. xlix. 11.
Vp, *vpe*, *prep.* after, according to, on account of, Ps. v. 11; ix (x). 4; xxvii. 4; lxxviii. 11.
Vpsedown, *adv.* upside down, Job xxx. 12; Ps. cxvii. 13.
Vttermere, *adj.* outer, Ps. lxii. 6.
Vynegre, *s.* vinegar, Ps. lxviii. 22.
Vyner, *s.* a vineyard, Job xxiv. 6; S. Sol. i. 5; *pl.* vyneris, Job xxiv. 18.

W.

Waische, *v.* to wash, Ps. xxv. 6; *p. t.* waischide, Job xxix. 6.
Wank-teeth, *s. pl.* molar teeth, Prov. xxx. 14.
Wannesse, *s.* lividness, Prov. xx. 30.
War, *adj.* wary, prudent, wise, aware, Job xxxvi. 20.
Wed, *s.* a pledge, Job xxii. 6; Prov. xx. 16.
Weeten, *pr. t. pl.* make wet, Job xxiv. 8.
Weilen, *pr. t. pl.* wail, mourn, Job xxv. 5.
Weiste, *s.* weight, Job xxviii. 25.

- Welde**, *v.* to possess, obtain, Prov. xxviii. 10; *pr. t. pl. welden*, Prov. i. 19; *imp. welde*, Ps. lxxviii. 11; Prov. iv. 3; *p. t. weldide*, established, Prov. viii. 22; *pl. weldiden*, obtained, Ps. xliii. 4.
- Weldere**, *s.* possessor, Eccles. vii. 13.
- Wellid**, *p. p.* welded, Job xxviii. 1.
- Wellyng-place**, a smelting-place, a furnace, Prov. xxvii. 21.
- Wern**, *s.* stain, blemish, Ps. xviii. 8; cxviii. 1.
- Wengis, wyngis**, *s. pl.* wings, Ps. xxxv. 8; lx. 5; lxii. 8.
- Wenyde**, *p. t.* weaned, Ps. cxxx. 2.
- Were**, *p. t. 2 p.* wert, Ps. xliii. 4.
- Werk-beeste**, *s.* beast of burden, Ps. lxxii. 23.
- Werst**, *adj.* worst, very bad, Ps. xxxiii. 22.
- Wexe**, *s.* wax, Ps. lvii. 9.
- Wexe**, *v.* to grow, Job viii. 11; *pr. t. wexeth*, Job viii. 12; *p. t. wexide*, Ps. xxxvi. 25; *pr. p. wexynge*, Job xiii. 26.
- Whal**, *s.* a whale, Job vii. 12.
- Whannus, whennus**, *adv.* whence, Job i. 7; Ps. cxix. 1.
- What**, wherefore, why, Job xv. 12, 13; xxvii. 12.
- Whele**, *s.* a wheel, Ps. lxxxii. 14.
- Whiche**, which; **whiche heriyngis**, which as praise, Ps. lv. 12.
- Wielde, wyelde**, *adj.* wild, Job xxiv. 5; xxxix. 1; Ps. xlix. 10, 13.
- Wilful**, *adj.* willing, gracious, Ps. lxvii. 10.
- Wilne**, *v.* to will, desire, Job xxxix. 9; Ps. xxxvi. 23; cxl. 1; *pr. t. wole*, Job ix. 20; xxxvi. 29; Ps. xxi. 9; *pl. wolen*, Ps. xxxiv. 27; xxxix. 15; *p. t. wolde*, Ps. xvii. 20; xxxix. 9; *2 p. woldist*, Ps. xl. 12; *p. p. wold*, Ps. l. 18.
- Wite**, *v.* to know, Job v. 24; Ps. lii. 5; *pr. t. woot*, Job ix. 2; xxx. 23; Ps. lxxii. 11; *2 p. woost*, Job xxxvii. 15; *p. t. wiste*, Ps. lxxii. 22; *2 p. wistist*, Job xxxviii. 21; Ps. xxxix. 10; *imp. pl. wite*, Ps. iv. 4; ix. 21.
- With-out, with-ouren, with-ouren**, *prep.* without, Job iv. 20; viii. 11; Ps. v. 11; ix. 7; xxxvi. 18.
- With-outforth, with-out-forth**, *adv.* outwardly, without, Ps. xxx. 12; xl. 8.
- With-ynne**, *prep.* within, Ps. xxxiv. 13; xxxviii. 4.
- Witti**, *adj.* skilful, S. Sol. iii. 8.
- Wlappynge**, *pr. p.* wrapping, Job xxxviii. 2; *p. p. wlappid*, Job iii. 5.
- Wlatide**, *p. t.* hated, Job xix. 17; Ps. cvi. 18.
- Wold, wolde, woldist, wole, wolen**. See **Wilne**.
- Wombe**, *s.* belly, Job xl. 11; Ps. xvi. 14.
- Wondirli**, *adv.* wonderfully, Job x. 16.
- Wood**, *adj.* mad, Prov. xxii. 24.
- Woost, woot**. See **Wite**.
- World**, *s.* age, everlasting, Ps. xx. 5; world of world, ever and ever, Ps. xx. 5, 7; xxi. 27; xxxvi. 27; til in to the world, for ever, Ps. xvii. 51; in to worldis, for ever, Ps. xlvii. 15; fro the world, from everlasting, Ps. xxiv. 16; xl. 14.
- Wortis**, *s. pl.* herbs, Ps. xxxvi. 2; Prov. xv. 17.
- Wre**, *3, pr. p.* wooing, Prov. x. 10.
- Wride**, *p. t.* angered, Ps. ix (x). 4; *pl. wraththiden*, Ps. lxxvii. 41.
- Wraththis**, *s. pl.* anger, Ps. lxxxvii. 17.
- Wroot**, *p. t.* wrote, Eccles. xii. 10.
- Wrougte**, *p. t.* worked, made, Job xxxi. 15; *p. p. wrougt*, Job xxxvi. 23.
- Wyelde**. See **Wielde**.

Wyndewe, *v.* to winnow, Ps. xliii. 6.

Wyngis. See Wengis.

Y.

Ymage, *s.* a shadow, vain thing, vanity, Ps. xxxviii. 7.

Ympnes, *s. pl.* hymns, Ps. xcix. 4.

Ynneste, *adj. superl.* innermost, Prov. xxvi. 22.

Yreyne, *s.* a spider, Ps. xxxviii. 12; lxxxix. 9; *pl.* yreyns, Job viii. 14.

Yrun, iron, Job xix. 24; Ps. ii. 9.

Ysope, *s.* hyssop, Ps. l. 9.

Yuel. See Euel.

Yuer, ivory, Ps. xliv. 9; S. Sol. vii. 4.

Y3e. See I3e.

3.

3af, 3auen, 3auest. See 3yue.

3ate, *s.* a gate, Ps. cxvii. 20; *pl.*

3atis, Ps. cxvii. 19.

3e, you, Job vi. 22.

3eer, *s.* year, Ps. lxiv. 12; lxxxix. 4; *pl.* 3eeris, 3eris, Job xxxvi. 26; Ps. lxxxix. 10; ci. 25, 28.

3elde, *v.* to yield, render, pay, repay, Job ix. 19; Ps. xxi. 26; *p. t.* 3eldide, Job xxix. 11; Ps.

vii. 5; *pr. subj.* 3elde, Job xli.

2; *pr. p.* 3eldyng, Ps. vii. 5;

p. p. 3olde, 3olden, 3oldun,

Job xxi. 19; Ps. lxiv. 2; Prov. vii. 14.

3elding, 3eldyng, *s.* reward, retribution, Ps. xviii. 12; cxxxvi. 8; *pl.* 3eldyngis, Ps. lxviii. 23.

3erde, *s.* rod, staff, Job ix. 34; Ps. ii. 9.

3eris. See 3eer.

3he, yea, Job vi. 7; xiii. 15.

3istirdal, yesterday, Job viii. 9.

3it, yet, Job i. 16; Ps. xxxvi. 11.

3iueh. See 3yue.

3ok, *s.* yoke, Ps. ii. 3; *pl.* 3ookis, Job i. 3; xlii. 12.

3olde, 3olden, 3oldun. See 3elde.

3ong, 3onge, *adj.* young, Job xiii. 16; Ps. viii. 3; *comp.* 3ongere, Ps. xxxvi. 25.

3ongthe, *s.* youth, Job xxix. 4; Ps. xlii. 4; *pl.* 3ongthis, Ps. xlv. 1.

3otun, *p. p.* molten, Job xli. 6; Ps. cv. 19.

3oue, 3ounn. See 3yue.

3yue, *v.* to give, Job xxii. 3; Ps. xx. 7; *pr. t.* 3iueh, 3yueh, Job vi. 8; xiv. 13; *p. t.* 3af, Job i. 21; Ps. xxxix. 2; 2 *p.* 3auest, Job xxii. 8; *pl.* 3auen, Job xlii. 11; Ps. lxviii. 22; *imp. pl.* 3iue, Job vi. 22; *p. p.* 3oue, 3ounn, Job iii. 20, 23; x. 12; Ps. xxix. 8; xxx. 13.

INDEX TO THE PSALMS.

It is not uncommon in old authors to find the Psalms quoted by their Latin names, such as *Beati quorum* (Ps. xxxii), and the like; we still speak of *Venite* (Ps. xcv). The following index to the Psalms, made for my own use many years ago, has often proved of service; and it is here printed, in the hope that it may be of service to others.

The references are to the *English* numbering of the Psalms, mostly indicated, in the present volume, by being placed within marks of parenthesis. The various parts of Psalm cxix are denoted by the usual Hebrew letters; thus *Beati immaculati* is Psalm cxix, *aleph*. W. W. S.

Ad Dominum, 120.
Ad te, Domine, 28.
Ad te, Domine, levavi, 25.
Ad te levavi, 123.
Adhæsit, (*daleth*) 119.
Afferte Domino, 29.
Appropinquet, (*tau*) 119.
Attendite, popule, 78.
Audite hæc, 49.
Beati immaculati, (*aleph*) 119.
Beati omnes, 128.
Beati quorum, 32.
Beatus qui intelligit, 41.
Beatus vir, 112.
Beatus vir, qui non, 1.
Benedic, anima mea, 103, 104.
Benedicam Domino, 34.
Benedictus Dominus, 144.
Benedixisti, Domine, 85.
Bonitatem fecisti, (*telh*) 119.
Bonum est confiteri, 92.
Cantate Domino, 96, 98, 149.
Clamavi in toto, (*kaph*) 119.
Coeli enarrant, 19.
Confitebimur tibi, 75.
Confitebor tibi, 9, 111, 138.
Confitemini, 105, 106, 107, 118, 136.
Conserva me, 16.
Cum invocarem, 4.
De profundis, 130.
Defecit anima, (*caph*) 119.

Deus, auribus, 44.
Deus deorum, 50.
Deus, Deus meus, 22, 63.
Deus, in adjutorium, 70.
Deus, in nomine, 54.
Deus, judicium, 72.
Deus laudum, 109.
Deus misereatur, 67.
Deus noster, 46.
Deus, quis similis, 83.
Deus, repulisti, 60.
Deus stetit, 82.
Deus ultionum, 94.
Deus, venerunt, 79.
Dilexi quoniam, 116.
Diligam te, 18.
Dixi, custodiam, 39.
Dixit Dominus, 110.
Dixit injustus, 36.
Dixit insipiens, 14, 53.
Domine, clamavi, 141.
Domine Deus, 88.
Domine, Deus meus, 7.
Domine, Dominus, 8.
Domine, exaudi, 102, 143.
Domine, in virtute, 21.
Domine, ne in furore, 6, 38.
Domine, non est, 131.
Domine, probasti, 139.
Domine, quid, 3.
Domine, quis, 15.
Domine, refugium, 90.

Domini est terra, 24.
 Dominus illuminatio, 27.
 Dominus regit me, 23.
 Dominus regnavit, 93, 97, 99.

Ecce nunc, 134.
 Ecce, quam bonum, 133.
 Eripe me de inimicis, 59.
 Eripe me, Domine, 140.
 Eructavit cor, 45.
 Et veniat super me, (*vau*) 119.
 Exaltabo te, Deus, 145.
 Exaltabo te, Domine, 30.
 Exaudi, Deus, 55, 61, 64.
 Exaudi, Domine, 17.
 Exaudiat te, 20.
 Expectans expectavi, 40.
 Exsurgat Deus, 68.
 Exultate Deo, 81.
 Exultate, justi, 33.

Feci iudicium, (*ain*) 119.
 Fundamenta ejus, 87.

In æternum, (*lamed*) 119.
 In convertendo, 126.
 In Domino confido, 11.
 In exitu Israel, 114.
 In quo corriget, (*beth*) 119.
 In te, Domine, 31, 71.
 Inclina, Domine, 86.
 Iniquos odio, (*samech*) 119.

Jubilare Deo, 66, 100.
 Judica, Domine, 35.
 Judica me, Deus, 43.
 Judica me, Domine, 26.
 Justus es, (*tsaddi*) 119.

Lætatus sum, 122.
 Lauda, anima mea, 146.
 Laudate Dominum, 117, 147, 148, 150.
 Laudate nomen, 135.
 Laudate, pueri, 113.
 Legem pone, (*he*) 119.
 Levavi oculos, 121.
 Lucerna pedibus, (*nun*) 119.
 Magnus Dominus, 48.

Manus tuæ, (*yod*) 119.
 Memento, Domine, 132.
 Memor esto, (*zain*) 119.
 Mirabilia, (*pe*) 119.
 Miserere mei, 51, 56, 57.
 Misericordiam, 101.
 Misericordias, 89.

Nisi Dominus, 127.
 Nisi quia Dominus, 124.
 Noli æmulari, 37.
 Non nobis, Domine, 115.
 Nonne Deo, 62.
 Notus in Judæa, 76.

Omnes gentes, plaudite, 47.

Paratum cor, 108.
 Portio mea, (*cheth*) 119.
 Principes persecuti, (*shin*) 119.

Quam bonus Israel, 73.
 Quam dilecta, 84.
 Quare fremuerunt, 2.
 Quemadmodum, 42.
 Qui confidunt, 125.
 Qui habitat, 91.
 Qui regis Israel, 80.
 Quid gloriaris, 52.
 Quomodo dilexi, (*mem*) 119.

Retribue servo, (*gimel*) 119.

Sæpe expugnaverunt, 129.
 Salvum me fac, 12, 69.
 Si vere utique, 58.
 Super flumina, 137.

Te decet hymnus, 65.

Usque quo, Domine, 13.
 Ut quid, Deus, 74.
 Ut quid, Domine, 10.

Venite, exultemus, 95.
 Verba mea auribus, 5.
 Vide humilitatem, (*resh*) 119.
 Voce mea, 77, 142.

RETURN TO → CIRCULATION DEPARTMENT
202 Main Library

LOAN PERIOD 1 HOME USE	2	3
4	5	6

ALL BOOKS MAY BE RECALLED AFTER 7 DAYS

Home use books may be renewed by calling 642-3405

Home use books may be recharged by bringing books to Circulation Dept.

Home use book exchanges may be made 4 days prior to due date

DUE AS STAMPED BELOW

REC. CIRC. JAN 22 1995

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN LIBRARY

UNIV. OF MICH. LIB.

U. C. BERKELEY LIBRARY



C047428326

336539

B513

19

1881

Bible

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA LIBRARY

PL-REV

